

ENGLAND DISPLAYED.

B E I N G

A New, Complete, and Accurate Survey and Description

O F T H E

KINGDOM of ENGLAND,

A N D

PRINCIPALITY of WALES.

C O N T A I N I N G,

I. A full and ample Account of whatever is remarkable in every COUNTY, CITY, Town, Village, Hamlet, and Parish in ENGLAND and WALES.

II. Description of the various Manufactures and other useful Arts established in different Parts of this Kingdom.

III. Accounts of the Nature and Produce of the various Kinds of Land, with a complete History of the modern Improvements in Agriculture, Gardening, &c.

IV. An historical Account of all the Forts, Castles, Roman Military Ways, Docks, Harbours, Creeks, Bays, &c. with the Particulars of their ancient and present State.

V. A full Description of all the natural and artificial Curiosities of this Kingdom; such as Rocks, Mines, Caverns, Lakes, Grottos, Fossils, Minerals, Abbeys, Cathedrals, Churches, Palaces, and the Seats of the Nobility and Gentry.

VI. A faithful Narrative of all Improvements made in the Roads, Rivers, and Canals of this Kingdom, for the Convenience of Travelling, and the Benefit of Inland Navigation.

The whole forming such an accurate and comprehensive Account of this Country, as has never yet been published, and will be equally entertaining and instructive.

By a SOCIETY of GENTLEMEN:

Each of whom has undertaken that Part for which his Study and Inclination has more immediately qualified him.

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By P. RUSSELL, Esq;

And those relating to WALES,

By Mr. OWEN PRICE.

Historia vero testis temporum, lux veritatis, vita memoria, magistra vitæ.

Cic. de Orat. Lib. ii. § 9.

V O L. II.

By the King's Authority.

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MDCCLXIX.

ENGLAND DISPLAYED.

LONDON

A New, Complete, and Accurate Survey and Description

OF THE

KINGDOM of ENGLAND,

AND

PRINCIPALITY of WALES.

CONTAINING

V. A full Description of all the natural and artificial Capabilities of this Kingdom, such as Rocks, Mines, Caverns, Lakes, Glaciers, Fossils, Minerals, Animals, Vegetables, Fishes, and the State of the Soil, and the Nature of the Air.

VI. A full Description of all the Improvements made in the Roads, Rivers, and Harbours of this Kingdom, for the Convenience of Travelling, and the Benefit of the Trade.

VII. The whole Surveying, both of the Land and the Water, and the Account of the Survey, as far as it relates to the Survey, and will be equally interesting and instructive.

I. A full and complete Account of the History of this Kingdom, from the first Settlement of the Britons, to the present Time.

II. A full and complete Account of the Government of this Kingdom, from the first Settlement of the Britons, to the present Time.

III. A full and complete Account of the Laws of this Kingdom, from the first Settlement of the Britons, to the present Time.

IV. A full and complete Account of the Customs of this Kingdom, from the first Settlement of the Britons, to the present Time.



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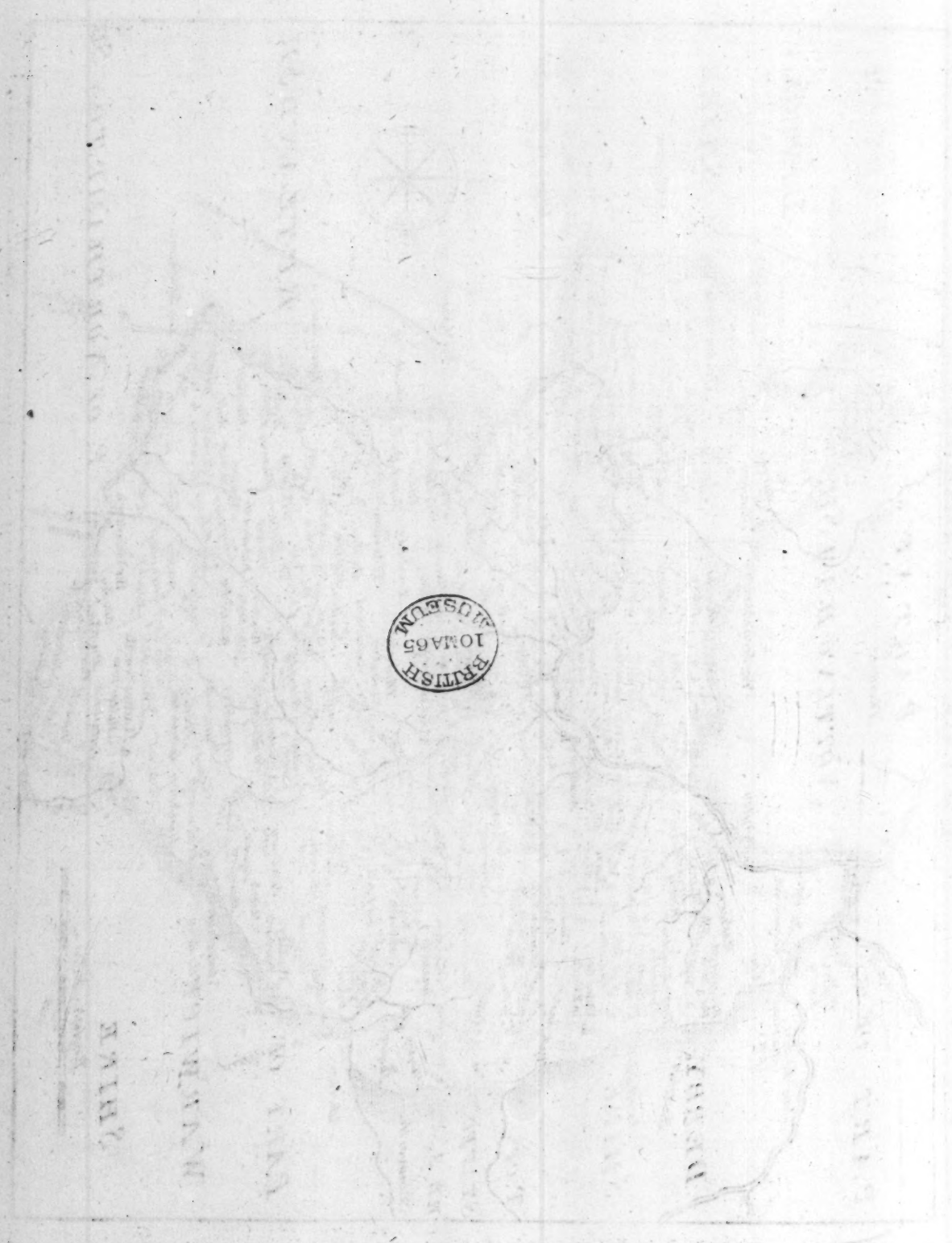
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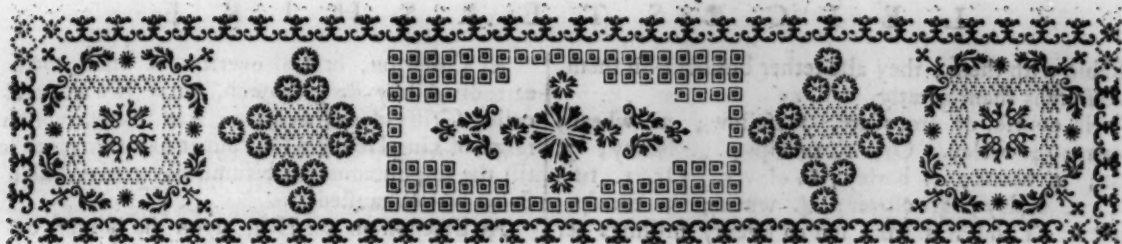
MDCCLXIX.

LEICESTER SHIRE



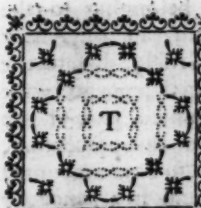


BRITISH MUSEUM
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England Displayed.

LEICESTERSHIRE:



HIS county is bounded by parts of Derbyshire and Nottinghamshire on the north; by Northamptonshire on the south; by parts of Staffordshire and Warwickshire on the west; and by Lincolnshire and Rutlandshire on the east. It extends, from west to east, about thirty miles; from north to south, about twenty-five miles; and is about ninety-six in circumference; and the town of Leicester, which is nearly in the centre of the county, stands at the distance of ninety-eight miles north-north-west of London.

R I V E R S.

The principal rivers of this county are, the Welland, the Sour, and the Anker. The Welland, rising near Harborough, a market town of this county, runs north-east; and dividing Leicestershire from Northamptonshire, enters Rutlandshire; and continuing its course through that county, runs cross the south part of Lincolnshire, into a bay of the German ocean called the Wash.

The Sour, or Soure, anciently called the Leire, rises about half way between Lutterworth and Hinckley, two market-towns of this county; and running north-east by Leicester, receives the Eye, another river of this county; and then directing its course north-north-west, it falls into the Trent a few miles north of Ashby de la Zouch, another market-town of Leicestershire.

The Anker rises near the source of the Sour; and running north-west, and dividing Leicestershire from Warwickshire, falls into the Avon, a river of Warwickshire.

Among all these rivers, there is not one that is made use of for carrying goods from one part of the county to another; though the Sour might be easily made navigable to Leicester to the Trent, and by that means open a communication with the other parts of the kingdom.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

This being an inland county, without standing waters, though washed by several streams, the air is sweet and healthy, and the face of the country agreeable.

The soil is in general very good, and yields plenty of corn, grass, and beans; the beans are excellent, even to a proverb. The north-east part bordering upon Lincolnshire, which is more hilly and gravelly, is however not remarkable for its fertility; but the abundance of pit-coal in this part of the county, and the vast number of cattle, particularly sheep, whose wool is much esteemed, that feed upon the mountains, make ample amends for other deficiencies. The south-west part bordering upon Warwickshire, though it abounds with corn and pasture, is but indifferently provided with fuel. Leicestershire in general is well provided with corn, fish, fowl, and cattle, particularly horses for the collar.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of Leicestershire.

The soil of Leicestershire is different in different parts of the county. They plough three or four times for wheat, sow two bushels; and gain upon an average three quarters and a half. For barley they stir the ground twice or thrice, sow two bushels and a half, and gain, upon a medium, four quarters. For oats they plough but once, sow the same quantity as of barley, and generally gain six quarters and a half. They give but one earthen for beans, sow two bushels, generally dibble them by a line in rows twenty inches asunder: they hand-hoe them twice, and sometimes hand-weed them. The price for dibbling is four shillings an acre; the hoeing, four shillings each time; and the weeding, three shillings. The produce, on an average, is five quarters. They also plough but once for pease, often dibble them in the same manner as beans, setting a bushel and three quarters on an acre; hoe them twice, and weed them when necessary: the mean crop is four quarters. They sow rye on one ploughing, on a wheat stubble; not for a crop of the grain, but to mow green for cattle, and also to feed sheep in the spring. For turnips they plough from twice to five times, according to the nature of the soil, and the condition it is in; hoe them once or twice, and reckon the average value at two pounds ten shillings an acre: they generally use them for feeding their sheep. Clover they sow with barley or oats; mow it once, and get, on an average, two tuns of hay from each acre. Tares they sow for mowing green: they feed horses in the

the stable with them; they also tether bullocks on them, which fattens them greatly.

Their course of crops are, 1. fallow; 2. wheat; 3. beans; 4. barley. Or, 1. turnips; 2. barley; 3. wheat; 4. beans; 5. barley; 6. clover. Or, 1. turnips; 2. barley; 3. clover; 4. wheat; 5. turnips; 6. wheat. Land lets from ten to twenty shillings per acre.

MANUFACTURES.

The principal business of this county is agriculture: it has but one manufactory, which is of stockings, and of which they receive considerable advantage.

MARKET TOWNS.

The market-towns are, Ashby de la Zouch, Billesdon, Bosworth, Hallaton, Harborough, Hinckley, Leicester, Loughborough, Lutterworth, Milton-Mowbray, Mount-ford, and Waltham on the Wold.

On leaving Nottinghamshire, we crossed the Sour, and visited Loughborough, situated near the banks of that river, one hundred and seven miles from London. It is the second town in the county, and, in the time of the Saxons, was a royal village. It was formerly a much more considerable town than at present, having been greatly diminished by fires: it is still, however, an agreeable, good town, surrounded with rich meadow-ground. Here is a large church, and a free-school, besides a charity-school for eighty boys, and another for twenty girls.

Here is a weekly market on Thursday, and five annual fairs, viz. the twenty-eighth of March, and the twenty-fifth of April, for horses and cows, and the latter for sheep likewise; Holy Thursday, the twelfth of August, and the thirteenth of November, for horses and cows; and the latter for foals also.

At a place near this town, called Garanton, Robert Bossu, earl of Leicester, in the year 1133, built an abbey for Cistercian monks, dedicated to the Virgin Mary; in which, at the time of the dissolution, were fourteen monks, whose possessions were rated at one hundred and eighty-six pounds fifteen shillings and two-pence *per annum*.

At Grace de Dieu, about half way between Loughborough and Ashby de la Zouch, Roisia de Verdon, about the twenty-fourth of Henry III. founded a priory for nuns of the order of St. Austin, dedicated to St. Mary and the Trinity. Here were fifteen nuns at the time of the dissolution, with a yearly revenue of eighty-three pounds sixteen shillings and six-pence.

In the neighbourhood of Loughborough, is the seat of the earl of Huntingdon, finely adorned with wood and water. The house is old, and not so well situated as could be wished; but the park is esteemed one of the most beautiful in this county; and the seat is from it called Dennington Park.

From hence we passed on to Ashby de la Zouch, so called from the Zouches, its ancient lords, to distinguish it from another Ashby in this county, called also Ashby-Folville. It is pleasantly situated between Preston-Park and the Great-Park, on the borders of Derbyshire, at the distance of ninety-six miles from London. Here is a large handsome church, and a neat stone cross in the principal street. Here is likewise a free-school, the master of which has a handsome stipend. This place is remarkable for the excellency of its ale.

Here are the ruins of a palace, formerly belonging to the earls of Huntingdon, built by lord Hastings, who was beheaded by king Richard III. Here king James I. with his whole court, quartered with the earl of Huntingdon for several days; during which time, dinner was always served up by thirty poor knights, with gold chains and velvet gowns. This palace being a garrison for the king in the time of Charles I. was demolished by the parliament forces in 1648.

This town has a weekly market on Saturday, and six annual fairs, viz. Easter-Tuesday and Whitun-Tuesday, for horses, cows, and sheep; St. Bartholomew, the twenty-fourth of August, St. Simon and Jude, and the twenty-eighth of October, for horses and cows.

At Collerton, or Coleoverton, a small town on the east of Ashby de la Zouch, there is a mineral spring, called Griffy-dam; and some coal mines, which, in the reign of king Henry VIII. burnt so many years together, till the sulphureous and bituminous matter which fed the flame was exhausted.

At Breedon on the Hill, upon the borders of Derbyshire, north-east of Ashby de la Zouch, there is a church, which is dedicated to St. Mary and St. Harduff, and was given by Robert Ferrers, earl of Nottingham, about the year 1144, to the monastery of St. Oswald at Nostell, or Nostel-hall, near Wakefield, a market-town of Yorkshire; upon which here was a cell of Black canons, subordinate to that monastery, consisting of a prior and five religious. Its revenues, upon the dissolution, were rated at twenty-four pounds ten shillings and four-pence *per annum*.

At Charley and Ulvescros, two solitary places in the forest of Churnwood, south-east of Ashby de la Zouch, there were settled in each three Friars Heremites, by Robert Blanchmains, earl of Leicester, in the time of Henry II. but by the consent of the earl of Winchester, patron of both houses, in the time of king Edward II. they were united at Ulvescros, where continued a priory of regular canons, of the order of St. Austin, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, till the time of the dissolution, when there were eight religious in it, who were endowed with eighty-three pounds eleven shillings and six-pence *per annum*.

North-east of Ashby de la Zouch, at a place called Langley, William Pantulph, and Burgea his wife, in the beginning of the reign of king Henry II. or before, built a priory for Benedictine nuns, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, the yearly revenues of which were rated, on the suppression, at twenty-nine pounds seven shillings and four-pence.

There was a house, with lands, belonging to the Knights Hospitalers, at Heather, south-east of Ashby de la Zouch, the gift of Ralph de Grisely, before the first year of king John. It had a distinct preceptory for some time, and afterwards was accounted part of the preceptory of Dalby. The valuation of this preceptory, about the time of the dissolution, is said to have amounted to thirty-nine pounds one shilling and five-pence *per annum*.

A roll of the fifth of Henry III. quoted by Mr. Burton, says, that at Castle Dunnington, north of Ashby de la Zouch, upon the borders of Derbyshire, "there was an hospital erected by J. sometime constable of Chester, of which Humphrey the chaplain was master; and that there ought to be in it thirteen brothers and sisters, but that they had no regular habit, nor observed any rule, but received a portion of the tithes of the parish." The founder appears to have been John Lacy, constable of Chester in the time of Henry II. it was dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, and valued at three pounds thirteen shillings and four-pence *per annum*.

Bosworth, the next town we visited, is pleasantly situated in a wholesome air and fruitful soil, both for corn and grass. It stands at the distance of one hundred and four miles from London, and has a good free-school, founded by Sir Wolston Dixey, but nothing else worthy of notice.

Here is a weekly market on Wednesday, and three annual fairs, viz. the twenty-seventh of April, the twenty-fourth of June, and the fifth of October.

Mr. Burton, who wrote a natural history of this county, remarks, that upon the manor of Lindley, near Bosworth and Hinckley, no adder, snake, or lizard, was ever seen, though they are common enough in the neighbourhood.

Bosworth-field, known likewise by the name of Redmore-plain, three miles from Bosworth, was rendered famous by the memorable battle which was fought on that spot between king Richard III. in which he lost his life, and Henry earl of Richmond, afterwards K. Henry VII. which put a period to the long and bloody contention between the Red Rose and the White, or the two royal houses of York and Lancaster; which, if we may credit report,

report, had cost the lives of eleven princes, twenty-three earls and dukes, three thousand noblemen, knights, and gentlemen, and two hundred thousand of the common people. On the spot where the battle was fought, are frequently dug up pieces of armour, whole weapons, and other warlike accoutrements; particularly arrow-heads of very large dimensions. Here is likewise a little mount, from which, it is said, Henry earl of Richmond made a speech to his army before the engagement.

South of Bosworth, at Hingham, near the Watling-street-way, in the year 1607, there were found, by turning up a great stone, two hundred and fifty pieces of silver, of king Henry III. of the value of three-pence each; two gold rings, one with a ruby, and the other with an agate; and a third of silver, in which was a flat ruddy stone, engraven with Arabic characters, which have been thus explained: "By Mahomet, magnify him; turn from him each hand that may hurt him." Among this treasure were also found several silver hooks, with links of a large gold chain. These things were found by the side of the stone; and underneath it two or three pieces of silver coin, of Trajan the Roman emperor. The stone itself is thought to have been the basis of some altar dedicated to Trajan, according to the custom of the Romans, who, under the foundations of their buildings and monuments, laid some of the coins of the reigning emperor. The English money, rings, and other matters deposited by the side of the stone, are thought to have been the treasure of some Jew, which he buried here when that people were banished by king Edward I.

Leaving Bosworth, we entered Hinckley, situated on the borders of Warwickshire. The assizes were formerly held here, but now it is a place of very little note. It stands at the distance of ninety-one miles from London. At the east end of the church are to be seen trenches and ramparts cast up to a considerable height, which the inhabitants call Hugh's Castle, supposing them to be the vestiges of a castle built by Hugh Bigot, the first earl of Norfolk. Here was formerly an alien priory of two Benedictine monks, belonging to Lyra, in Normandy, to which it was given by Robert Blanchmains, earl of Leicester, before the year 1173.

This town has a weekly market on Monday, and an annual fair, held on the twenty-sixth of August, for horses, cows, sheep, and cheese.

A college for a warden and priests, said by Mr. Burton to have been built at Sapcote, south-east of Hinckley, by Sir Simon Bassett, in the time of king Henry III. seems to be only the chauntry of three priests, founded in the chapel of St. Mary's parish-church here, by Ralph Bassett.

In passing from Hinckley to Lutterworth, we visited High-croft, which seems to be situated as it were in the centre of the highest ground in that part of England; for rivers run from hence in almost every direction. Here are several Roman antiquities: its ancient appellation was Benonis. The late earl of Denbeigh (whose seat is near this road), and the gentlemen in the neighbourhood, erected here a cross of an handsome design, but of mouldering stone, through the deceit of the architect. It consists of four Doric columns, regarding the four roads, with a gilded globe and cross at top, upon a sun-dial. On two sides, between the four Tuscan pillars, which compose a sort of pedestal, are these inscriptions:

Vicinarum provinciarum, Vervicensis scilicet & Leicestrensis, ornamenta, procures patritiusque, auspiciis illustrissimi Basilii Comitis de Denbeigh, hanc columnam statuendam curaverunt, in gratiam pariter & perpetuam memoriam fani tandem a Serenissima Anna clausi, A. D. M.DCC.XII.

Thus translated:

The noblemen and gentry, ornaments of the neighbouring counties of Warwick and Leicester, at the instances of the right honourable Basil earl of Denbeigh, have caused this pillar to be erected, in grateful as well as perpetual remembrance of PEACE at last restored by her Majesty Queen Anne, in the year of our Lord M.DCC.XII.

The inscription on the other side runs thus:

Si veterum Romanorum vestigia quæras, hic cernas, viator. Hic enim celeberrimæ illorum viæ militares sese mutuo secantes ad extremos usque Britannicæ limites procurrant: hic stativa sua habuerunt Vennones; & ad primum adhuc lapidem castra sua ad Stratam, & ad Fossam tumulum, Claudius quidam cohortis præfectus habuisse videtur.

Which may be thus rendered:

If, traveller, you search for the footsteps of the ancient Romans, here you may behold them. For here their most celebrated ways, crossing one another, extend to the utmost boundaries of Britain: here the Vennones kept their quarters; and, at the distance of one mile from hence, Claudius, a certain commander of a cohort, seems to have had a camp toward the Street, and toward the Fosse a tomb.

The Watling-street, measuring from Chester through London and Dover, makes a strait line with Rome. Which seems to have been so contrived by the great founders, that in travelling upon it, they might have the satisfaction of reflecting, that they were going upon the line which led to the capital of the empire.

This road is not passable but just in the middle of summer, after the coal-carriages have beaten the way; for as the ground is a stiff clay, so, after rain, the water stands as in a dish, and horses sink into it up to their bellies.

Having viewed every thing remarkable at High-croft, we passed on to Lutterworth, a small market-town situated on the borders of Warwickshire, eighty-four miles from London. John Wickliff, the morning-star of the Reformation, was many years rector of this parish. The church, which is a very handsome structure, and has a lofty spire, was beautified about twenty years ago with new pavements, pews, &c. but the pulpit was continued, in memory of that learned and pious preacher, who died and was buried here in peace; though, about forty years after he had paid the debt of nature, his bones were taken out of his grave, and burnt, by order of the council of Constance.

Here was formerly an hospital, built and endowed by Raife de Verdon, and Nicholas her son, in the reign of king John, for a prior, or master, and brethren: it was dedicated to St. John the Baptist, and valued, upon the dissolution, at twenty-six pounds nine shillings and five-pence per annum.

This town has a weekly market on Thursday, and two annual fairs, viz. the second of April, for horses, cows, and sheep; and the sixteenth of September, for all sorts of cattle and cheese.

Near the town of Lutterworth is one of the most remarkable curiosities in this county: it is a petrifying spring, the water of which is exceeding cold, and so strongly impregnated with petrifying particles, that in a very little time, it converts wood, and several other substances, into stone.

Cleybrook, a village north-west of Lutterworth, is supposed by the inhabitants to have been formerly a part of Cleycester, at the distance of one mile from that place, which, in the time of the Romans, was a flourishing city. Large foundations, consisting of square stones, have been discovered here, and Roman bricks and coins have been often dug up. It is observed, that the earth, so far as the city extended, is of a darker colour than that beyond it, and so rich, that it has been used by the husbandmen in the neighbourhood for manure.

These particulars, with the distance of Cleycester from Banaventa, now Weedon, a village near Towcester, a market-town of Northamptonshire, and the name of a bridge upon the Avon, near Lutterworth, called Bensford, have inclined Mr. Camden to believe, that this was the settlement of the Bennones or Venones, which Antoninus places next after Banaventa; and he is confirmed in that opinion by an assertion of Antoninus, that the Roman way called Watling-street parted there into two branches, which it is found to do here; for a branch of it, now called the Fosse-way, leads to Ratæ,

supposed to be the town of Leicester; and to Vernometum, supposed to be Burrowhill, near Billesdon, while the other passes into Wales.

At Swinsford, south-east of Lutterworth, there is a church, which was given to the Hospitalers, before the first of John, by Robert Rivell; and here was settled a small preceptory of that order.

Harborough, the next town through which we passed, is a great thoroughfare in the road from London to Derby. It was anciently called Haverburg, and is distant from London eighty-four miles. Here is a good free-school, and a handsome chapel of ease to Great Bowden, its parish. This place, in the time of Camden, was famous for its great beast-fair, and it is still remarkable for producing the best horses and colts in the county. It is observed of this town, that there are no lands belonging to it, which gave rise to a proverb among the inhabitants, "That a goose will eat up all the grass in Harborough;" and children are threatened with being "thrown into Harborough field."

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. the twenty-ninth of April, for horses, cows, sheep, and hogs; and the nineteenth of October, for cattle, cheese, pewter, brass, hats, cloaths, and the last day for leather: this fair continues ten days.

Leicester, the next place we visited, is situated on the river Soare, ninety-eight miles from London. It was a considerable town in the time of the Romans, and is supposed to be the *Ratae*, or *Ragæ* *Coritanorum* of Antoninus, because it stands on the military road called the Fosse-way, as well as from the Roman coins and other antiquities that have been discovered here at several times, and its exact correspondence with the distances in the Itinerary. In the time of the Saxon heptarchy, it was the see of a bishop, which being removed to Dorchester, in Oxfordshire, after the succession of eight prelates, when it fell to decay, till the year 914, when it was repaired and fortified with new walls by the noble lady Edelfleda; and then, says Matthew Paris, it became a most wealthy town, and is said to have had thirty-two parish-churches. It was well peopled and frequented at the coming in of the Normans; but in the reign of Henry II. the same historian says, that for joining in rebellion against him with Robert earl of Leicester, it was besieged and taken, the castle dismantled, and the walls quite thrown down. The citizens were some of them fined, others banished, and some fled for sanctuary to St. Albans and Edmund's Bury. It remained thus in ruins till the reign of Edward III. when, being favoured by Henry Plantagenet the earl, and his son Henry duke of Lancaster, it began to recover; for the duke founded and endowed a collegiate church and hospital, without the South-gate, in which he placed a dean and twelve canons, as many vicars and other ministers; a hundred poor sick men and women, and ten able women to assist them; but at the dissolution the church was demolished.

The first law for burning heretics, and by which the lord Cobham and others suffered death, was made in a parliament held in this town in the reign of Henry V. declaring the favourers of Wickliff's doctrine (who had been rector of Lutterworth, in this county) hereticks and traitors. In the civil wars, this town was besieged by king Charles I. and taken by storm on the thirty-first of May, 1645, when his army gave no quarter to the garrison, hanged some of the committee, and plundered the inhabitants. Sir Thomas Fairfax coming too late to relieve it, besieged it again, and forced the new garrison to surrender upon terms. Thus was this town harassed by two sieges, one upon the back of another; but it has pretty well recovered, and the present state of it is thus:

It is the largest, best built, and most populous town in the shire.

It is a borough and corporation, governed by a mayor, recorder, a steward, bailiff, twenty-four aldermen, forty-eight common-councilmen, a solicitor, a town-clerk, two chamberlains, &c. and had its first charter from king John. Its market is well furnished with provisions, especially corn; the freemen are exempt from all toll in all the fairs and markets of England. There is an ex-

quisite piece of workmanship in the high-street, in form of our Saviour's cross. Here are six parishes, though but five churches; and the hospital, built by Henry Plantagenet, duke of Lancaster, continues in a tolerable condition, being supported by some revenues of the duchy of Lancaster, and it is capable of maintaining a hundred aged people decently. But the most stately edifice of this kind now is, the new bede-house or hospital, built in the reign of Henry VIII. and endowed by Sir William Wigiston, a merchant of the staple in this town, for twelve poor lazars, which has a chapel and a library for the use of the ministers and scholars belonging to the town; and there is another near the abbey for six widows.

Here is a charity-school for thirty boys and ten girls, all taught and clothed at the expence of a private gentleman, the register, and the commissary.

The inhabitants have greatly improved the manufacture of stockings, vast quantities of which are wove by frames in this and many other neighbouring towns and villages, and in some years it has returned sixty thousand pounds.

It has had the honour of being an earldom, as long almost as any city or town in England; and upon the extinction of the noble family of the Sidneys, who were the last earls, now gives that title to Thomas Coke, lord Lovel, who was created earl of Leicester in May 1744.

Before the castle was dismantled, it was a prodigious building, it being the court of the great Henry duke of Lancaster, who added twenty-six acres of ground to it, which he inclosed with a strong wall of square stone eighteen feet high, and called it his *Novum opus*, now vulgarly Newark, where are the best houses in or near Leicester; and they still continue extra-parochial, as being under castle-guard, by an ancient grant from the crown. Its hall and kitchen still remain intire; the former of which is so lofty and spacious, that the courts of justice which are held here at the assizes, are at such a distance, as to give no disturbance to one another. One of the gateways of this palace has an arch of curious workmanship, and in the tower over it is kept the magazine for the county militia.

In the meadows, near the town, was anciently a famous monastery, from its situation, called St. Mary de Pratis, or Prez, since turned into a dwelling-house and garden, where the only thing that is worth seeing is a pleasant terrace-walk, supported by an embattled wall, with lunets hanging over the river, and shaded with trees. The adjacent meadow is the place for the horse-races. It is said that king Richard III. who was killed in the battle at Bosworth, was interred in St. Margaret's church, near which was formerly the see of its bishop, as appears by a ground there still called the Bishop's Barn-Close, and a royalty called to this day the Bishop's Fee. This church is a noble and elegant structure, and famous for a ring of six of the most tuneable bells in the kingdom. There is a remarkable epitaph in St. Martin's, another of its churches, which shews, that Mr. Heyric, who died in 1589, in the seventy-sixth year of his age, lived in one house with his wife fifty-two years, and in all that time buried neither man, woman, nor child, though they were sometimes twenty in family. And the widow, who lived to be ninety-seven, saw before her death (in December 1711) of her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren, to the number of one hundred and forty-three.

Here is a church dedicated to All Saints, near which, about half a century ago, a curious piece of Roman antiquity was discovered, supposed by some to be the fable of Diana and Acteon, as related by Ovid, wrought in little stones, some white, and others of a chefnut colour.

Here have been frequently found medals and coins, both of silver and copper, in great abundance; particularly of the emperors Vespasian, Domitian, Trajan, and Antoninus.

Leicester sends two members to parliament, has two weekly markets, on Wednesday and Saturday; and four annual fairs, viz. the twelfth of May, and the fifth of July, for horses, cows, and sheep; the tenth of October, for cattle, but chiefly for cheese; and the eighth of December, a small fair for cattle.

Near

Near this town was discovered the remains of what is supposed to have been a hot bath in the time of the Romans. It is constructed of small stones, each about an inch long, half an inch broad, and half an inch thick: the roof is arched, and the whole perforated by several small earthen pipes, through which the water is supposed to have been conveyed: the stones are finely cemented with a thin mortar; and the whole work, which was considerably below the surface of the ground, is said to have been about six yards long, and four broad: the height we are not told, either to the springing of the arch, or the top of it.

Near St. Nicholas's church, in this town, there is an old wall, called the Jewry Wall, composed of rag-stones and Roman bricks. There are several niches in it of an oval figure, which probably were the receptacles of Roman urns, though the inhabitants have an extravagant notion, that in these niches the ancient Britons offered up their children to idols.

From hence we passed on to Mountfrel, properly called Mount-Sour-Hill, from the river Sour on the west side of it, and a hill in the middle of the town. It is distant from London one hundred and four miles; and situated partly in the parish of Burrow, and partly in that of Rodely. Here were formerly two chapels, but at present there is but one: there is a bridge over the Sour, and the remains of a castle, which originally belonged to the earls of Leicester; but in the year 1217, was besieged and demolished by the inhabitants of these parts, who had suffered much by the excursions of the garrison.

This town has a weekly market on Monday, and an annual fair, called Holiday-fair, for toys.

King Henry III. gave the manor and church of Rodely, near Mountfrel, to the Knights Templars, who settled a commandry of their order here, which, with other lands, came afterwards to the Knights Hospitallers, who enjoyed the same till the general dissolution, about which time this preceptory was valued at eighty-seven pounds thirteen shillings and four-pence *per annum*.

Waltham on the Would is situated near a hilly, heathy, barren tract, called Wrekin in the Would, at the distance of ninety-one miles from London. It is a mean, poor town, but has a charity-school, a weekly market on Thursday, and an annual fair on the nineteenth of September, for horses, horned cattle, swine, and goods of all sorts.

At Croxton-Kyriel, north-east of Waltham on the Would, Porcarius de Linus, in the year 1162, built an abbey of Premonstratensian canons, dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, which, at the suppression, was endowed with three hundred and eighty-five pounds and ten-pence *per annum*.

Continuing our journey, we passed on to Milton-Mowbray, so called from its ancient lords, the noble family of Mowbray. It is a large, well-built town, situated in a fertile soil, at the distance of one hundred and four miles from London, and is almost encompassed with the river Eye, over which it has two fine bridges. The church here is remarkably large and handsome, built in the form of a cross; and in the opinion of Dr. Gibson, was formerly collegiate. Here is a free-school, and this place is noted for frequent horse-races. There was an estate here, which, with the advowson of the rectory, was given to Lewis, a considerable borough-town in Sussex; here was a small priory or hospital, a cell to that monastery.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, the most considerable for cattle of any in this part of England; and three weekly markets, viz. the first Monday and Tuesday after the seventeenth of January; on the Monday a shew of horses, and Tuesday, horses and horned cattle; Whitfun-Tuesday, for horses, horned cattle, and sheep; and the twenty-first of August, for swine, and other cattle.

In the neighbourhood of this town is Burton-Lazars, so called from its ancient hospital for lazars, or lepers; so rich, that all the inferior lazar-houses in England were in some sort subject to its master, as he himself was to the master of the lazars of Jerusalem. It is said to have been built in the time of the Normans, by a general col-

lection throughout England, but chiefly by the assistance of Roger de Mowbray, who, in the time of king Stephen, gave two carucates of land, an house and a mill. Leland says, it was founded by lord Mowbray, for a master, and eight brethren of the Augustine order, in the reign of Henry I. at which time, says Camden, the leprosy, by some called Elephantiasis, ran by infection all over England, and was believed to have come originally from Egypt. This hospital was dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. Lazarus; and its possessions, upon the dissolution, were valued at two hundred and sixty-five pounds ten shillings and two-pence *per annum*.

At Dalby, in the same neighbourhood, there was a preceptory of the Knights Hospitallers, thought to have been founded by Robert Bossa, earl of Leicester, in the former part of the reign of king Henry II. and valued, upon the dissolution, at the yearly revenues of ninety-one pounds two shillings and eight-pence.

Roger Beller, in the ninth year of Edward II. begun a small chauntry in the chapel of St. Peter, near his manor-house at Kirkby Bellers, on the north-west side of Milton-Mowbray, which some few years after he increased into a sort of college for a warden and twelve secular priests. It was made conventual for a prior and regular canons of the order of St. Augustine, in the year 1359; and so it continued till the dissolution, when here were ten religious, who were endowed with one hundred and forty-two pounds ten shillings and three-pence *per annum*.

Billeston, the next place we passed through, is a little, obscure town, in which there is nothing worthy of note, at the distance of seventy-two miles from London.

Here is a weekly market on Friday, and two annual fairs, viz. the twenty-third of April, and the twenty-fifth of July, for pewter, brads, and toys.

At Tilton on the Hill, east of this town, there was an hospital, annexed by Sir William Burdet, to Burton Lazars, in the time of king Henry II.

Hallaton is situated in the midst of a rich soil, notwithstanding which, it is remarkable for its poverty. It stands at the distance of eighty miles from London, and has a charity-school.

This town has a weekly market on Thursday, and three annual fairs, viz. Holy Thursday, the twenty-third of May, and the thirteenth of June, for horses, horned cattle, pewter, brads, and cloaths.

At Loddington, north-east of Hallaton, Richard Basset, and Maud Ridell, his wife, in the latter part of the reign of king Henry I. founded a priory of canons of the order of St. Augustine, dedicated to John the Baptist. At the suppression, its yearly revenues were valued at three hundred and ninety-nine pounds three shillings and three-pence.

At Oweston, about half a mile between this town and Milton-Mowbray, Sir Robert Grimbald, in the time of king Henry II. built and endowed a small abbey for canons regular of the order of St. Austin, which he dedicated to St. Andrew, and in which, about the time of the dissolution, there were twelve canons, whose yearly revenues were valued at one hundred and sixty-one pounds fourteen shillings and two-pence.

South-east of this town, at a place called Bradley, a small priory of the order of St. Austin was founded by Robert Bundy, or Burneby, in the time of king John. It had but two canons at the time of the suppression, whose lands were rated at twenty pounds fifteen shillings and seven-pence *per annum*.

Sir Anketine de Martival, in the second year of Edward I. founded a college or chauntry, in the chapel of the manor-house of Nofely, north-west of Hallaton, and dedicated it to the Ascension of our Lord, and the Assumption of the Virgin Mary. This college was farther endowed by Rojer, the son of the above-mentioned knight, archdeacon of Leicester, and afterwards bishop of Salisbury, about the thirty-fourth of Edward I. It consisted of a warden and certain brethren, according to Mr. Burton; but according to other writers, of three priests, who had distinct prebends, three clerks, and four choristers. Upon some occasion, it was valued, in the twenty-fourth of Henry VI. at six pounds thirteen shillings

shillings and four-pence *per annum*. But the estate must have been worth more before the dissolution, because, in the year 1553, above seventeen pounds were yearly paid to the members of this college then alive, and not otherwise preferred.

There is a church at Stokerston, not far from Hallaton, near which John Boyville, lord of the manor, in the fifth of Edward IV. built an alms-house, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, for a chaplain and three poor persons, and settled lands on them to the value of ten pounds *per annum*.

CURIOUS PLANTS found in Leicestershire.

The narrow and serrated leaved Sea-orache; *Atriplex angustifolia maritima dentata*, Mor. found on the banks of the river Soure.

Periwinkle; *Clematis Daphnoides minor*, J. B. found in the hedges and bushes near Bilsden.

Millet Cyperus-grass; *Cyperus graminus*, J. B. found by the side of the river Wreke.

English Cow Sea-heath; *Erica maritima Anglica supina*, Park; found on sandy banks near the river Sence.

Narrow leaved Wild-creffe; *Thlaspi angustifolium*, J. B. found in many places of this county.

Spear-mint, with a rugged leaf and strong scent; *Mentha angustifolia spicata glabra, folio rugosiore, odore graviore*; found in several places near the river Soure.

Water-mint with a groffer spike; *Menthastrum aquaticum genus hirsutum, spica latiore*, J. B. found also by the side of the river Soure.

Horfe-mint, or round leaved Wild-mint; *Menthastrum, seu mentha sylvestris rotundioris folio*, C. B. found near Lutterworth.

The greatest Marsh-tree Sow-thistle; *Sonchus arvensis alter*, Ger. found by the side of the river Soure.

Square-eared crested Grass; *Gramen aristatum quadratum*; found among corn, near Leicester.

Mountain Oat-grass, with a single spike and reflected awns; *Gramen avenaceum montanum, spica simplici, aristas recurvis*; found in the fields near Milton-Mowbray.

Common Thorow-wax; *Perfoliata vulgaris*, Ger. found among corn near Mountforel.

Wood-fortel; *Luzula vulgaris*, J. B. found in the woods.

White-flowered Bastard Hellebore; *Elleborine minor, flore albo*, Park; found near Loughborough.

Penny-royal; *Palegium vulgare*, J. B. found on the borders of springs, and other watery places in this county.

Calamint; *Calamintha vulgaris, flore magno*, J. B. found in several parts by the road-side, in dry places, under hedges, especially near Leicester.

Hoarhound; *Marrubium album vulgare*, C. B. found near Kegworth.

Hedge-Mustard *Erysimum vulgare*, J. B. found in plenty by the way-sides, near Bilsden.

Purging Flax; *Linum pratense floribus exiguis*, C. B. found on the upland pastures, near Mountforel.

Pimpernel; *Anagallis mas*, Ger. found frequently in corn-fields near Milton-Mowbray.

Ground-pine; *Chamaepitys odora lutea*, Ger. found on the hills near Mountforel.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for Leicestershire.

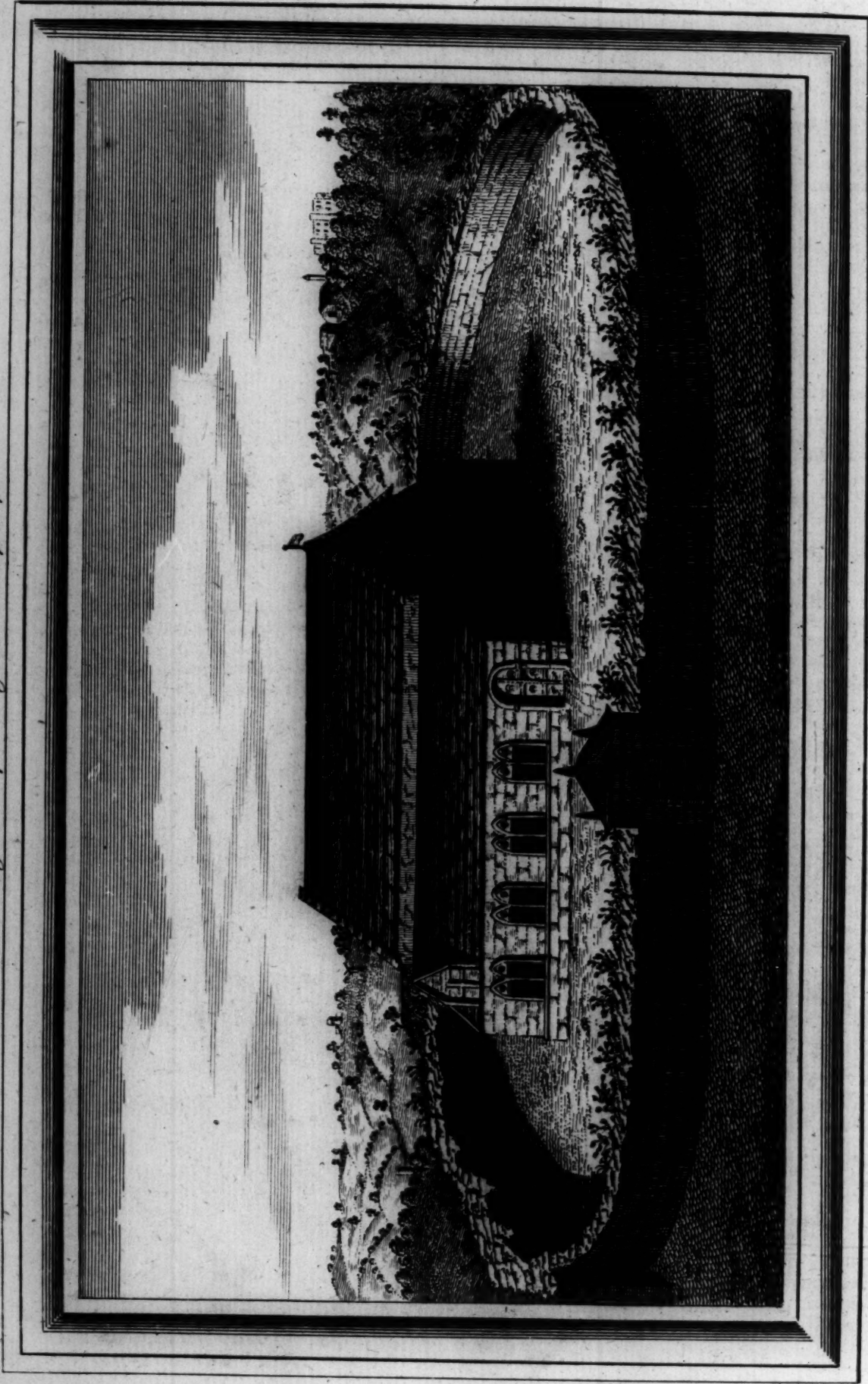
This county sends four members to parliament; two knights of the shire for the county, and two burgesses for the borough of Leicester.



RUTLAND SHIRE



Engraved for England Display'd.



View of Okeham Castle in Rutlandshire.

RUTLANDSHIRE.

THIS county is bounded on the north and north-east by Lincolnshire; on the south and south-east by Northamptonshire; and on the west, north-west, and south-west, by Leicestershire. It is the least county in England, measuring from north to south only fifteen miles; from east to west, but ten; and is no more than forty in circumference. Okeham, the county town, is distant ninety-six miles north-north-west from London.

Rutlandshire, in the time of the Romans, was part of the district inhabited by the Coritani, of whom mention will be made in the account of Derbyshire; and under the Saxons it was part of the kingdom of Mercia.

RIVERS.

This county is watered by two rivers, the Welland and the Gwash. The Welland, which runs on the south and south-east, has been described in the account of Lincolnshire.

The Gwash, or Wash, as it is commonly called, rises near Okeham, in a district of the county surrounded by hills, and called the Vale of Catmose; a name supposed to have been derived from Caet Maes, which, in the ancient British language, signifies a woody territory. This river runs eastward; and dividing the county nearly into two equal parts, falls into the Welland near Stamford in Lincolnshire.

These rivers are of great use to the county, but neither of them is navigable.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of this county is esteemed as good as that of any in England; and being quite free from the fogs and mists which arise from ditches, meers, and large rivers, is rendered remarkably healthy. The soil is very fruitful, both in corn and pasture, which feeds great numbers of cattle, particularly sheep, whose wool is observed to be more red than in any other county, from the redness peculiar to the soil. The Vale of Catmose more especially is noted for the richness of its land, being equal to any in the kingdom. Here is abundance of wood for firing; and the rivers, whose waters are remarkably good, yield great plenty of fish.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of Rutlandshire.

The soil is various in various parts of the county. In general, it is light and dry, and with good tillage and manure, bears large crops of corn, turnips, &c. The rent is from eight to twelve shillings an acre, but the grass and pasture land considerably dearer. Their course of crops is, 1. fallow; 2. wheat; 3. barley; 4. clover and trefoil. Or, 1. turnips; 2. barley; 3. grasses, two years; 4. fallow; 5. wheat; 6. barley. They plough three times for wheat, sow three bushels, and reckon two quarters a middling crop. For barley they plough twice, sow four bushels, and reckon the return two quarters and a half at a medium. They very seldom give above one earthen for oats; sow four bushels and a half, or five bushels, and reckon three quarters the mean produce.

MARKET TOWNS.

The market-towns are, Okeham and Uppingham.

Okeham is supposed to be so called from some oak trees which grow in its neighbourhood. It is tolerably well built, and pleasantly situated in the Vale of Catmose, at the distance of ninety-six miles from London. Here is an ancient castle, almost in ruins, which was

built by Walkelin de Ferraris, in the reign of William the Conqueror. In this castle is a hall, called the Shire-hall, where the assizes are held, and the public business of the county transacted. Here is a church, dedicated to All Saints, which is a fine structure, with a lofty spire. A free-school and an hospital were built here, and endowed in the reign of king James I. by Mr. Robert Johnson, parson of North Luffenham, about four or five miles south-east of this town: and a charity-school was opened in 1711, for teaching and cloathing twelve boys and twelve girls. Here is likewise an hospital, very much decayed, which was founded and endowed in the reign of king Richard II. about the year 1398, by Mr. William Dalby, merchant of Exton, about three miles from this place.

The only subject of curiosity for which this county is remarkable, is one Jeffrey Hudson, a man born in this town in the year 1619, who, when he was seven years of age, was but fifteen inches high; though his parents, who had several other children of a common size, were tall and lusty. At that age, he was taken into the family of the duke of Buckingham; and to divert the court, who, on a progress through this county, were entertained at the duke's seat at Burley on the Hill, he was served up to table in a cold pye. Between the seventh and thirtieth years of his age, he did not advance many inches in stature; but soon after he was turned of thirty, he grew to the height of three feet nine inches, which he never exceeded. He was given to Henrietta Maria, consort of king Charles I. probably at the time when he was served up in the pye; and that princess kept him as her dwarf, and is said to have often employed him on messages abroad. When the civil war broke out, he was made a captain of horse in the king's service; but going with the queen into France, he killed the brother of lord Crofts in a duel, on horseback, for which he was expelled that court. In consequence of this disgrace, he went to sea, was taken by a Turkish pirate; and after having remained a slave in Barbary several years, was redeemed, and came to England, where he lived many years upon pensions from the duke of Buckingham, and other noblemen; but being a Papist, he was, in 1678, upon suspicion of being concerned in Oates's plot, taken up, and committed prisoner to the Gatehouse in Westminster, where he lay a considerable time, but was at last discharged, and died in 1682, at the age of sixty-three.

There is an ancient custom still preserved at Okeham, which requires, that every peer of the realm, the first time he comes within the precincts of this lordship, shall forfeit a shoe from the horse he rides on, or from one of his coach-horses, if he be in a carriage, to the lord of the castle and manor; if he refuse, the bailiff of the manor has power to stop his coach, and take one off from one or other of the horses, unless he agrees to redeem it with money; in which case, a shoe is made according to his directions, and ornamented, in proportion to the sum given, by way of fine, and nailed to the castle hall door. Some shoes are of curious workmanship, and stamped with the names of the donors: some are made very large, and some gilt. Over the judge's seat, where he sits at the assizes, there is one of very curious workmanship; it is five feet and a half in length, and of a proportionable breadth.

The ancient lords of the place were of the family of Ferrers, the arms of which are three horse-shoes; and the name Ferrers is derived from the Latin *Ferrarius*, which signifies A Worker in Iron, or a Smith, and such are Farriers, the shoe-makers for horses.

As the ancient lords, therefore, must be supposed to have had a right of exacting some forfeiture upon enter-

ing their manor, as an acknowledgment of their right, the name and arms will account for making the forfeiture in this place a horse-shoe.

Okeham has a weekly market on Saturday, and three annual fairs, viz. the fifteenth of March, for horned cattle and sheep; the sixth of May, for cattle, and a shew of stone-horses; and the eleventh of September, for horses and swine.

Market Overton, a village three miles distant from this town, is supposed to have been the Roman station, called by Antoninus Margedunum. That this was a Roman station, seems pretty certain, from the number of Roman coins that have at different times been dug up here; and that it was a Margedunum, is conjectured from the exact correspondence of the distance between this place and other Roman stations, as laid down in the Itinerary, as well as from the etymology of the name; *Margedunum* being supposed to have been derived from the ancient word *Marga*, which signifies *Limestone*, a sort of marle or stony substance, with which this place so abounds, that the inhabitants manure their ground with it.

At Ketton, a village south-east of Okeham, there is a rent collected yearly from the inhabitants, by the sheriff of the county, of two shillings, *pro acribus reginae*, that is, *for the queen's boots*. The occasion of this tax does not appear.

There was formerly an alien priory of Benedictine monks at Edyweston, south-east of this town, cell to the abbey of St. George at Banguervil, in Normandy, to which it was given by William de Tankervill, chamberlain to Henry I. About the fourteenth year of Richard II. it was conveyed to the Carthusians of Coventry, a city of Warwickshire.

South of this town, at a place called Brook, there was a small priory of regular canons, of the order of St. Augustine, founded by Hugh Ferrers, in the time of king Richard I. It was subordinate to the monastery of Kenilworth, near the city of Coventry, in Warwickshire, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary. Its revenues, on the suppression, were valued at forty pounds *per annum*.

At Manton, south-east of this town, there was a chauntry or college, founded about the twenty-fifth year of Edward III. Here also appears to have been an hospital; but no farther particulars relative to either house are known.

In the neighbourhood of Okeham is an elegant seat belonging to the earl of Exeter, called Burley on the Hill, overlooking the Vale of Catmos. It was erected by John lord Harrington, but was indebted for first improvements to George Villiers, duke of Buckingham, who made it one of the finest seats in England. There was a garrison in it in the time of the civil wars; but on the army's being at too great a distance to support it, as soon as the king's forces came, they quitted it, after setting fire to the house and furniture, which was remarkably rich. The stables, however, being at some distance from the house, escaped, and remain to this day one of the noblest buildings of the kind in England. It lay, many years after the restoration, in ruins, till the late earl of Nottingham rebuilt it at a great expence, and made it more beautiful and convenient than ever. It has a park, walled in, of five or six miles in compass, with fine woods in it, rich pasture, and store of game. The gardens are fine, the paintings good, and the library superior to most, and inferior to none. These, and many other advantages, give it a place among the principal seats in England, and renders it in particular the grace and ornament of this county.

Leaving Okeham, we passed on to Uppingham, the second town in the county, and the only remaining one which has a market. It is situated on a rising ground, from whence it derives its name, at the distance of eighty-

seven miles from London; and is a neat, compact, well-built, modern town, with an hospital and a free-school, both founded in 1584, by Mr. Johnson, the founder of the free-school of Okeham. The standard of the weights and measures for the county, was, by a statute of Henry VII. appointed to be kept in this town. Its church is a rectory, of which the bishop of London is patron. The Brand here is noted for horse-races.

Here is a well frequented weekly market on Wednesday, for cattle and corn; and two annual fairs, viz. the seventh of March, and the seventh of July, for horses, horned cattle, and coarse linen cloth.

CURIOUS PLANTS found in Rutlandshire.

Bird's-foot; *Ornithopus majus*, Ger. found in the fields near Okeham.

Tender ivy-leaved Bell-flower; *Campanula palustris cymbulariaefolia*, Ger. found frequently on watery banks of the river Gwash.

Maiden Pinks; *Caryophyllus minor repens nostras*, Ray. These flowers, which the seedsmen call Matted Pinks, grow in plenty on sandy hills near Alesthorp.

Water-mint of a spicy smell; *Mentha arvensis verticillato folio rotundiore odore aromatico*, Ray. This is a very scarce plant, but found at the foot of the hills near Preston.

Blue sweet smelling Toad-flax; *Linaria odorata monspassulana*, J. B. found in the hedges near Preston.

Roman Nettle; *Urtica pilulifera semine magno lini*, seu *urtica Romana*, Ray; found in shady ditches near Uppingham.

Self-heal; *Prunella vulgaris*, Park; found in pasture grounds near Langham.

Wild Thyme; *Thymus sylvestris*, Ger. found in great plenty on most of the downs and upland pastures of this county.

Squinancy-wort; *Synanchica Lugdunensis*, Ger. found in several parts of the forest of Liffeld.

Wild-rue; *Ruta montana*, Ger. found in some parts near Lynden.

The later autumnal Gentian, with leaves like centaury; *Gentianella fugax autumnalis elatior centaurii minoris foliis*, Park; a scarce plant, found near Normanton.

Pellitory of the wall; *Parietaria*, Ger. found on old walls in several parts of the county.

Osmund Royal; *Tilix floribus insignis*, J. B. found in the boggy parts near the river Gwash.

Male Satyrion; *Cynorchis morio mas*, Ger. found in the meadows near Uppingham.

Female Satyrion; *Cynorchis morio femina*, Ger. found in the same fields with the former.

Male Satyrion Royal; *Orchis palmata non maculata*, Ray; found in moist meadows near Empingham.

Butterfly, or German Satyrion; *Orchis hermaphrodita*, Ger. found in the woods near Folton.

Marsh Marygold; *Caltha palustris, flore pleno*, C. B. found in watery places near Pilton.

Greek Valerian, or Jacob's Ladder; *Valeriana Græca*, Ger. found in the woods near Flitteris.

Self-heal; *Prunella vulgaris*, Park; found in the pasture-grounds near Manton.

Buckthorn; *Rhamnus cathartica*, J. B. found frequently in hedges in several parts of the county.

Wild-rue; *Ruta montana*, Ger. found on the downs near Alesthorp.

Wild Valerian; *Valeriana sylvestris*, Ger. found in the hilly parts, and also in several watery places in this county; but that found in the higher situations is esteemed the best.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for Rutlandshire.

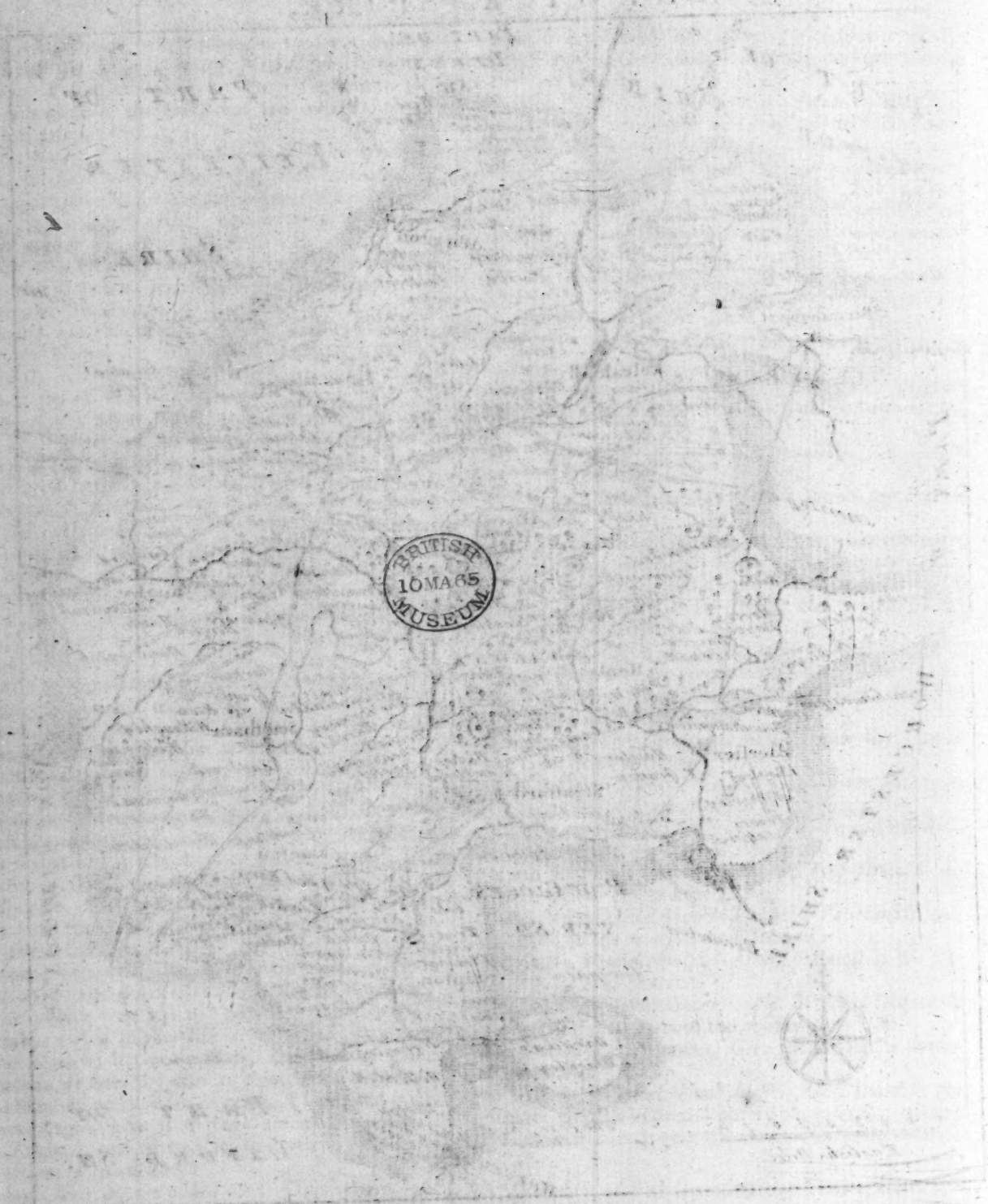
This county sends only two members to parliament, who are knights of the shire.

This is a detailed historical map of the county of Warwick. The map shows the county's boundaries with neighboring counties: Staffordshire to the northwest, Leicestershire to the northeast, Northamptonshire to the east, Oxfordshire to the southeast, and Gloucestershire to the southwest. Major towns and cities are labeled, including Birmingham, Coventry, Stratford, Warwick, and Banbury. The map also shows various rivers, such as the Trent and the Avon, and numerous smaller villages and hamlets. A compass rose is located in the bottom left corner, and a scale bar in English miles is provided at the bottom.



0 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

English Miles



BRITISH
10MA65
MUSEUM



W A R W I C K S H I R E.

THIS county is bounded by Staffordshire and Derbyshire on the north; by Gloucestershire and Oxfordshire on the south; by Worcestershire on the west; and by Leicestershire and Northamptonshire on the east. Its figure inclines to an oval, extending in length, from north to south, thirty-three miles; from east to west, twenty-six; and is one hundred and twenty-two miles in circumference; in which are five hundreds, one city, thirteen market-towns, and one hundred and fifty-eight parishes. The town of Warwick, which is situated nearly in the centre, is eighty-eight miles north-west of London. It lies in the province of Canterbury, and partly in the diocese of Litchfield and Coventry, and partly in that of Worcester.

This is one of the five counties which, in the time of the Romans, were inhabited by the Cornavii, of whom mention will be made in the account of Cheshire; and under the Saxon heptarchy, it was part of the kingdom of Mercia.

Of the ancient military ways of the Romans, three pass through this county; Watling-street, Ikenild-street, and the Fosse-way; and upon each of these, which are still visible in many places, there have been discovered several considerable remains of Roman antiquity.

Watling-street parts this county from Leicestershire; Ikenild-street passes through it, along the borders of Worcestershire, into Staffordshire; and the Fosse-way crossing Watling-street out of Leicestershire, at a place now called High-Cross, and formerly the Benones of the Romans, as has been mentioned in the account of Leicestershire, runs south-west through Warwickshire, into Gloucestershire.

R I V E R S.

The most considerable rivers of Warwickshire are the Avon and the Tame. The Avon, which is navigable by barges to Warwick, and which runs through this county from north-east to south-west, and divides it into two unequal parts, will be described in the account of Gloucestershire; and the Tame will be noticed among the rivers of Staffordshire.

Other less considerable streams in this county are, the Anker, the Arrow, the Alne, the Leam, the Swift, and the Stour.

Remarks on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Warwickshire.

The only navigable river in this county is the Avon, the navigation of which is extended to Warwick: but a navigable canal is now making, which is to extend from the city of Coventry, by Nuneaton, Atherstone, and Tamworth, to Fradley Heath near Litchfield, and there to communicate with the Staffordshire navigation, which is to connect the Trent and the Mersey. Another canal is intended to be cut from Coventry, by Warwick, to Stratford, there to communicate with the navigation of the river Avon. A navigable canal is also now making from the Coventry canal, already mentioned, to the city of Oxford; particulars of which have been already given in our account of Oxfordshire. These canals, when finished, will be of the greatest importance to this county, as they open a communication with many parts of the kingdom.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of Warwickshire is mild, pleasant, and healthy; the soil rich and fruitful. It is divided by the Avon into two parts, the Feldon and the Woodland: the name *Feldon* signifies a *champaign country*: the division lies

south of the Avon, and produces excellent corn and pasture. The Woodland, which is the largest of the two divisions, lies north of that river, and affords plenty of timber; but the iron-works in the adjacent countries have in so great a degree consumed the wood, that they have long since made way for the plough; and at present, by the assistance of marle, and other good contrivances, all this part yields abundance of corn and pasture. The chief commodities of this county are, corn, malt, wool, wood, iron, coal, and cheese: the latter of these articles is equal, if not superior to that of any county in England.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of Warwickshire.

The soil of this county is various, consisting of light loams, sand, and cold, stiff, spungy clays. The average rent is about twenty shillings an acre: there is some arable that lets at thirty shillings, and some meadows so high as three pounds. Farms from fifty to two hundred pounds a year.

The courses,

1. Turnips
2. Barley
3. Pease
4. Wheat
5. Barley
6. Clover two or three years, and then some add
7. Wheat on one earth.

Also,

1. Fallow
2. Wheat
3. Oats
4. Clover and rye-grass.

They plough four times for wheat, sow two bushels on cold lands before Michaelmas; and gain, upon an average, twenty-eight bushels. For barley they stir three times, sow three bushels and a half in March or April, and gain, upon an average, thirty-five; sixty have been gotten. They stir but once for oats, sow four bushels before barley seed-time; the mean crop thirty-six. They likewise give but one ploughing for pease, sow three bushels and a half, or four; never hoe them, and get thirty in return. For rye they plough twice, sow two bushels and a half; the crop twenty.

For turnips they give three ploughings; do not hoe them; the average value thirty shillings per acre; use them chiefly for sheep. Clover they sow with barley or oats; mow the first crop, of which they get three ton of hay per acre, and graze it afterwards. Many farmers mix trefoile with it.

Some few tares sown, for feeding horses with, green. Very few potatoes.

Lime is the principal manure; they lay one waggon-load per acre; formerly they had as much as they could carry for nine or ten shillings, but now only sixty bushels for thirteen or fourteen shillings: they use it for turnips, and find it answers best on light land: some few farmers mix earth with it.

Draining is pretty well understood here, and that chiefly owing to the excellent example of lord Littleton, who ordered many drains to be dug of various depths, and three or four inches wide at bottom. The method used in filling them on grass land (where they were chiefly made) was to take the first spit of turfs, and wedge them into the drains, and then throw in the moulds, without stone, wood, or any thing; and the drains thus made have stood exceedingly well, and never yet failed. It is an excellent contrivance, and highly worthy of imitation, and especially in countries where stones and wood are scarce.

The

The common farmers also drain their morassy lands in a very effectual manner, by cuts a yard wide at top, sixteen inches at bottom, and four feet deep; they fill up eighteen inches deep, with logs of wood and faggots, and then the moulds. The cost of these drains is one shilling, the perch of eight yards. The improvement is extremely great; they make land of five shillings an acre worth thirty shillings at once.

They stack their hay at home; and some few have got into the way of chopping their stubbles; convinced not only of the importance of littering cattle well, but also of raising large quantities of manure.

Good grafs land lets in general from two to three pounds an acre, and is used mostly for dairying; but the country, however, is chiefly in tillage. An acre will summer-feed a cow, or keep seven sheep. They universally water their grafs fields whenever it can be done, which they find the greatest improvement of all. Their breed of cattle is the long horns. The product of a cow they reckon six pounds, or six pounds ten shillings. They used to be let at three pounds rent, but now it is much higher. The average quantity of milk, four or five gallons. To three cows they generally keep two pigs; and seven they reckon the proper number for a dairy-maid. Barley straw is the winter food till Candlemas, then some hay, of the latter about a ton to a cow. They are kept all winter in the farm-yard, the summer joist is two shillings a week. The calves suck in general four or five weeks.

The flocks of sheep rise from forty, to four, five hundred, and a thousand, on commons. The profit in inclosures, they reckon doubling their money, or about ten or twelve shillings a head, and on the commons about two shillings, or two shillings and six-pence. There is no folding. The average fleece about one pound and a half, or two pounds, sells at one shilling a pound.

In their tillage, they reckon seven horses necessary for a hundred acres of arable land. They use three at length in a plough with a driver, and do an acre a day.

PRICE OF LABOUR.

In harvest and hay-time, one shilling, and board.

In winter, one shilling, and beer.

Reaping, five shillings and six-pence, to six shillings per acre.

Mowing corn, one shilling and six-pence.

— grafs, two shillings, to two shillings and six-pence.

Threshing wheat, three-pence halfpenny per bushel.

— barley, two-pence.

— oats, three half-pence.

— pease, two-pence.

MANUFACTURES.

The city of Coventry, in this county, has a manufacture of tammies and ribbands; and Birmingham, a market-town, is famous for the manufacture of small iron and steel ware.

CITY, and MARKET TOWNS.

The city is Coventry; and the market-towns are, Atherston, Aulcester, Birmingham, Poitford, Colehill, Henly, Kineton, Nuneaton, Rugby, Stratford, Sutton Cofield, and Warwick.

We entered this county from Oxfordshire, at Mollington, following the road to Kineton; and passed through Warmington, where was an alien priory of Benedictine monks, subject to the abbey of St. Peter and St. Paul de Pratellis, in Normandy, to which the church and manor of this place was given, by Henry Newburgh, earl of Warwick, in the time of king Henry I. Near this place, at the end of the hills, is a large square military intrenchment, of about twelve acres, where a brazen sword and battle-ax were dug up some years ago.

Kineton is by some supposed to be called Kine-Town, from its market for black cattle: others are of opinion,

that it was called King's-Town, from having been in possession of the kings of England, particularly of Edward the Confessor, and William the Conqueror. King John kept his court here; under which, at the foot of the hill, there is a spring, which to this day is known by the name of King John's Well. This town has nothing in it deserving particular notice. Its distance from London is eighty-nine miles.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. St. Paul, the twenty-fifth of January, for feed and corn; St. Luke, the eighteenth of October, for cattle and cheese.

At Shuckborough, north-east of this town, the afforites or star-stones are frequently found.

In the neighbourhood of this town, to the south of it, is Edgehill, famous for the first battle between the forces of king Charles I. and the parliament, in the year 1642. It is called the Vale of the Red Horse, from the rude figure of a horse cut out upon a red soil on the side of a hill, and supposed, like the white horse in Berkshire, to have been a Saxon monument. The trenches, which form this figure are trimmed and kept clean by a freeholder in the neighbourhood, who enjoys his lands by that service.

At Miton, not far from Kineton, there appears to have been a collegiate church or chapel, with several secular canons, before the end of the reign of king Henry I.

North-west of Kineton, at a place called Thelesford, William de Cherlecote, in the time of king John, founded a church and hospital for Maturines, or friars of the order of the Trinity, towards the redemption of captives. This foundation was dedicated to St. John the Baptist, and St. Radegund; and valued, upon the suppression, at twenty-three pounds ten shillings *per annum*.

Southam is a small, well-accommodated town, in the road from Banbury to Coventry. It stands at the distance of seventy-eight miles from London, and belonged formerly to the monks of Coventry. Here is a charity-school, but nothing else worthy notice.

This town has a weekly market on Monday, and an annual fair on the tenth of July, for horses, cows, and sheep.

Leaving this place, we passed on to Rugby, situated upon the river Avon, at the distance of seventy-six miles from London. Here was formerly a small castle, supposed to have been built in the reign of king Stephen; and the inhabitants have a tradition, that it was Sir Henry Rokeby's castle, who gave some lands here to the abbey of Pipwell. Here is a grammar-school, with four alms-houses, founded in the reign of queen Elizabeth, by Laurence Sheriff, a haberdasher of London. Here is likewise a charity-school for teaching and cloathing thirty poor children; and an alms-house, for maintaining six poor widows, built and endowed by Richard Elborow of this place, in 1707. But this town is chiefly remarkable for the number of butchers it contains.

Here is a weekly market on Saturday, and three annual fairs, viz. the fifteenth of May, for cattle; the twenty-first of August, and the twenty-second of November, for horses, cows, sheep, and cheese.

King's Newham, near this town, is remarkable for three medicinal springs, the water of which is strongly impregnated with a burn of a milky colour, and esteemed an excellent remedy for the stone. It is observed of this water, that being drank with salt, it is aperient; but with sugar, restraining.

North-west of this town, at a place called Comb, Richard de Camvilla, in the year 1150, founded a Cistercian abbey, dedicated to the Virgin Mary; in which were thirteen or fourteen religious, who, upon the general dissolution, were endowed with three hundred and eleven pounds fifteen shillings and a penny *per annum*.

At Bretford upon Avon, likewise north-west of this town, Jeffery de Clinton, in the reign of king Henry II. founded a small cell of two or three Black nuns; but it was soon afterwards annexed to Keneleworth priory. Here was also a kind of hospital, or chapel, dedicated to St. Edmund.

Coventry,

Coventry, the next place we visited, is pleasantly situated in a fertile country, ninety miles from London. A famous convent of nuns flourished here in the time of the Saxons, under the government of St. Osburgh, which was destroyed by the Danes in 1016. But about the year 1043, Leofric, earl of Mercia, and his lady, Godiva, founded a noble abbey here for an abbot and twenty-four Benedictine monks, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, St. Peter, and St. Osburgh. Upon the vacancy of an abbot, in 1095, Robert de Limesy, bishop of Litchfield and Chester, obtained not only the custody of the abbey, but also leave to remove his episcopal see hither; and in consequence of that removal, this monastery became a cathedral priory; and the prior and convent formed one of the chapters to the bishop of this diocese, many of whom stiled themselves bishops of Coventry only. After a few years, however, the see returned back to Litchfield, but on condition that the bishops should take their title from both places; and accordingly they have ever since been stiled the Bishops of Litchfield and Coventry. The above Leofric seems to have been the first lord of this city, and his lady its greatest benefactor: for there is a tradition, which is firmly believed at Coventry, that her husband being offended with the citizens, laid heavy taxes on them, which his devout lady Godiva, who was the daughter of Thorold, a sheriff of Lincolnshire, earnestly importuned him to remit; but could not prevail, unless she would consent to ride naked through the most frequented parts of the city. The earl was so fully convinced of her modesty, that he was sure this was a condition she would never comply with; but in compassion to the city, she undertook it; and as the tradition says, after having ordered all the doors and windows to be shut, upon pain of death, she rode through the streets on horseback naked, with her loose hair about her, which was so long, that it covered all her body but her legs. We read in Camden, that nobody looked at her; yet it is said elsewhere, that a poor tailor would be peeping, and was struck blind. Be this as it will, this figure is put up in the same window to this day. The pictures, both of the earl and his countess, were set up in the windows of Trinity-church, with this inscription:

I Lurick, for the love of thee,
Do set Coventry toll-free.

The inhabitants, in commemoration of this their great patroness, have a yearly procession through the town, with the figure of a naked woman on horseback. We read, that the earl and his wife were buried in the two porches of the monastery.

After Leofric's death, which was in the thirteenth of Edward the Confessor, this city came into the possession of the earls of Chester, who granted the same privileges to Coventry that Lincoln enjoyed, and gave a great part of the city to the monks. It was afterwards annexed to the earldom of Cornwall, and began to flourish very much: it had divers immunities and privileges from several kings, especially Edward III. who granted it a mayor, and two bailiffs; and Henry VI. who having laid several towns and villages to it, granted by his charter, that it "should be an intire county incorporate by itself in deed and name, and distinct from the county of Warwick;" and that the bailiffs of the said city should be sheriffs of the county of the city for ever; yet still to continue to officiate as bailiffs in the city; and should hold a monthly court within their liberties, like the sheriffs of other counties. Now it was that the citizens began to inclose it with walls. Edward IV. for its disloyalty, took the sword from the mayor, and seized the citizens liberties and franchises, which they redeemed with five hundred marks: but he was so well reconciled about four years after, that he kept St. George's feast here, and stood godfather to the mayor's child. King James I. granted it a charter, by which ten aldermen were to preside over ten wards of the city, who were to be justices of the peace within the city, and its county. After the restoration of Charles II. the walls and towers were demolished, and only the gates left standing, which are very noble and beautiful. The

Prince of Wales has a large park and domain here, but very ill kept, the park being used for horse-races.

Two remarkable parliaments were formerly held in this city, stigmatized in our history with very scandalous epithets; the one in the reign of Henry IV. called *Parliamentum Indolentorum*, or the Unlearned Parliament, because the lawyers were excluded; the other in the reign of Henry VI. called *Parliamentum Diabolicum*, or the Devilish Parliament, from the attainders of the duke of York, and the earls of Salisbury, Warwick, and March, and their adherents, and the ruin thereby intended to so many great families.

In the reign of Henry VIII. a stately cross was erected in the middle of its spacious market-place, by a legacy of Sir William Hollis, lord mayor of London; and one of the ancestors of the late duke of Newcastle, which, for its workmanship and beauty, is inferior to few in England. It is sixty-six feet high, and adorned with the statues of most of the English kings, as big as the life. The city is large, populous, and rich; but the buildings, though many of them are grand enough, are generally old; and some of them, which are built of timber, project so forward, that in the narrow streets they almost touch at the top. The chief of its churches are St. Michael's and Trinity church, which, for their architecture, seem to rival each other; the former is large, and well lighted, but not handsome, its greatest beauty being its high spire, of excellent workmanship, and all of stone, which is about three hundred feet high, and, it is said, was more than twenty-two years in building.

Though here are three parish-churches only, there are four steeples; for at the south end of the town stands a tall spire by itself, which is the only remains of a church that belonged to its monastery of Grey friars. On the dissolution of the priory, the citizens contended a good while, that the church, viz. St. Michael's, might be made collegiate, and called a Cathedral, but it was reduced to a parish-church, as it is at this day. The Protestant dissenters are a considerable body in this city, there being almost as many meeting-houses here as churches. The town-house is worth seeing, the windows being of painted glass representing some of the old kings, earls, &c. who have been benefactors to the city. Besides its sheriffs and aldermen, here are a recorder, steward, coroner, two chamberlains, two wardens, and other officers.

It was formerly the only market-town of this country, at which time it was of greater resort than could be expected from its midland situation, and its chief manufacture then was cloth and caps, but now both those trades are much decayed. Their employment now is in the manufacture of tammies, and the weaving of the ordinary sort of ribbands, especially black. Here is a free-school, (with a good library) founded by John Hales, Esq; with the name of King Henry VIII's School, the master of which is always to be the minister of Bab-lack's church, which was made parochial by the title of St. John's, pursuant to act of parliament, anno 1734. Here are also a charity-school, and an hospital.

Here was an ancient college or hospital, consisting of a master or warden, and several brothers and sisters. It was founded in the beginning of the reign of Henry II. chiefly at the expence of Edmund, archdeacon of Coventry, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, and valued, upon the dissolution, at ninety-nine pounds thirteen shillings and six-pence a year.

On the west side of this city, at a place called Spone, there was an hospital for lepers, founded in the time of king Henry II. by Hugh Keveliske, earl of Chester: it was dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen.

In the south-west part of this city there was a house of Grey friars, before the year 1234, by Sir John Poultney, knight, lord mayor of London. It was valued, upon the dissolution, at seven pounds thirteen shillings and eight-pence *per annum*.

In 1385, king Richard II. founded here a monastery of Carthusian monks, dedicated to St. Anne, and valued, upon the dissolution, at one hundred and thirty-one pounds six shillings and four-pence *per annum*.

The city of Coventry sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Friday, and three annual fairs, viz. the second of May, for horses, cows, and sheep; Friday in Trinity-week, for flannels, linen, and woollen: at this fair the lady Godiva is represented on horseback: and the first of November, for linen, woollen, and horses.

At Brinklow, south-east of Coventry, near the Roman Fosse-way, there are still to be seen a Roman tumulus, and the remains of a fort, which is thought to have been built by the Romans.

At Chestover, east of Brinklow, and between the Fosse-way and Watling-street, several Roman urns have been found.

At Monks Kirby, east of Coventry, upon the Fosse-way, are the remains of a Roman station, consisting of the foundations of old walls, and Roman bricks; and here are three or four little hills, which appear to be sepulchral monuments of some military persons.

There was an alien priory at this place, of Benedictine monks, belonging to the abbey of St. Nicholas, at Angiers in France, founded by Gosfred de Wirchia, in 1077, and dedicated to St. Nicholas. It was annexed by king Richard II. to the priory of Carthusians, in Axholm, in Lincolnshire.

South-east of Coventry, at a place called Wolston, there was a priory of Black monks, belonging to the abbey of St. Peter Super Divam, in Normandy, supposed to have been the gift of Roger de Montgomery, soon after the Conquest. In the reign of Richard II. this priory was sold by the abbey of St. Peter Super Divam to the prior and convent of Carthusians near Coventry.

At Pilney, south-east of this city, Robert de Pillardinton, in the time of king Henry I. founded a nunnery dedicated to the Virgin Mary. This house consisted of a prioress, and three or four nuns, who had revenues valued, upon the dissolution, at twenty-two pounds six shillings and four-pence *per annum*.

At Balsfell, west of this city, Roger de Mowbray, in the time of king Stephen, founded a commandry or preceptory of the Knights Templars.

There was a Cistercian abbey at Stanley, near Coventry, translated hither from Redmore in Staffordshire, by king Henry II. in the year 1154. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and had about fourteen or fifteen monks, with yearly revenues rated, on the suppression, at one hundred and fifty-one pounds and three-pence.

At Horewell, on the south-east side of this city, in the beginning of the reign of king Edward I. there was a cell subordinate to the Cistercian abbey of Stanley.

Leaving Coventry, we continued our journey to Nuneaton, which is said to have been originally called *Eaton*, a word which, in the ancient English language, signifies the *Water-Town*, and may have been applied to this place from its situation on the river Anker. The epithet *Nun* was afterwards prefixed to the name of *Eaton*, from a nunnery founded here by Robert Boslu, earl of Leicester, in the time of Henry II. of the order of Fontevraud: it was dedicated to the Virgin Mary. Nuneaton is a large, well built, good town, at the distance of one hundred miles from London. Here is a good free-school, founded by the inhabitants in the reign of Edward VI. who gave to it three closes of ground in the liberty of Coventry, to be held of the crown, as belonging to the manor of East Greenwich, in foccage. Here is likewise a manufacture of woollen cloth.

This town has a weekly market on Saturday, and an annual fair on the fourteenth of May, for horses, cows, and sheep.

At Erdbury, or Ardbury, near this town, Ralph de Sudley, in the time of Henry II. founded a priory of the order of St. Austin, dedicated to the Virgin Mary; and endowed upon the suppression, when it had a prior, and about six or seven canons, with ninety-four pounds six shillings and a penny *per annum*.

At Astley, near this place, Sir Thomas de Astley, in the seventh year of the reign of king Edward III. founded a collegiate church, dedicated to the Assumption of the Virgin Mary. It consisted only of a dean, two prebendaries or canons, and three vicars, besides clerks

and servants; and was valued, upon the dissolution, at forty-six pounds and eight-pence a year.

From Nuneaton we passed on to Sutton Cosfield, or Coldfield, called Sutton, which is a corruption or contraction of South-Town, in respect of its situation south of Litchfield; and the additional name of Cosfield, or Coldfield, is supposed to be derived from a remarkable black and barren common which lies directly west of it. It stands at the distance of one hundred and five miles from London, and, notwithstanding the barrenness of the soil, is delightfully situated among pleasant woods, and in an excellent air. This town was incorporated by king Henry VIII. and is governed by a warden and society, consisting of twenty-four members, a clerk of the market, a steward, and a serjeant at mace. The warden, for the time being, is coroner within the corporation, and no sheriff or bailiff must interfere within its liberties.

Sutton Cosfield contains about three hundred and sixty houses, and the inhabitants are computed at eighteen hundred. Here is a church, dedicated to the Trinity, consisting of a nave, chancel, and two side-issles. The issles were built in the reign of Henry VIII. by John Herman, alias Vesey, bishop of Exeter, a native of this town. The nave was lately rebuilt; and at the west end of the church there is a handsome square tower, sixty feet high, in which is a deep peal of six bells, together with a clock and chimes, lately erected. In this church are three vaults, remarkable for the quick consumption of the dead bodies therein deposited. Here is also a monument, belonging to the family of Jessons, supposed to be well executed. This town has a grammar-school, founded by bishop Vesey, and endowed with an estate now worth one hundred pounds *per annum*. The school-house was rebuilt in an elegant manner in the year 1728. This town has the manor and lordship of the parish, together with a large tract of waste ground called the Park, which is exceeding useful for pasturage, and has besides five thousand pounds worth of wood growing in it.

Here is a weekly market on Monday, and two annual fairs, viz. Trinity-Monday, and the eighth of November, for sheep and cattle.

Near this town is an old building called the Manor-house, which is said to have been one of the hunting-seats of William the Conqueror.

At Polesworth, eight miles from this town, king Egbert, about the beginning of the ninth century, founded a nunnery, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, over which his daughter Editha presided as abbess; but she being afterwards canonized, this monastery was dedicated to her. It was of the order of St. Benedict, and maintained an abbess, and thirteen or fourteen nuns, who, upon the suppression, were possessed of one hundred and nine pounds six shillings and six-pence a year.

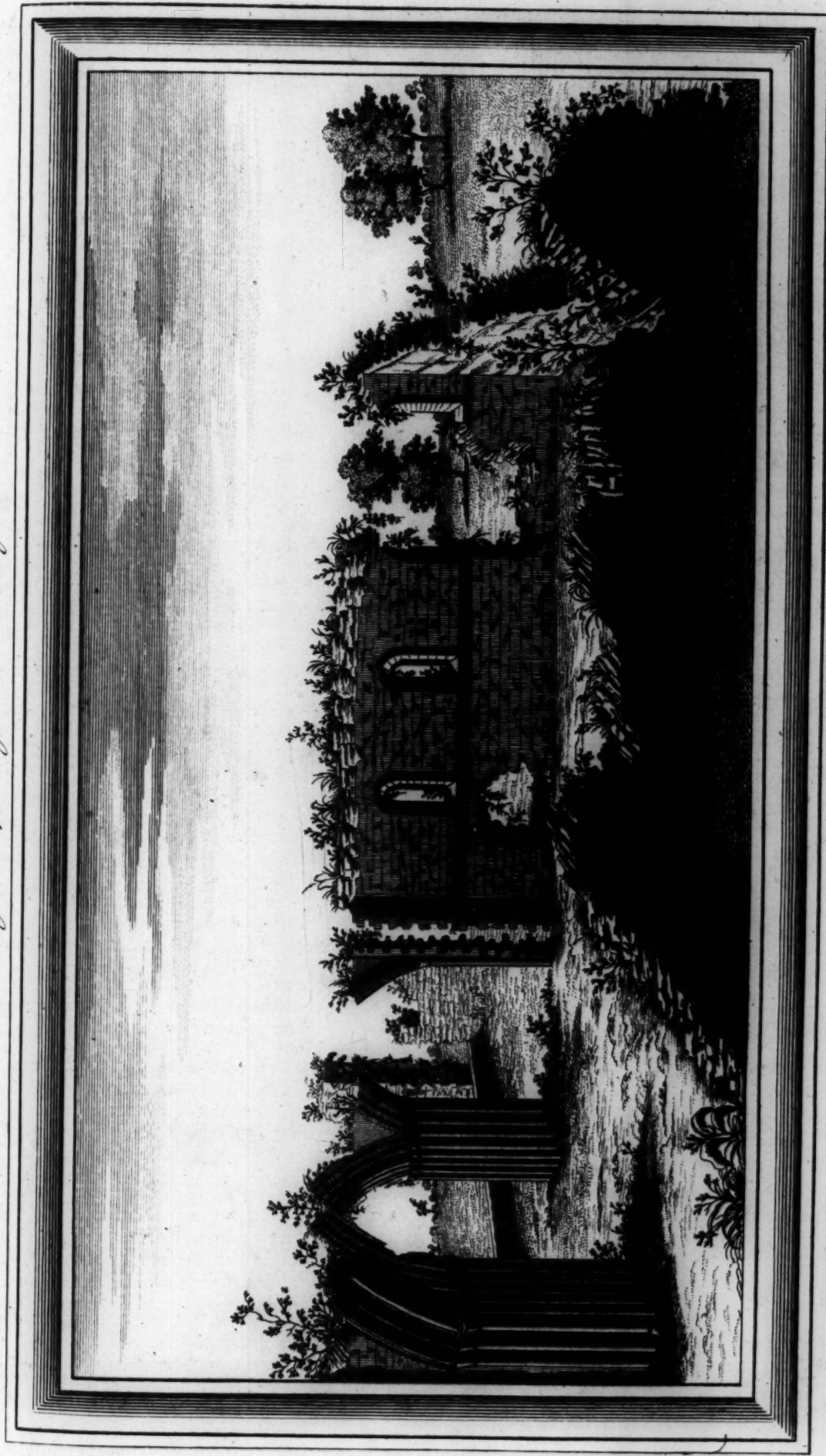
After viewing in this place all that was worthy of notice, we continued our route, and entered Birmingham, called also Breminham, and Bromicham. It is a large, well built, populous town, at the distance of one hundred and nine miles from London. The upper part of it stands on the side of a hill, and of course dry, but the lower part is watery. This place is famous for the most ingenious artificers in all sorts of iron and steel small wares, and in the manufactures of snuff-boxes, buckles, buttons, and other goods of the like kind, which are made here in immense quantities, and exported to all parts of Europe. This town is much improved of late years by many new buildings. In its neighbourhood are annual horse-races.

Here was formerly an hospital dedicated to St. Thomas, consisting of a prior or warden, and several brethren. It was in being before the thirteenth year of king Edward I. and was valued, upon the dissolution, at eight pounds five shillings and three-pence *per annum*.

Birmingham has a weekly market on Thursday, and two annual fairs, viz. Thursday in Whitsun-week, and the tenth of October, for hard-ware, cattle, sheep, and horses.

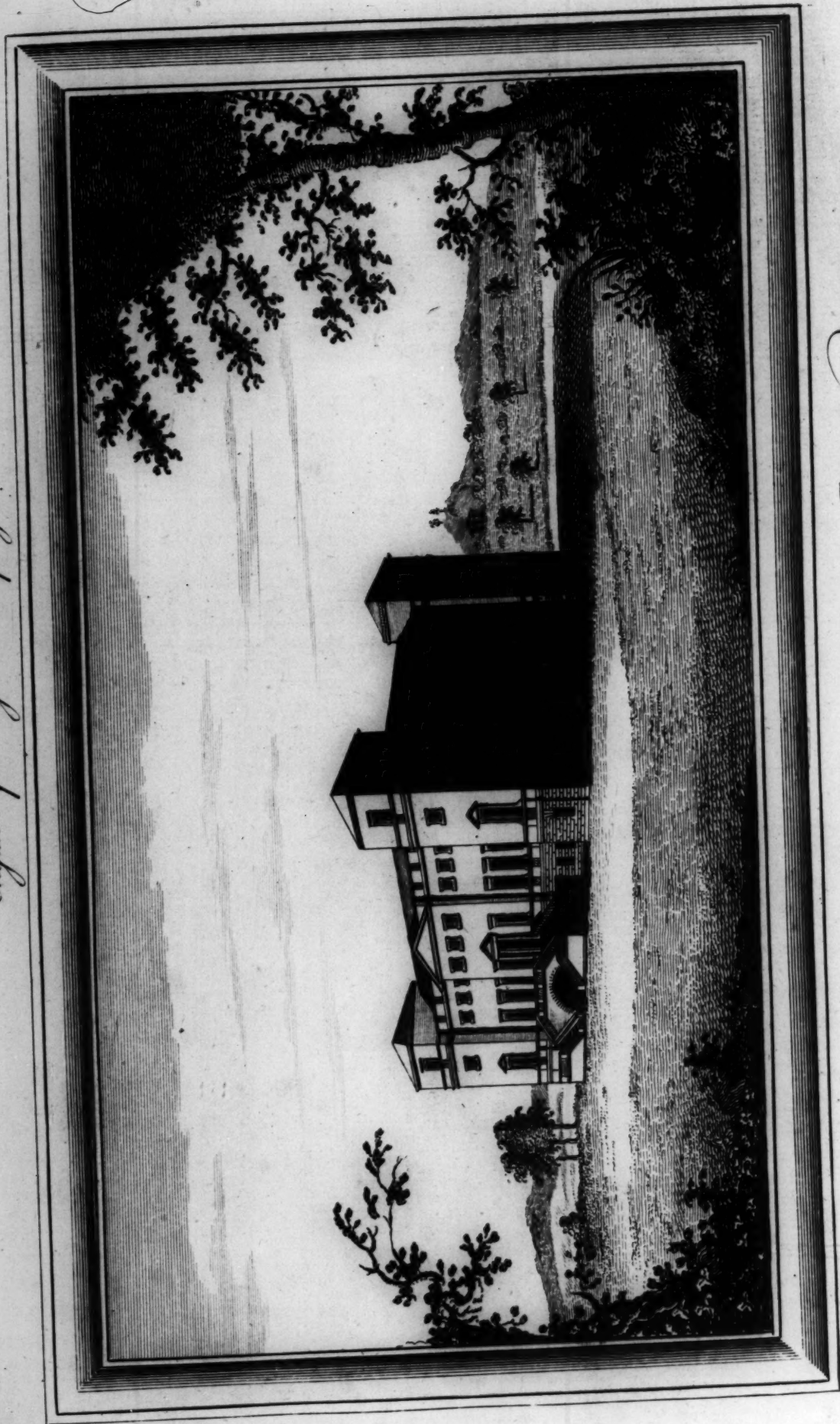
A few miles from Birmingham is Hagley, the seat of lord Littleton. The structure is an excellent dwelling-house; a well-designed mean between the vast piles raised

Engraved for England Displayed.



A View of Nun-Eaton Nunnery, in the County of Warwick.

Engraved for England Displayed.



View of Lord Lyttelton's House at Hagley in Worcestershire.

raised for magnificence, and those smaller ones, in which convenience is alone considered.

The hall is thirty feet square: it is ornamented with statues of Venus de Medicis, Bacchus, &c. &c. and various busts: the Hercules's which support the cornice of the chimney-piece are heavy: here are likewise bas-relieves, &c.

The library, thirty-three by twenty-five, is a good room; the ceiling ornamented with scrolls of stucco-work. Here are pictures:

Richardson. Pope, and his dog Bounce.
Aickman. Thompson.
Gilbert West.

The dressing-room is twenty-one feet square.

Van Capen. Poultry.
Wotton. Landscape, fine; but there is a light on the goats in the corner, which does not seem in unison with the rest.
Jonson. Lady Littleton, wife of Sir Thomas.
Zuccharo. Sir John Littleton.
Van Somer. Sir Thomas Littleton.
Jonson. Sir Alexander Temple.
Mirevelt. Prince of Orange.
Greenhill. Mr. Henry Littleton.
Corn. Jonson. Lady Crompton. Very fine.
Ditto. Queen of Bohemia.
Ditto. A lady unknown.
Dobson. Prince Maurice.
Honthrust. Sir R. Stainmore.

In the Crimson Bed chamber.

Le Fevre. Dutchess of Portsmouth.
Reynolds. Lord Littleton.
Williams. Miss Fortescue, his first lady.

In the best dressing-room, twenty square, an elegant chimney-piece of white marble, the cornice supported by Ionic pillars; the ceiling white ornaments in stucco on a lead-coloured ground. Here are,

Vandyke. The three Maries, and a dead Christ. Exceedingly fine; admirably grouped; the colours most expressive.
Storck. A sea-piece.
Lely. A lady unknown.
Brughel. A landscape; most minutely expressive.
Unknown. A sea-piece: also views of Persfield.
Houseman. Charles II. and Queen.
Wotton. A landscape; very fine.
Glow. Horses.
Cypriani. Arcadian shepherds. The attitudes and groupes exceedingly pleasing. Colours brilliant.
Viviano. An alto relievo; fine and spirited.
Lely. L. Cary.
Wyck. A battle-piece; in the stile of Borgognone.
Cypriani. The triumph of Bacchus; a drawing, fine.

The Saloon, thirty-six by thirty. The chimney-piece very beautiful, of Siena and white marble; the cornice supported by Ionic pillars. In the centre of the frieze three boys in white marble polished, and on each side a scroll of white on a Siena ground. Here are,

Rubens. The marriage of Neptune and Cybele. The lady is a Rubens figure with a vengeance, and her attitude disgusting.
Vandyke. Earl and countess of Carlisle; very fine.
Titian. Venus reconciling herself to Psyche. Her figure clumsy, but somewhat more delicate than Rubens's: his attitude very expressive, but not of the subject. Colours fine, but their brilliancy gone off.
Bassan. Jacob and his family: prodigious fine: the minute strength of expression in the figures to the left great.
Vandyke. The royal family.
Jervois. Charles I. and his Queen.

The drawing-room, thirty-four by twenty-two. The chimney-piece scrolls of white marble trailed on Siena; elegant. Lord Bath, by Ramsay, over it, inclosed in ornaments, elegantly carved and gilt. The ceiling an oval; in the centre, Flora, by Cypriani; and in the corners, the Seasons: her attitude elegant, and the colours pleasing. The glass frames in this room are elegantly carved and gilt. Slabs of Siena marble.

Ramsay. Earl of Hardwicke.
Vanloo. Earl of Chesterfield.
Ditto. Lord Cobham.
Unknown. Mr. Pelham.

The Gallery, eighty-five by twenty-two, in three divisions, formed by double Corinthian pillars. The chimney-piece, glass, table frames, and the girandoles carved in black and white.

Vandyke. Virgin and child. Very noble: her attitude incomparably fine: the air of her head great: the child noble.
Ditto. Countess of Bedford.
Lely. Miss Brown.
Ditto. Lord Brouncker.

The Dining-room thirty-three by twenty-six. Here are,
Zuccharelli. Landscape; a water-fall, and bridge; pleasing.
Ditto. Another; water, and a boat. Ditto.
Wilson. Landscape; ditto.

But what at Hagley is most worthy of notice, is the grounds, which lord Littleton has disposed with the utmost taste.

The walk from the house leads through a wood, by the side of a purling stream, which meanders over grafs from out a dark hollow; you pass a gush of water which falls into it, and winding higher up the hill, turn by the side of another brook, which gurgles through a rocky hollow: another gushing fall, over bits of rock, attracts your notice; which passing, you come to the Prince of Wales's statue. This spot commands a fine view of the distant country over the house.

Winding from hence through the wood, you look to the left upon distant grounds, until you come to a seat, inscribed to Thomson, in these lines:

Ingenio immortal
JACOBI THOMSON,
Poetae Sublimis.

Viri boni
Ædiculam hanc in secessu quem vivus dilexit;
Post mortem ejus constructam,
Dicat dedicatque,
GEORGIUS LITTLETON.

From hence you look down on a fine lawn, and, in front, upon a noble bank of hanging wood, in which appears a temple. To the left a distant view of Malvern hills.

From hence passing a well, called after the patriarch, from which you have a distant view of a hill over the wood, you enter a grove of oaks, in which you catch a glance at the castle, through the trees, on the top of the hill, beautifully rising out of a bank of wood.

Next we came to an Ionic rotunda, inclosed in a beautiful amphitheatre of wood; it looks down upon a piece of water in the hollow of a grove, at the end of which is a Palladian bridge. The scene is pleasing. From hence the path winds through a fine wood of oaks, in which is a bench, by the side of a trickling rill, with this inscription:

Inter cuncta leges, et per cunctabere doctos,
Qua ratione queas traducere leniter ævum,
Quid minuat curas, quid te tibi reddat amicum,
Quid pure tranquillet, honos an dulce lucellum,
An secretum iter, et fallentis semita vitæ:

Which

Which lines are well suited to the sequestered retired spot in which they are placed. The path then leads, by the stream, and under the trees, to a fine open lawn inclosed by wood: at one end an urn inscribed to Pope:

ALEXANDRO POPE,
Poetarum Anglicanorum elegantissimo, dulcissimaque.
Vitiis Castigatori acerrimo,
Sapientiae doctore suavissimo.
Sacra esto.

1744.

Passing two benches, and a slight gush of water, you rise to the ruined castle, from the top of which is a very beautiful view, down upon the woods, lawns, slopes, &c. and prodigiously extensive prospect over the country. Worcester, Dudley, the Clee Hills, are a part of the scene; the Wrekin, at forty miles, and, it is said, Radnor-tump; at eighty miles distance.

Following the path, you pass a triangular water, the meaning of which we do not understand; and walk down under the shade of oaks, by the side of a winding woody hollow, to the seat of contemplation,

*Sedes Contemplationis,
Omnia Vanitas.*

The view is only down into the hollow among the trees. Next we came to the hermitage, which looks down on a piece of water, in the hollow, thickly shaded with tall trees, over which is a fine view of a distant country. This water is somewhat too regular. In the hermitage this inscription:

"And may, at last, my weary age
Find out the peaceful hermitage,
The hairy gown, and mossy cell,
Where I may sit, and rightly spell
Of every star that heaven doth shew,
And every herb that sips the dew,
Till old experience do attain,
To something like prophetic strain,
These pleasures, Melancholy, give,
And I with thee will chuse to live."

Il Penseroso.

Winding down, you come to a root cave by the water's edge, a retired spot; and at the other end of the pond, a cave of grotto-work.

Coming out of the grove, and rising the hill, you command to the left, as you move, a most beautiful view of the country, a noble sweep of inclosures of a charming verdure, to a bench, from which you look into the vale on the house at your feet, with a sweet little stream serpentine by it. Next you come to another bench inscribed from Milton:

"These are thy glorious works, Parent of Good!
Almighty! thine this everlasting frame,
Thus wondrous fair! Thyself how wondrous then,
Unspeakable! who sits above these heavens
To us invisible, or dimly seen
In these thy lowest works; yet these declare
Thy goodness beyond thought, and power divine."

You look down on an exquisite lawn thinly scattered with trees, on one side of which is the house; around the whole a vast range of inclosures: to the right you catch a most beautiful small green hill, with a clump of trees upon it. This view is noble indeed!

From hence you turn to the right into a grove, and presently come to a view most delicious! At your feet is spread forth a lawn of the finest verdure; a cool sequestered hollow, surrounded with thick wood, above which, in front, you catch Thomson's Seat, in the very spot of elegance itself, on a sweet little green hill, the top of which just shews itself above the trees, and half discloses the temple almost embosom'd in wood. A little to the left of it, and higher, is the Grecian portico, finely backed with a spreading grove. Over that, on a noble sweep of irregular hills, rises the obelisk, backed with a vast range of wood, in the noblest stile. The

variety of ground fine; and the whole of it ornamented with surprizing taste, as well as magnificence. A better assemblage of unconnected objects managed most skillfully to form one whole, can scarcely be imagined; yet have we read a description of Hagley, in which it is thus mentioned: "You turn into a thicket, and have a look at the Doric Pavilion, Thomson's Seat, and the Obelisk."

Leaving this noble scene, the path brings you to a bench under a very fine oak, which looks down, as before, on the hollow lawn; in front you view the green hill, with the clump of trees on it, which here appears most exquisitely beautiful: on one side of it distant water peeps most picturesquely among the trees, and over all the Wrekin rears his venerable head.

Pursuing the walk through the grove, you come to the seat inscribed

Quieti & Musis,

which commands most elegant scenes: you look down on a green hollow, surrounded by fine oaks: to the right you see some water through the trees: rising above this lower scene, you look to the left upon Thomson's Seat, thickly backed and surrounded with wood; above it the obelisk appears nobly. To the right a Gothic house (the parsonage) seen obscurely among the trees; likewise inclosures broke by wood rising most elegantly one above the other.

Next you come to a bench under a stately oak, commanding a lawn; to the right Pope's urn, and a rising hill crowned with a clump of trees; and following the path, it brings you to a very fine dell arched with wood, and a great variety of water in a hollow at your feet. To the right, close to you, a spring gushes out of the ground on rock-work, and falls into a stream in the hollow. Further on, another rill murmurs over broken rocks; and uniting with the same stream, it falls again, and winds away most beautifully among the wood. Upon the seat is this inscription:

"Hic gelidi fontes, hic mollia prata Lycori;
Hic nemus: hic ipso tecum consumere ævo."

Crossing the dell, you rise to another seat, the stream winding in the hollow beneath, and the whole under the shade of large oaks: to the right you catch an urn, and look back upon the Ionic rotunda, which is seen very beautifully. Turning to the left, and coming to the urn, you find it inscribed as follows:

To the Memory of
WILLIAM SHENSTONE, Esq;
In whose Verses
Were all the natural Graces,
And in whose Manners
Was all the amiable Simplicity
Of pastoral Poetry,
With the sweet tenderness
Of the Elegiac.

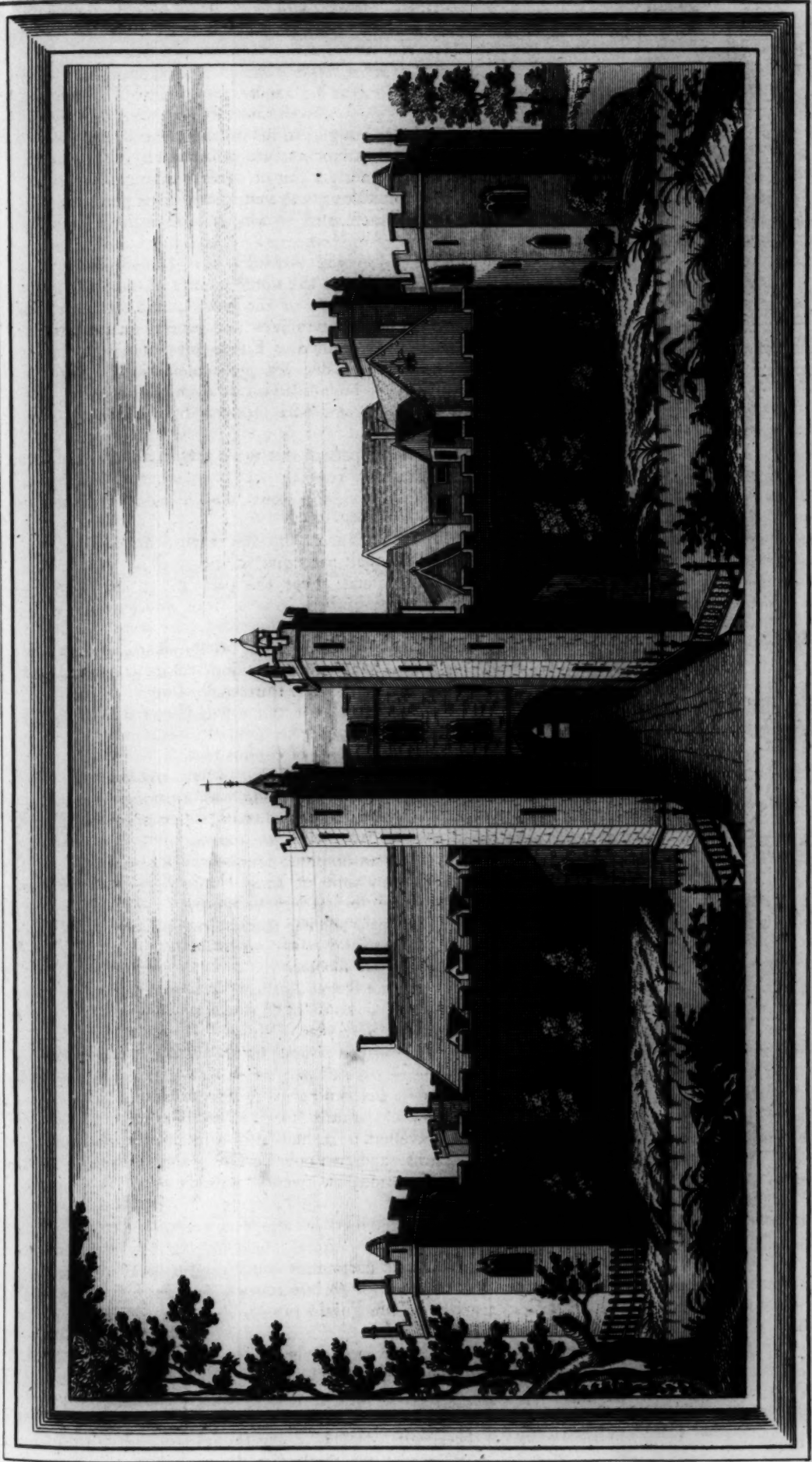
Passing on, you come to a bench by the side of the winding stream, thickly covered with wood; and entering a grove almost impervious to the sun, meet with a bench around a vast oak, that commands a fine variety of scenery. To the right you look upon the river, and rising among the wood, the rotunda strikes your eye; the situation admirable: to the left you command the Palladian bridge, having a fresh view of the water, in a hollow all overhung with wood: behind you, on a fine hill, is the seat *Quieti & Musis*.

Returning through the grove, you pass several benches, and arrive at one surrounded by the most bewitching scenes: it is a moss seat, with this inscription:

"Ego lauda ruris amœni
Rivos & musco circumlita saxa nemusque."

The spot is totally sequestered, and might almost be called the paradise for contemplation to indulge in: the whole is over-arched with the shade of tall spreading trees; it is surrounded with banks of shrubby wood,
of

Engraved for England Display'd.



View of Marston Castle in the County of Warwick.



of moss, and ivy; the eye cannot wander from the beautiful, in search of the sublime; nor will one sigh ever be heard on this bench, for distant prospect. In front you look upon a cascade, breaking from out a perpendicular bank of ivy, and presenting to the eye a beautiful fall of transparent water, that glitters in this dark grove; the effect amazingly fine. It takes a natural course, and breaking over a ground of rock moss and ivy, loses itself among the shrubs at your feet. To the right is a sweet little watery cave of rock moss, &c. in which is a small statue of Venus; the rest of the scene is a fine dark shade of wood.

Winding up the side of the hill, you look down on a romantic irriguous woody valley; hearing the noise of falling water, but seeing none. Coming to a bench, you just look down to the right on a gushing stream half covered with trees; in front, Venus embosom'd in a sweet hollow of wood.

Winding round the sides of the river, you come to the Palladian bridge; a portico'd temple of the Ionic order; the view admirably fine. You look full upon a beautiful cascade, broke into two sheets by a rock, which falls into the water over which the bridge is thrown. A little above this a piece of wild ground is half seen; and further on, a beautiful lawn, at the end of which a fine green swelling hill, upon which stands the rotunda: the line of view to these objects is through a thick tall wood, which gives a solemn brownness to the whole scene, very noble. The inscription:

“Viridantia Tempe,
Tempe quæ sylvæ cingunt super impendentes.”

Leaving this exquisite spot, you turn through a grove by several slight water-falls, and come out not far from the house.

The church stands in the park, retired, and covered by trees. It is chiefly remarkable for the elegantly simple monument erected by his lordship for his beloved Lucy; on which is this inscription:

Luciæ Lyttelton.
Ex antiquissimo Fortescutorum genere ortæ
Quæ annos nata viginti novem.
Formæ eximæ, indolis optimæ; ingenii maximi:
Omnibus bonis artibus, literisque humanioribus.
Supra ætatem et sexum exeulti.
Sine superbia, laude florens.
Morte immature
Vitæ pie, pudice, sanctæ actam.
In tertio puerperio clausit.
Decimo nono die Januarii
Anno Domini 1746--7.
Fleta etiam ab ignotis.
Uxori dilectissimæ
Quinquennio felicissimi conjugii nondum absoluto.
Immensi amoris ac desiderii hoc qualecunque monumentum
Posuit Georgius Lyttelton.
Adhuc eheu superstes.
At in eodem sepulchro ipse olim sepeliendus.
Et per Jesum Christum Salvatorem suum.
Ad vitæ melioris diuturnum gaudium
Lachrymis in æternum absterfis
Se cum illa resurrecturum confidens.

Leaving Hagley Park, we proceeded to Colehill. The name of the town is probably derived from its situation on the side of a hill, near the bank of a small river called the Cole, over which it has a stone bridge. It is distant from London one hundred and three miles; and has two charity-schools, and a piece of land called Pater-noster Piece, on account of its having been given by one of the family of Digby, who was lord of the manor, for encouraging children to learn the Lord's Prayer. In consequence of this donation, all the children in the town are sent by turns, one at a time, every morning to church, at the sound of the bell, when each kneeling down, repeats the Lord's Prayer to the under master, and is by him rewarded with a penny. This

town being situated upon the Ikenild-street, copper coins of the emperor Trajan have been dug up here.

This place has a weekly market on Wednesday, and three annual fairs, viz. Shrove-Monday, for horses; the sixth of May, for horses and cattle; and the second of October, for cattle of all sorts.

At Henwood, south of this town, Kittelbern de Langdon, in the time of king Henry II. founded a nunnery of the Benedictine order, dedicated to St. Margaret. At the dissolution, here were only a prioress, and four or five nuns remaining, whose revenues were valued at no more than twenty-one pounds two shillings per annum.

On the north-east side of Colehill, at a place called Makestoke, Sir William de Clinton, afterwards earl of Huntingdon, in the reign of Edward III. founded a convent, consisting of a prior and twelve regular canons of the order of St. Austin, dedicated to the Trinity, the Virgin Mary, St. Michael and All Saints; and endowed, on the suppression, with annual revenues amounting to eighty-seven pounds twelve shillings and three-pence.

Leaving Colehill, we proceeded towards Warwick; and in our way stopped at Kenelworth, where there was formerly a monastery, founded by Geoffrey de Clinton, lord chamberlain to Henry I. who also built a castle here, which was encompassed with a chace and park, and the glory of all this part of England; but his grand-nephew sold it to king Henry III. who granted it to Simon de Montfort, earl of Leicester, with Eleanor his sister, for her portion; but the castle being taken by that king in the barons wars, he gave it to the family of Lancaster. At this time came out the edict, which our lawyers call *dictum de Kenelworth*, by which it was enacted, that all who had taken arms against the king, should pay five years value of all their lands; and balls of stone sixteen inches diameter are still found here, which are supposed to have been thrown in slings during the wars above-mentioned. King Edward II. was one while kept prisoner here. At the dissolution, the site of its monastery was given by king Henry VIII. to Sir Andrew Flamock, by whose daughter it came to John Colborn, Esq; who having bought horses that had been stolen out of the stables of the earl of Leicester, was frightened into a surrender of it to the said earl, who obtained a grant of it from queen Elizabeth, who also granted him the castle. He is said to have laid out sixty thousand pounds in rebuilding and adorning it, and to have entertained that queen and her court here seventeen days, in a most gay and splendid manner, with the greatest variety and magnificence of feasts and shews, there being drank no less than three hundred and twenty hogsheads of common beer, which is mentioned only to shew the largeness of the royal retinue. From that earl it passed to Sir Robert, his natural son, who sold it to Prince Henry, on whose death, without issue, it came to Prince Charles, who committing the custody of it to lord Carey, his eldest son, and Thomas Carey, Esq; the inheritance was granted to Lawrence Hide, afterwards created baron of Kenilworth-Castle, and earl of Rochester; but the castle, in the late civil wars, was demolished by those who purchased it of the parliament, in order to make money of the materials. Before the Conquest, Kenelworth was a member of Stoneley, being an ancient demesne of the crown, and had a castle on the bank of the Avon, in the woods opposite to Stoneley-abbey, which stood upon a place called Hom-Hill, but was demolished in the wars between king Edmund and Canute the Dane. The aforesaid earl of Leicester, who got the grant of the second castle, as above, obtained a market here of queen Elizabeth, for Wednesday, and a fair on Midsummer-day; but the former, if not the latter, has been long disused. Upon a survey of the castle before the purchase of it by Prince Henry, it was seven acres in compass within the walls, which were in many places from fifteen to twenty feet thick. The castle and four gatehouses were all built of hewn free-stone. By the castle-walls runs a pool of one hundred and eleven acres, through which run several

pretty streams, abounding both with fish and fowl. The circuit of the castle, manors, parks, &c. all together, is nineteen or twenty miles.

Warwick, which is the shire town, and gives name to it, stands on the Avon, eighty-eight miles from London, on an ascent, which is so rocky on all sides, that the ways leading to it are all cut through the rock; but it has rich pleasant meadows to the south, and lofty groves and spacious parks to the north. It is a town of great note, and such antiquity, that it is said to have been founded by Kimbeline, one of the British kings, cotemporary with our Saviour. Be it so or not, it seems to have been very eminent in the time of the Romans. Mr. Camden thinks this was their *Presidium*, where, as the Notitia says, the prefect of the Dalmatian horse was posted by order of the governor of Britain. The Picts and Scots demolished it; and when it was repaired, it was besieged, taken, and garrisoned by Oforius; after which it was again plundered and laid waste, till Constantine, father of Uther Pendragon, rebuilt it. It suffered very much after this from the Saxons and Danes; but, *anno* 911, Ethelfleda, the noble lady of the Mercians, restored it to that flourishing state in which it was found by the Normans.

On the fifth of September 1694, this city was almost burnt down by an accidental fire, when the damage was computed at near one hundred thousand pounds; but it was after rebuilt with much more magnificence by the liberal contributions of the nation, in pursuance of an act of parliament; and the free-stone for the superstructure dug from the quarries of the rock on which it is founded. There are four ways leading to it, answering the four points, which lead through a rock over a current of water, and to streets, which all meet in the centre of the town. The wells and cellars are made in the rock, the descent to which every way keeps it clean, and it is really a fine town. It is supplied with water by pipes from springs, half a mile off, and has a noble stone-bridge over the Avon of twelve arches. Here is a castle, strong both by art and nature, which in the times of war was of great consequence; and now a noble and delightful seat of the lord Brook's, as it used to be of the earls of Warwick. The rock, on which it stands, is forty feet from the river; but on the north side it is even with the town. From its terrace, which is above fifty feet perpendicular above the Avon, there is a prospect of the river, and a beautiful country beyond it. The apartments are perfectly well contrived, and adorned with many original pictures by Vandeyke; and there is a particular apartment of it not inferior to some of the royal palaces. We read, that where the castle stands, was formerly a cathedral by the name of All-Saints; and that it was the see of a bishop, who was forced to fly to Wales, and never was an episcopal see any more. Though it is a populous town, it has but two parish-churches, of which St. Mary's is a beautiful edifice, and the greatest part of it, with the lofty tower, is new built. The corporation is governed by a mayor, twelve brethren, twenty-four burgesses, &c. The town is said to have taken its name from Warremund, one of the ancestors of the Mercian kings, by whom it was rebuilt betwixt the times of its destruction by the Saxons and Danes. It was in ancient times a corporation, consisting of a mayor, bailiffs and burgesses, and sent members to parliament as soon as any whatsoever; but in the first of Philip and Mary, it was incorporated anew, by the name of Bailiff and Burgesses, with a perpetual succession, common-seal, and twelve assistants to the bailiff, called Principal Burgesses, who should have power to regulate the borough, and to chuse a bailiff, recorder, serjeant at mace, and clerk of the markets, of whom the bailiff and recorder should be sole justices of the peace within the borough. To this charter king James I. added, by his letters patent, in the tenth of his reign, that the two ancient burgesses, for the time being, should after it be justices of the peace within the precincts thereof, together with the bailiff and recorder; and that the said bailiff, and one of the senior burgesses, should always be of the quorum. As for the other public buildings, they are, a town-house of free-stone, sup-

ported by pillars, an hospital, and three charity-schools, in which are taught and clothed sixty-two boys, and forty-two girls. The streets are spacious and regular; and near the town, on the river Avon, lies Guy's Cliff, where Guy earl of Warwick is supposed to have lived a hermit, after his defeat of the Danish giant Colebrand, and his other military exploits. Though his story is so obscure, that it is very hard to distinguish the facts from the falsehood of it, several of the earls, his successors, called their sons by his name. Guy de Beauchamp built a chapel and noble tower, and set up a gigantic statue in it eight feet high, to his memory; and his sword, and other accoutrements, are still shewn in the castle, where was formerly a suit of arras hangings, representing his great actions. A vessel, called his pot, was also preserved, which used to be filled up with good liquor for all comers upon memorable days.

This city, as well as Holland in Lincolnshire, now gives title of Earl to the noble family of Rich, as it did formerly to the family of the Nevils, and of Duke to others. The county assizes and general quarter sessions are held at this town. The hospital above-mentioned is for twelve poor decayed gentlemen, with an allowance of twenty pounds a year to each, and fifty pounds to a chaplain, and was founded by the earl of Leicester.

In the north part of this town was an abbey, destroyed by the Danes in 1016.

A nunnery in this town was also destroyed by the Danes in the same year.

St. Mary's church, in this town, appears to have been more than parochial in the time of William the Conqueror; and about the year 1123, Roger earl of Warwick established in it a dean and secular canons. About the time of the dissolution, here were a dean, five prebendaries or canons, ten priests vicars, and six choristers, who had yearly possessions valued at two hundred and forty-seven pounds thirteen shillings.

On the north side of this town, Henry de Newburgh, earl of Warwick, in the time of king Henry I. founded an hospital or priory of canons regular, dedicated to the Holy Sepulchre, and of that order. About the time of the general dissolution, here was a priory, and two or three religious, endowed with forty-one pounds ten shillings and two-pence *per annum*.

Here was an hospital, founded by Roger earl of Warwick, in the time of king Henry I. for a master and warden, and several leprous brethren: it was dedicated to St. Michael, and had revenues valued, upon the dissolution, at no more than ten pounds one shilling and eight-pence *per annum*.

The same Roger earl of Warwick is said to have founded here a house of Templars, which was certified, in the nineteenth year of Edward II. to be of the annual value of fourteen pounds six shillings and eight-pence.

In the north east part of this town was an hospital, founded in the time of king Henry II. by William earl of Warwick, chiefly for the entertainment of strangers and travellers: it had also a master or warden, two chaplains, and two poor persons; and was valued, upon the dissolution, at twenty pounds three shillings *per annum*.

The same earl is also said to have founded in this town another hospital, dedicated to St. Thomas; but there are no particulars concerning it on record.

An house of White friars is said to have been built here by John Peyto, junior, about the eighteenth year of Edward III.

In the time of king Edward II. here was founded a college of four priests.

Warwick sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Saturday, and four annual fairs, viz. the twelfth of May, and the fifth of July, for horses, cows, and sheep; the fourth of September, for horses, cows, sheep, and cheese; and the eighth of November, for horses, cows, and sheep.

At Leamington, east of this town, there is a salt spring, which rises near the river Leam, the water of which is used by the poorer sort of people to season their bread.

At Burford, nine miles from Warwick, one Samuel Fairfax, who was born in the year 1647, lived to the age of twelve years under the same roof with his father and mother, grandfather and grandmother, and great grandfather, and great grandmother, all in perfect health, and dwelling together with the greatest harmony of duty and affection; neither of the three generations of either sex had been twice married.

Chefferton, upon the Fosse-way, south-east of this town, is supposed to have been a Roman station; for some coins, and other traces of Roman antiquity, have been discovered here.

At Studeley, not far from this town, was a priory of Austin canons, founded by Peter de Studely in the beginning of the reign of king Henry II. It was dedicated to St. Mary, and at the time of the general dissolution, had yearly revenues amounting to one hundred and seventeen pounds ten shillings and a penny. Here was also an hospital for the relief and entertainment of poor impotent persons, founded by William de Cantilupe, before the twenty-third year of king Henry III.

At Guy's Cliff, near Warwick, there was a chantry of two priests, founded by Richard Beauchamp, earl of Warwick, in the time of Henry VI.

Henly, the next town we visited after leaving Warwick, is also called Henly in Arden, from its situation in Arden, which was the ancient name of that part of the county, now called Wood-Land, and to distinguish it from several other towns in the kingdom of the same name. It is situated near the river, Alne, at the distance of eighty-five miles from London; and has a chapel of ease to Waveney, in the neighbourhood; where the parish-church is. This chapel was first built in the forty-first year of Edward III.

This town has a weekly market on Monday, and two annual fairs, viz. Lady-day, and Tuesday in Whitsun-week, for cattle.

At Wattonwaven, near Henly in Arden, was a cell of Benedictine monks, belonging to the abbey of Castellion in Normandy, and given it by Robert de Tonci in the time of Henry I.

We then proceeded on our journey to Aulcester, a very ancient town and corporation, situated upon the river Avon, at the distance of one hundred and five miles from London. Here is a good free-school; and the corn trade here is not inconsiderable.

This town, which stands upon Ikenild-street, was a Roman station. The foundations of Roman buildings, several Roman bricks, and Roman coins of gold, silver, and brass, have at different times been dug up at this place; and about a century ago, an urn was discovered here, containing above six hundred pieces of Roman coin, eight of which were gold, and the rest silver. Most of these coins were impressed with the heads of some one of the emperors, and the reverses generally different.

Ralph Pincerna, in the year 1140, founded an abbey of Benedictine monks in this town, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and St. John the Baptist: but this house being much decayed, was, about the year 1467, made a cell to the abbey of Evesham, a borough town of Worcester-shire. Its revenues were valued, upon the dissolution, at sixty-five pounds seven shillings and eleven-pence *per annum*.

Aulcester has a weekly market on Tuesday, and three annual fairs, viz. Tuesday before the fifth of April, the eighteenth of May, and the seventh of October, for cheese and horses.

Bitford stands upon the river Avon, near its confluence with the Arrow, at the distance of one hundred miles from London. It contains nothing which can recommend it to our notice, but having a weekly market.

We next entered Stratford, commonly called Stratford upon Avon, from its situation upon that river, and to distinguish it from several towns in England of the same name. It is a corporation, and governed by a mayor, a recorder, a high steward, twelve aldermen, of whom two are justices of the peace, and twelve capital burghesses.

This is a large, populous town, ninety-seven miles from London, and carries on a great trade in corn. Here is one parish-church, and a chapel of ease. The church is dedicated to the Trinity, and is thought to be almost as old as the Norman Conquest; but parts of it have at different times been rebuilt.

Stratford was formerly collegiate, and is highly celebrated for having had the honour of giving birth to the renowned and inimitable Shakespear. The remains of this great dramatic poet were likewise, in the year 1564, interred in one of the isles on the north side of the church. His grave is covered with a stone, on which there is the following inscription:

Good friend, for Jesus' sake, forbear
To dig the dust inclosed here.
Blest be the man that spares these stones,
And curst be he that moves my bones.

And in the wall over the grave there is a bust of him in marble. The chapel of ease in this town was built in the reign of king Henry VII. by Hugh Clapton, lord mayor of London. Here also is a free grammar-school, and an alms-house, founded by king Edward VI. and Hugh Clapton, who built the chapel, erected at this place a stone bridge, consisting of nine arches, over the river Avon, with a long causeway at the end of it, walled on both sides.

There was a monastery in this town before the year 703; and in 1310, a large chantry or college was founded in the parish-church of this place, by John de Stratford, bishop of Winchester, and afterward archbishop of Canterbury, for a warden, four priests, three clerks, and four choristers, who were endowed, upon the suppression, with revenues rated at one hundred and twenty-seven pounds seventeen shillings and nine-pence *per annum*.

Stratford has a weekly market on Thursday, and three annual fairs, viz. the fourteenth of May, the twenty-fifth of September, and the Thursday se'nnight after the twenty-fifth of September, for cloth, cheese, feed, wheat, hops, and all sorts of cattle: the day after the last fair is a statute for hiring servants.

At Wroxhall, near this town, Hugh de Hatton, about the end of the reign of king Henry I. founded a priory of Benedictine nuns, dedicated to St. Leonard. About the time of the dissolution, here were five or six religious, who had revenues to the yearly amount of seventy-two pounds fifteen shillings and six-pence.

Leaving Stratford, we passed on to Atherston, commonly known by the appellation of Atherston on the Stour, from its situation on that river, and to distinguish it from another town of the same name in this county, north of Nuneaton, upon the borders of Leicestershire. It is a large, well built town, distant from London one hundred and three miles. Here is a chapel of ease, and a charity-school, where twenty girls are taught to read, knit, sew, and spin.

Here was a church, and habitation for Friars Hermits of the order of St. Austin, built about the end of the reign of king Edward III. and valued, upon the dissolution, at no more than one pound ten shillings and two-pence *per annum*.

This town has a weekly market on Tuesday, and four annual fairs, viz. the seventh of April, for horses, cows, and sheep; the eighteenth of July, a holiday fair only; the nineteenth of September, for horses and cows, and the most considerable cheese fair in England; the fourth of December, for horses and fat horned cattle.

Mancester upon Watling-street, near this town, was the Manduessedum of the Romans, and here several Roman coins of brass and silver have been dug up. Near this place are the remains of an ancient fort, called Oldbury: it is of a quadrangular form, is inclosed with high ramparts, and contains about seven acres of ground. In the north part of this fortification have been found several flint stones, each about four inches long, curiously ground into the form of a pole-ax, and thought by Sir William Dugdale, who wrote an account of the antiquities of this county, to have been a fort

a fort of weapons used by the ancient Britons, before they had the art of making weapons of brass and iron.

At Polestworth, north of Atherston, as some labourers were trenching, in the year 1762, they found a large earthen pot full of small copper coins, most part of which bear a beautiful impression of the head of the emperor Constantine, with the name, *Constantinus*, round it: on the reverse are two armed figures, with emblems of various kinds, and round them the words *Gloria Exercitus*. Some few among them have an armed head on each side, with *Urbs Roma* round it, and *Romulus* and *Remus* sitting under a wolf, on the reverse side: others have an armed head on one side, and the word *Constantinopolis* round it, and *Pallas* on the reverse: some have a chariot and four horses on the reverse side, and others have a variety of single figures.

At Oldbury was a cell of Black nuns, dedicated to St. Laurence, and subordinate to the nunnery at Polestworth. It is thought to have been founded by Walter de Hastings, and Athawis, his wife, in the time of Henry I.

Near Atherston, at a place called Merevel, Robert, earl of Ferrers and Nottingham, about the year 1148, founded an abbey of Cistercian monks, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed, at the suppression, with two hundred and fifty-four pounds one shilling and eight-pence per annum.

North of this town, at Aucot, there was a small priory of four Benedictine monks, founded in the year 1159, by William Burdet, and valued, upon the general dissolution, at thirty-four pounds eight shillings per annum.

CURIOUS PLANTS found in Warwickshire.

Miller Cyperus-grass; *Cyperus graminis miliaceus*, Ger. found in several places on the borders of this county.

Long-rooted bastard Cyperus; *Cyperus longus inodorus sylvestris*, Ger. found frequently in boggy places by the river Tame.

Naked Horse-tail, or Shave-grass; *Equisetum nudum*, Ger. found in a moist ditch at Middleton, towards Drayton.

Black-headed Rush with Gromil-seed; *Juncus semine Litbosporni*; found in the same places with the *Cyperus longus inodorus*.

Elegant Cyperus-grass with a rough compound head; *Gramen cyperoides palustre elegans, spica composita asperiore*; found in a pool at Middleton, towards Colehill.

Great Cyperus-grass, with round upright spikes; *Cyperoides angustifoliam spicis longis erectis*, C. B. found in several pools about Middleton.

Moonwort; *Lunaria minor*, Ger. found in several closes about Sutton-Coldfield, on the west side of the town.

Wild English Daffodile; *Pseudo-parcissus Anglicus*, Ger. found in some pastures about Sutton-Coldfield, on the east side of the town, in great plenty.

Fennel-leaved Water-Crowfoot; *Millefolium maritimum ranunculi flore*, Park; found in great plenty in the river Tame, and the brooks which run into it.

Tower-mustard; *Turritis*, Ger. found on the borders of this county in many places.

Red-whorts, or Bill-berries; *Vaccinia rubra baccaeis foliis*, Park; found on the black boggy heaths between Middleton and Sutton.

Wood Horsetail; *Equisetum sylvaticum*, Tab. found in moist places in the road between Middleton and Sutton.

Black-berried Heath; *Baccifera nigra*, Park; found on the moist banks by the new park at Middleton.

The greater Bistort or Snakeweed; *Bistorta major*, Ger. found in several parts on the borders of this county.

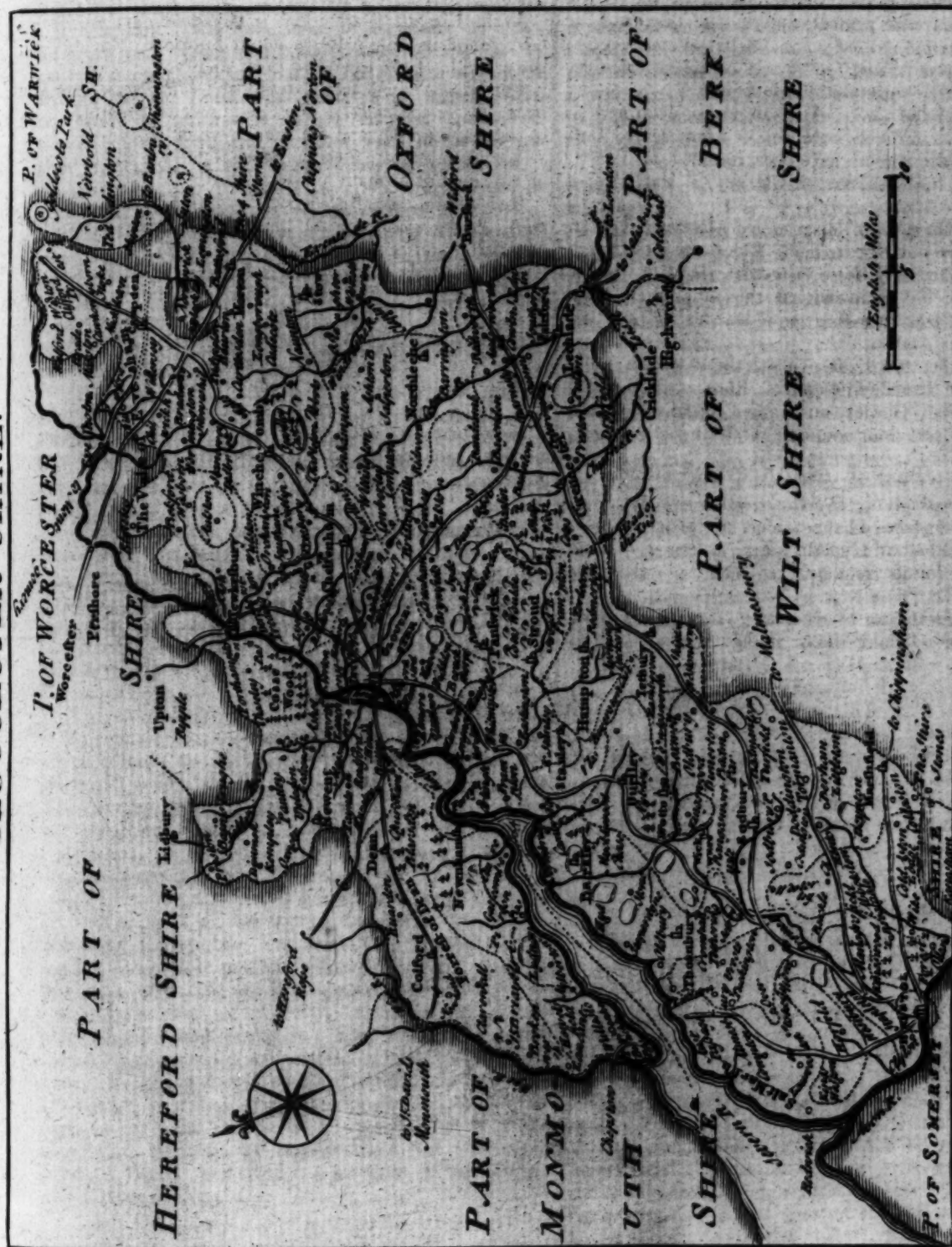
Moor-berries; *Idea palustris*, C. B. found in the moorish grounds in Sutton-Coldfield-park, in great plenty.

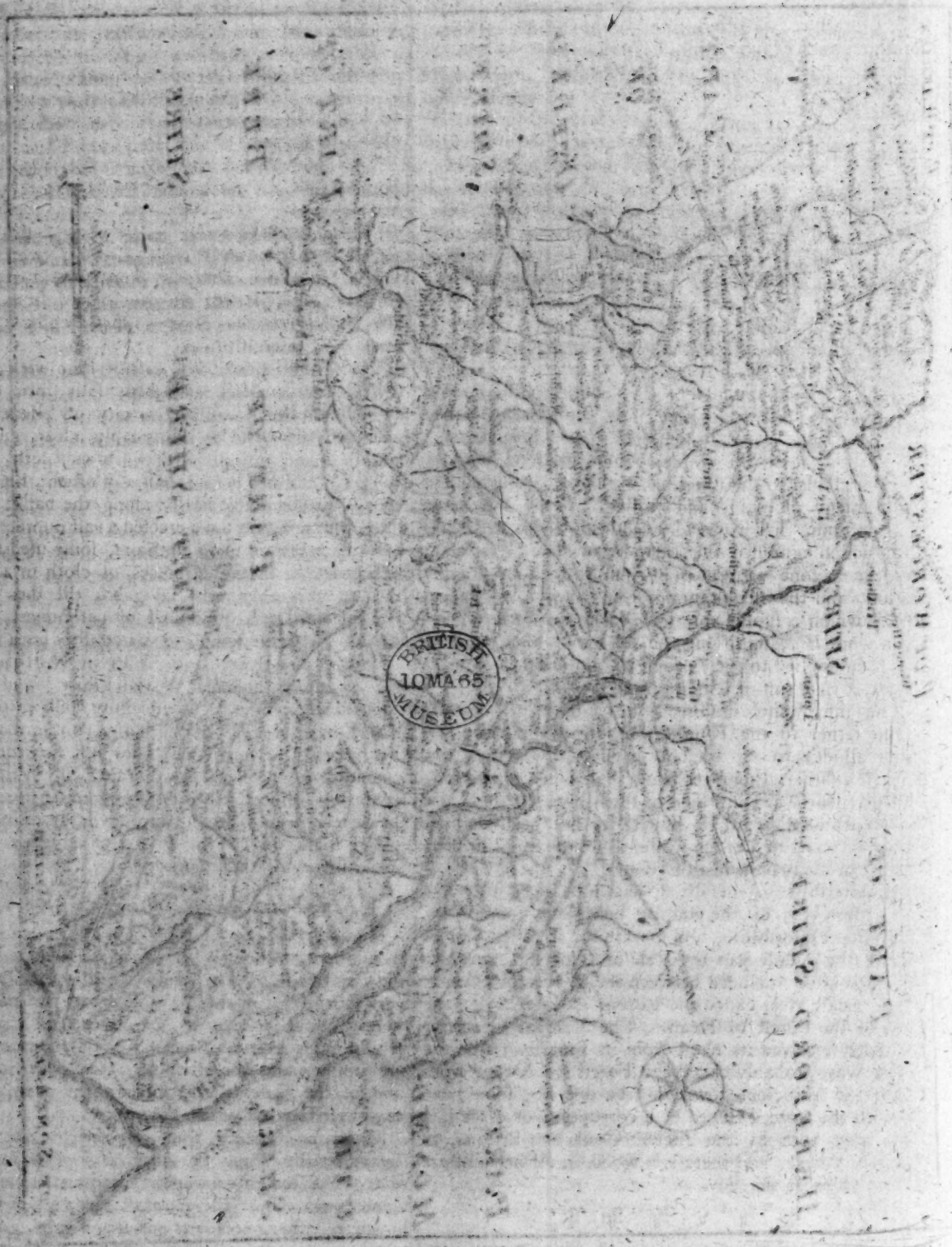
MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for this County.

Warwickshire sends six members to parliament; two knights of the shire for the county, two citizens for the city of Coventry, and two burgesses for the town of Warwick.



GLoucester-shire.





G L O U C E S T E R S H I R E ;

O R,

G L O C E S T E R S H I R E .

THIS county is bounded by Warwickshire, Oxfordshire, and Berkshire, on the east; by Herefordshire and Monmouthshire on the west; by Worcestershire on the north; and by Wiltshire and Somersetshire on the south. It measures in length, from north-east to south-west, about fifty-six miles; in breadth, from south-east to north-west, about twenty-two miles; and is one hundred and fifty-six miles in circumference. It is divided into thirty hundreds, in which are one city, twenty-five market-towns, two hundred and eighty parishes, about twenty-six thousand seven hundred and sixty-nine houses, and one hundred and sixty-two thousand five hundred and sixty-eight inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury, is a diocese of itself; and the city of Gloucester, which is nearly in the middle of the county, is one hundred and two miles north-west of London.

The ancient inhabitants of this county, in common with those of Oxfordshire, were by the Romans called *Dobuni*, a name generally supposed to have been derived from *Duffen*, a British word, which signifies *deep* or *low*, and alludes to the situation of these counties which consist chiefly of plains and vallies. Some, however, are of opinion, that it was derived from *Dofu*, a British word, which expressed the richness of the soil. Soon after the Saxons arrived in Britain, the name *Duboni* was lost, and the inhabitants of this county were called *Wiccii*, which is supposed to have its derivation from the Saxon word *Wic*, signifying the creek of a river, and to have been applied to these people, as bordering upon the Severn, a river full of windings and creeks.

The inhabitants of this county have a proverb, "The father to the bough, the son to the plough;" which alludes to an ancient privilege, by which the estate of a father, though a felon, descended to the son. This privilege was confirmed to them by a statute of the seventeenth of Edward II. but it has not been claimed many years. The custom called Borough English still remains in many parts of this county.

Gloucestershire is generally divided into three districts. The eastern part of the county, bordering upon Warwickshire, Oxfordshire, and Berkshire, is called *Cotswould*; the middle part the *Vale of Gloucester*; and the triangular part, included between the *Wye*, the *Severn*, and a small river called the *Leden*, is known by the name of the *Forest of Dean*. The *Vale of Gloucester* manifestly received its name from its situation; and the *Forest* was probably called the *Forest of Dean*, from *Dean*, the principal town in the district; some have supposed the word *Dean* to be a corruption of *Arden*, a name used both by the ancient Gauls and Britons, to signify a *Wood*; and there is a wood in Warwickshire called *Arden* to this day.

R I V E R S .

There are several large rivers in this county; the principal of which are, the *Severn*, the *Wye*, the *Stroud*, and two *Avons*. The name *Severn* is probably a corruption of *Sabrina*, the name given to this river by the Romans, but the derivation of *Sebrina* is not known. The *Severn*, which is esteemed the second river in England, rises on the east side of a vast mountain, called *Plyn Lymmon*, in the south-west part of *Montgomeryshire*, in *Wales*, from whence, by a variety of windings, it runs north-east, and enters *Shropshire*; where being joined by a great number of smaller streams, it runs through that county and *Worcestershire*, in the direction of south-east: it then enters the county of *Gloucester* at *Tewkesbury*, a borough town; whence running south-west by the city of *Gloucester*, it falls into that part of the western sea called the *Bristol Channel*.

The tide flows up the *Severn* as far as *Tewkesbury*, which is near seventy miles from the sea; and from *Newnham*, a considerable market-town upon this river, upwards of fifty miles from the sea to its mouth, it has more the appearance of a sea than a river; the flood-tide advances with such impetuosity, that in one swell it sometimes rises near four feet.

The name *Wye* is supposed to have been an appellation, which in the ancient British language signified a river or water. The *Wye* rises within half a mile of the source of the *Severn*; and running south-east, separates *Radnorshire* and *Brecknockshire*, two counties in *Wales*, from each other: it then passes through *Herefordshire*, and parting *Monmouthshire* from *Gloucestershire*, falls into the *Severn* near *Chepstow*, a market-town of *Monmouthshire*.

The *Stroud* rises not far east of *Painswick*, a market-town; and running westward, falls into the *Severn* about five miles south of the city of *Gloucester*. The water of this river is remarkably clear, and fixes the colours mixed with it for dying broad cloth, scarlet, or any grain colour, better than any other: for this reason several clothiers have settled along the banks for twenty miles distance, and have erected a vast number of falling-mills upon it: of these clothiers, some used formerly to make each a thousand pieces of cloth in a year. No part of this river was navigable till the year 1730, when it was made so by act of parliament, quite from *Stroud*, a market-town, to its conflux with the *Severn*.

One of the rivers *Avon* rises in *Northamptonshire*, and running through *Warwickshire*, and separating *Gloucestershire* from *Worcestershire*, falls into the *Severn* near *Tewkesbury*. The other *Avon*, distinguished by the name of *Avon-West*, rises not far from *Tetbury*, a market-town, near the borders of *Wiltshire*; and separating *Gloucestershire* from *Somersetshire*, falls into the *Severn* near *Bristol*, a city in *Somersetshire*.

We shall consider the *Inland Navigation* at the end of our survey of this county.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

Though the air of this county is equally healthy throughout, yet it is in other respects very different; for *Cotswould* being a hilly country, the air there is very sharp, but in the *Vale* it is soft and mild, even in winter; such indeed is the difference, that of *Cotswould* it is commonly said, eight months in the year are winter, and the other four too cold for summer; and of the *Vale*, that eight months are summer, and the other four too warm for winter.

Cotswould being thus exposed, is not remarkable for its fertility; and the corn is so slow in coming up, that, 'as long a coming as *Cotswould* barley,' is become a proverb of the county: the hills of *Cotswould*, however, afford excellent pasturage, and great numbers of sheep are fed upon them, whose wool is remarkably fine: the breed of sheep which produce the fine *Spanish* wool, is said to have been raised from some of these sheep, which were sent as a present by one of our kings to a king of *Spain*.

In the *Vale* the soil is very fertile, and the pastures are also very rich. The cheese, called *Gloucester* cheese, is made in this part of the county, and next to that of *Cheshire*, is the best in England. The *Forest of Dean*, which contains thirty thousand acres, being twenty miles long and ten broad, was formerly covered with wood, and was then a harbour for robbers, especially towards the banks of the *Severn*; so that in the reign of king *Henry VI.* an act of parliament was made on purpose to suppress them. The woods have been since reduced to narrower bounds, by clearing great part of

the ground, where many towns and villages have been built. The oaks that grow where the woods are still preserved, are reckoned the best in England; and from this forest most part of the timber formerly employed in ship-building, was brought, which was so well known to the Spaniards, that when they fitted out their famous Armada in 1558, to invade England, the people who had the direction of that expedition, were expressly ordered to destroy this forest, as the most speedy and effectual way to ruin our marine: on the other hand, to cultivate and preserve the wood in a sufficient part of this district, has been the constant care of our legislature. Great part of it was inclosed by an act of parliament passed in the reign of king Charles II. and some time ago, many cottages, which had been built in and near the woods, were ordered to be pulled down, because the inhabitants damaged the trees, by cutting or lopping them for fuel. In this part of the county there are also many rich mines of iron and coal, for the working of which several acts of parliament have passed; and at Taynton, a little village near Newent, a market-town of this county, a gold mine was discovered about the year 1700, of which a lease was granted to some refiners, who extracted some gold from the ore, but did not go on with the work, because the quantity of gold was so small, as not always to answer the expence of the separation. The king has a swanimote court here, as in all royal forests, to preserve the vert and venison, of which the verdurers are the judges, who are chosen by the freeholders of the county. The miners too have a court here, in which a steward, appointed by the constable of the forest, presides; and juries of miners, who have their particular laws and customs, by which they are governed, determine all differences and disputes that arise between them.

This county abounds with grain, cattle, fowl, and game; the inhabitants have also bacon and cyder in great plenty, each excellent in its kind; and the rivers afford great quantities of fish, especially the Severn, which abounds with salmon, lampreys, and conger eels.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of Gloucestershire.

The road from Witney to North Leach, is, perhaps, the worst turnpike in England; so bad, that it is a scandal to the country. They mend and make with nothing but the stone which forms the under stratum all over the country, quite from Tetsford the other side of Oxford. This stone, which rises in vast flakes, would make an admirable foundation for a surface of gravel; but by using it alone, and in pieces as large as one's head, the road is rendered most execrable. We travelled it with a very low opinion of all the counties and places it leads to: for if they were inhabited by people of fortune and spirit, it is natural to think they would never suffer such a barbarous method of mending their capital road to subsist.

All the country is open, dull, and very disagreeable; nor does a vigorous culture of the earth make any amends for those unpleasing circumstances: the crops were generally very poor, and mostly full of weeds; a strong proof of bad husbandry; and another yet more so, is their fallows being the same. About Burford and Sherborn their courses of crops are various. Some fallow for wheat. 2. Dibbled pease. 3. Barley. Others vary it, 1. Wheat. 2. Beans dibbled, or barley. 3. Pease: this is in the low lands about Sherborn; but on the Cotshill-hills they take a crop, and lay down with ray-grass and clover. They use all foot ploughs, with one wheel, and four horses in length; plough about one acre a day. The open fields on the hills let in general for about five or six shillings an acre; the low meadows about twenty shillings. They reckon three quarters of wheat to be a very good crop, and as much barley and beans. The farms are in general large, indeed absurdly so, considering the manner of managing them, for the farm-houses are all in the towns; so that the farmers are at a prodigious distance from their lands: they are in general two, three, four, and five hundred pounds a year, at about five shillings. Enclosing by no means

flourishes, for from Tetsford to Oxford enclosures are scarce; and from thence to North Leach, few or none. Mr. Dutton has planned some at Sherborn, but the scheme goes on very slowly. It is amazing that a man of his considerable fortune can bear to live in the midst of such a vastly extensive property, in its present condition. All this bleak unpleasant country is strong enough for any kind of trees, and might therefore be ornamented with fine plantations, which would yield considerable profit in a country wherein firing is so scarce. And farm-houses, barns, and all kinds of out-houses, might be built on the spot, cheaper, we apprehend, than in any part of England; for the stone, which every where lies almost within six inches of the surface, forms the walls and covering (flates) of all the buildings in the country.

PRICE OF LABOUR.

Winter and spring, eight-pence, nine-pence, and ten-pence a day.

Summer, one shilling.

Harvest, one shilling and eight-pence.

Reaping wheat, four and five shillings an acre.

Mowing barley and oats, six-pence and nine-pence.

Dibbling beans, five shillings.

Hoeing ditto twice, five shillings.

Threshing wheat, two shillings per quarter.

— barley, one shilling.

— oats, ten-pence.

— beans, one shilling.

About North Leach they sow much sainfoine; they prepare for it by turnips, and sow it with oats, and mow it every year for about ten, getting generally a tun, or a tun and an half of hay from it.

Between North Leach and Frog-mill, the country improves continually, until it becomes what may really be called fine. About Stow, the seat of lord Chedworth, we observed them for the first time ploughing with oxen, and to our great indignation, eight large ones yoked to a plough, and skimming up the surface about three inches deep; which the ploughman, with a very grave face, called stiff work. It was a sainfoine lay, that had been pared and burnt about a month before, half an inch deep: it was turning up for turnips; the ashes laid but thin, we should not imagine above two bushels to a square rod. The price of paring, burning, and spreading the ashes, varies from fourteen to twenty shillings an acre. This is very cheap; such an operation would, in the eastern parts of the kingdom, come at least to three or four pounds an acre: such is the force of any practice being the custom of the country!

About Shipton day-labour used all winter to be eight-pence, nine-pence, and ten-pence a day; but the last, the farmers raised it to one shilling for the first time, on account of the dearth of provisions, and give the men one shilling and two-pence in the spring, one shilling and six-pence in mowing-time, and one shilling and eight-pence at harvest for five weeks. Oxen are pretty much used; we found they reckoned them something cheaper than horses, but that horses did their work better. In summer they feed them in both common and artificial grasses; and in winter seldom give them any thing besides good straw, on which they work them: they put them to labour at three years old, and continue them at it till five. The ploughs are here very clumsy; the beams ten feet long, and all have wheel-coulters.

From Frog-mill to Crickley-hill, which leads into Gloucester Vale, the beauty of landscape is great. Six miles from the former, from the top of an hill, is seen to the right a most prodigious prospect, over an extensive vale, bounded by Cheltenham hills, which seem to tower quite to the clouds; the inclosures appear in a bottom under you, and are very distinct. On the whole, it is inferior only to that amazing one of Billelicay. All this country is full of picturesque views; the romantic spots of Crickley-hill are exceedingly fine, or rather the whole forms a complete piece of sublime nature, and is well worthy of attention from those whose nerves will suffer them to relish those sorts of objects.

The

The husbandry of this tract does not materially differ from the preceding ones. Their course of crops is, 1. Barley. 2. Clover for two years. 3. Wheat. 4. Pease. They reckon two quarters middling crop of wheat, and the same of oats, and of barley three. Rents run from six to twelve shillings an acre, but in general six or seven shillings. The farms above hill are large, from two to three hundred a year, and some more; but in the Vale of Gloucester they are much less. What grass they have they mow; very few beasts are grazed, and but few dairies, except in the Vale, where they have all that fine breed of hogs, which at Barnet market are called the Shropshires, with exceeding long carcasses, and long slouching ears, which almost trail upon the ground, to make way for their noses. Sainfoine is much sown in all this country, and lasts generally about ten years, some longer; and their method of breaking it up, as well as sheep-pastures, after they have laid about ten years, is by paring and burning; they take off the surface about half an inch thick, and plough in the ashes for turnips, sometimes for wheat. The price of this work is something under twenty shillings an acre. Oxen are much used for all the purposes of husbandry; never less than six in a plough, frequently eight. They are reckoned the most profitable by some farmers, and horses by others; but it is generally agreed, that when a man keeps two teams, it is ever the most profitable to have one of them of oxen.

PRICE OF LABOUR.

In winter, &c. to hay-time, eight-pence, nine-pence, and ten-pence. The stoutest fellows often want work for nine-pence, and cannot readily get it.

In hay-time, for mowing, one shilling, and one shilling and two-pence.

In harvest, one shilling and eight-pence.

Reaping wheat per acre, four and five shillings.

Mowing spring corn, ten-pence, and one shilling.

Threshing wheat, two shillings a quarter.

———— barley, one shilling.

———— oats, ten-pence. All this exceedingly cheap.

IMPLEMENTS.

A stout waggon costs from sixteen to twenty pounds; and a plough ironed complete for half a guinea, which is amazing.

MANUFACTURES.

The principal manufacture of this county is woollen cloth; and it was computed, that before our wool began to be clandestinely exported to France, fifty thousand pieces of cloth were made yearly in this county, which being estimated at ten pounds a piece, the fine with the coarse amounts to five hundred thousand pounds.

CITY, and MARKET TOWNS.

The city is Gloucester; and the market-towns are, Berkeley, Campden, Cheltenham, Cirencester, Colford, Great Dean, Dursley, Fairford, Letchlade, Marshfield, Minching-hampton, Morton in Marsh, Newent, North Leech, Painswick, Sodbury-Chipping, Stanley-Leonard, Stow on the Would, Stroud, Tetbury, Tewksbury, Thornbury, Wickware, Winchcomb, and Wotton under Edge.

We entered this county from Warwickshire, and first visited Campden, or Camden, a town of great note in ancient history, for a congress held here by all the Saxon kings, in the year 689, to consult how to carry on the war jointly against the Britons. It is situated on the borders of Worcestershire, at the distance of eighty-seven miles from London. It was incorporated by king James I. and is governed by two bailiffs, twelve burgesses, and a high steward. Here is a church, in which are many fine marble monuments, the most sumptuous of which is supported by twelve marble pillars, and was erected in memory of Sir Baptist Hicks, viscount Campden, who built an alms-house for six poor men, and the same number of women, and rebuilt the market-place.

Here are also two charity-schools, one for cloathing thirty girls, and teaching them to read, knit, and spin; the other is for teaching twenty-four poor children to read. There is likewise a grammar-school in this town, endowed with sixty pounds a year, for a master and usher. There are some remains of a seat built here by lord Camden, which the Royalists burnt down in the civil wars, that it might not be a garrison for the parliament. This town is famous for its manufacture of stockings.

Here is a weekly market on Wednesday, and four annual fairs, viz. Ash-Wednesday, the twenty-third of April, the twenty-fifth of July, and the third of November, for horses, cows, sheep, linen-cloth, and stockings.

Morton in Marsh contains nothing worthy of notice, except that the Roman Fosse-way passeth through it.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. the fifth of April, and the tenth of October, for cattle.

Within a mile of this town, in the great road from London to Worcester, are the four shire stones, where the counties of Gloucester, Warwick, Oxford, and Worcester meet.

Winchcomb, the next town we visited, was anciently a county or sheriffdom of itself, and was a borough in the reign of Edward the Confessor. Here is an almshouse, founded, but not endowed, by the lady Dorothy, wife of Edward lord Chandos, for twelve poor women. This town is small, distant from London eighty-seven miles, and situated in a bottom, in the midst of good pasture and arable lands. The inhabitants formerly planted tobacco here with great advantage, till they were restrained in the twelfth year of king Charles II. after which, the town, by little and little, decayed, and is now poor and inconsiderable. The church is a good building, hath two isles, a large chancel, and a lofty tower, adorned with battlements and pinnacles. It is remarkable, that it is a curacy worth no more than ten pounds a year, though the impropriation is valued at three hundred pounds *per annum*.

King Offa is said to have built here a nunnery in 787; and in 798, king Kenulph laid the foundation of a stately abbey for three hundred monks, and dedicated it to the Virgin Mary. Its lands being afterwards alienated, and its bishopric become corrupt, Oswald, who was bishop of Worcester in 985, reformed the discipline, recovered the lands, and dedicated the house to St. Kenulph, the martyred son of the founder. At the general dissolution, it was in the possession of Benedictine monks, and valued at seven hundred and fifty-nine pounds eleven shillings and nine-pence *per annum*.

This town has a weekly market on Saturday, and two annual fairs, viz. the sixteenth of May, and the twenty-eighth of July, for horses, sheep, and horned cattle.

At Hales, near Winchcomb, Richard earl of Cornwall, and afterwards king of the Romans, and emperor of Germany, began in the year 1246, and, at the expense of ten thousand marks, finished, in the year 1251, a noble abbey for monks of the Cistercian order, brought from Beaulieu, near New Forest, in Hampshire. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary and All Saints, and valued, upon the dissolution, at three hundred and fifty-seven pounds seven shillings and eight-pence *per annum*.

We next proceeded on to Stow on the Would, called in all records Stow St. Edward. This town, from its high situation, is so much exposed to the winds, that the inhabitants are said to have but one element, viz. air, there being neither wood, common, field, nor water, belonging to the town. It is distant from London seventy-seven miles, is governed by two bailiffs, and has a large church, with a high tower, which contains several monuments. Here is an hospital, alms-house, and free-school; besides other charitable institutions, all well endowed, the poor here being very numerous. Here are some good inns, and the Roman Fosse-way passes through this town.

There was an hospital here, said to have been founded by Ailmar, who was earl of Cornwall and Devonshire, about the year 1010. It was dedicated to the Holy Trinity,

Trinity, and intended for the maintenance of poor women, and a chaplain. The revenues of it amounted to twenty-five pounds fourteen shillings and eight-pence yearly.

This town has a weekly market on Thursday, and two annual fairs, viz: the twelfth of May, for horses, cows, sheep, and cheese; and the twenty-fourth of October, for saddlers, shoe-makers, ironmongers wares, hops, and sheep. For sheep this is a very noted fair; 'tis said that twenty thousand were sold here at one time.

Northleech, or Northleche, is so called from its situation upon the river Leche, at the distance of eighty miles from London. It is governed by a bailiff and two constables. Here is a neat church, several alms-houses, and a good grammar-school, which is free to all the boys of the town, and endowed with eighty pounds a year by Hugh Westwold, Esq; who being afterwards reduced, solicited the trustees to be master of it, but was denied. By a decree of Chancery, in the reign of king James I. this school was settled on Queen's College, Oxford.

This town has a weekly market on Wednesday, and three annual fairs, viz. Wednesday before the twenty-third of April, for cows and sheep; Wednesday before the twenty-ninth of September, for horses and small ware; and the third Wednesday in May, for cheese and cattle.

Fairford, the next town through which we passed, took its name from a ford which was formerly in this place, over a small river that runs into the Thames, called the Coln, on which this town stands. It is distant from London seventy-eight miles, and has two good bridges cross the Coln.

Many medals and urns are often dug up here; and in the adjoining fields are several barrows, supposed to have been raised over some considerable persons who have been slain here in battle, though it does not appear from history that any battle was ever fought in or near this place.

A great many charities are still subsisting in this town; but what it is chiefly remarkable for, is its large, handsome church, and the admirable painting of the windows, of which the following is an exact description and history.

John Tame, a merchant of London, purchased this manor of king Henry VII. to whom it descended from the Beauchamps, earls of Warwick. Having taken a prize-ship, bound for Rome, wherein he found a great quantity of painted glass, he brought both the glass and the workmen into England. The glass was such a curiosity, that Mr. Tame built this church at Fairford, (dedicating it to the Virgin Mary); which is in length one hundred and twenty-five feet, and fifty-five in breadth; and has three chancels, a good vestry, and a noble tower, arising from the midst of it, adorned with pinnacles; and the windows of the church, twenty-eight in number, he caused to be glazed with this invaluable prize, which remains intire to this day, the admiration of all that see it.

Mrs. Farmer (a daughter of the lord Lemster) gave two hundred pounds to be laid out in mending and wiring the windows: this has preserved them from accidents. And, in the grand rebellion, the impropiator, Mr. Oldworth, and others, (to their great praise be it remembered!) took down the glass, and secured it in some secret place, thereby preserving it from fanatic rage. The painting was the design of Albert Durer, a famous Italian master; and the colouring in the drapery, and some of the figures, is so well performed, that Vandyke affirmed, the pencil could not exceed it.

The subject is all scripture history; viz. the serpent tempting Eve; God appearing in the burning bush to Moses, when a shepherd; the angel conducting Joshua to war; Gideon's fleece; the queen of Sheba's visit to Solomon; king David judging the Amalekite regicide; Samson slaying the Philistines, killing the lion, and his being betrayed by Dalilah; Solomon's judgment between the two harlots; and the figures of the twelve major prophets.

But the greatest part is taken up with the stories of the New Testament: the angel appearing to Zacharias; Joseph and Mary contracted; the visitation of Mary by the angel, and her visiting her cousin Elizabeth; our Saviour born in a stable; the shepherds and Magi visiting him there; Herod waiting the return of the wise men; Christ circumcised; the purification of the holy Virgin; Simeon with our Saviour in his arms; Joseph's flight into Egypt; Herod slaying the young children of Bethlehem; the assumption of the Virgin, and Joseph and she seeking Jesus at the feast; our Saviour's transfiguration; Mary anointing his head; the disciples going to embalm him, and the angel relating to them his resurrection; Christ's appearance to Mary Magdalen; his riding to Jerusalem on an ass; Zaccheus, and the people strewing palm-branches, and children crying, Hosanna; his praying in the garden; Judas betraying him; Pilate judging him, and washing his hands from the guilt; the crucifixion between two thieves, the women standing by, and the soldiers watching him; Joseph of Arimathea begging the body, and receiving it; his burial by Nicodemus, and others; the darkness at the passion; and Michael contending with the devil.

Christ's travelling to Emmaus, and his appearance to the eleven, and afterwards to Thomas; his disciples going a-fishing; and Christ's appearing to them, with the breaking of the net, and broiling of the fish; Christ's ascension; and the descent of the Holy Ghost in cloven tongues.

In the west window is the Last Judgment, curiously designed, and well executed, containing a vast number of incidents relating thereto.

In the rest of the windows are many historical passages, that happened after Christ's ascension; viz. the twelve apostles at large, with the article of the Creed they are said to be severally the authors of; the four Evangelists, as writing the gospels; four principal fathers of the church, viz. St. Jerom, St. Gregory, St. Ambrose, and St. Austin; the worthies that have preserved the Christian church, in four upper windows of the middle isle on the south side, and the persecutors thereof in the four opposite windows.

John Tame, Esq; the pious and worthy founder of this noble structure, died in the year 1500, and was buried on the north side of the church, under a raised marble monument.

Fairford has a weekly market on Thursday, and two annual fairs, viz. the fourteenth of May, and the twelfth of November, for sheep and cattle.

At Quevington, near this town, there was a preceptory of Knights Hospitalers of St. John of Jerusalem, to whom this manor was given by Agnes de Lafico, or Lacy, and her daughter Sibylla, before the reign of king John. It was valued, upon the dissolution, at one hundred and thirty-seven pounds seven shillings and a penny *per annum*.

William Longefne, earl of Salisbury, in the year 1222; gave the manor of Hethorp, somewhere in this county, to certain monks and brethren of the Carthusian order, assigned part of his revenues towards building of a monastery for them here; and by his will, made in the year 1225, he bequeathed to them church-plate, vestments, relics, and a stock of cattle; but the religious here, after some few years stay, not liking their habitation, prevailed with the countess Ela, relict of their founder, to remove them to Henton, near Bath, a city of Somersetshire.

From Fairford we continued our journey to Letchlade. This place derives its name from being built on a spot of ground formerly called the Lade, and a small river running near it, called the Leech. It stands upon the river Thames, on the borders of Oxfordshire and Berkshire, at the distance of seventy-four miles from London. It is generally believed to have been anciently a Roman town, from a very plain Roman road, which runs from hence to Cirencester. Some are of opinion, that it was once a famous university for teaching Latin, as Creek-Lade was for Greek.

The Thames, after having been formed by the conjunction of the Leech, the Coln, the Churn, and the

luis,

Ifis, begins to be navigable in this town, and barges come to its quay to take in butter, cheese, and other goods for London, which renders this place not inconsiderable.

A priory of Black canons, or rather an hospital, for a master or prior, and certain poor and infirm brethren, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, was founded here near a bridge over the Thames, from hence called St. John's Bridge, given to this use by the lady Isabel Ferrers, wife of Hugh Mortimer, before the thirtieth of king Henry III. but this house being decayed, king Edward IV. in the twelfth year of his reign, gave his mother, Cicely, dutchess of York, leave to get it dissolved, and then to apply the revenues of it to the endowing of a perpetual chauntry of three priests, at the altar of St. Mary, in the parish church here, which continued till Dean Underwood, in the time of Henry VII. found means to place two of these chauntry priests at Wallingford College, in Berkshire, while the third remained at Letchlade.

This town has a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. the tenth of August, for cattle and toys; and the ninth of September, for cheese and cattle.

The ancient building lately discovered by digging in a meadow near Letchlade, deserves particular mention. It is fifty feet long, forty broad, and four high, supported with one hundred brick pillars, curiously inlaid with stones of divers colours of tesseraic work, and supposed to be a Roman bath.

Not far from it are the two towns, called Sarney, so named by the Saxons, from the Roman causeways; *Sarn*, in that language, and at present, signifying a paved way.

Having viewed Letchlade, we passed on to Cirencester, commonly called Cicester, which name it derived from having been a *cester* or *castle*, upon a small river called the Churn, that falls into the Thames at Crekelade, a borough town of Wiltshire. Cicester is distant from London eighty-five miles, is divided into seven wards, and is by some thought to be the oldest, and to have been formerly the largest town in the county. King Henry IV. gave it a charter, and several privileges; and queen Elizabeth granted it another, by which it was governed by a steward and bailiff; and it is now governed by two high constables, and fourteen wardsmen, over seven distinct wards, who are appointed yearly at the court leet. It is a post town, and maintains a stage coach to London. Here were formerly three parish-churches, one of which only now remains: this is a fine, large, beautiful structure, with two isles, supported by strong pillars: the chancel is handsomely decorated; it has five chapels adjoining to it, and a neat lofty tower, with an excellent ring of bells in it. There are twenty-eight windows in this church of painted glass, representing scripture history, and the history of several fathers, martyrs, and persecutors of the Christian church; and exhibiting the several religious orders of the church of Rome, from the Pope to the Mendicant Friar. Here is a free-school, and a charity-school for about nineteen children, and several hospitals and alms-houses. The manufactures of woollen in this town are very considerable, some idea of which may be formed from the great consumption of wool here, there having been some years no less than five thousand packs brought hither from Leicestershire, Northamptonshire, and Lincolnshire, and sold to the clothiers of Gloucestershire.

This town was of great repute in the time of the Romans and Saxons. Its eminence among the first appears by the many remains of Roman antiquities and ancient coins that have at different times been dug up in and near this place; particularly several pillars and pavements, supposed to have been those of a temple and bath; and the frequent mention of it in the histories of the Saxons, who, 'tis said, built an abbey, which was repaired by Henry II. makes it probable, that it bore a considerable figure among the latter. They took it from the Britons, after a long defence of it, in 577; the Mercians took it from the West Saxons in 656, and the Danes took it from the Mercians in 879. In the year 1020, king Canute held a general council here. Two

Roman consular ways cross each other at this place, one of which is still visible, with a high ridge all the way to Birdlip-hills, south of Cheltenham; and the other may be traced to Crekelade, a borough town of Wiltshire. Little of the abbey is now left, except two old and indifferent gate-houses. Here is a monument of earth, called Grismund's Tower, in the form of a wind-mill-hill, in the inside of which there were found human bones, said to have been of an extraordinary size, with some ashes in a vessel of lead.

Cirencester is thought to have been the ancient *Corinium* of the Romans, mentioned by Ptolemy, and the *Durocornovium* of Antoninus, and said to be rebuilt by Cissa, a viceroy under one of the Saxon kings, a great and populous city; then inclosed with walls, and a ditch of vast compass, which may be traced quite round. The foundation of the wall is also very visible in most places. A good part of this circuit is now pasture, corn-fields, and gardens, besides the site of the present town. Antiquities are dug up here every day; old foundations, houses, and streets, and many mosaic pavements, with rings, intaglias, and coins innumerable, especially in one great garden, called Lewis's Grounds, which might have been the *Prætorium*, or general's quarters; for *Llys*, in British, signifies a palace. Large quantities of carved stones are carried off yearly in carts, to mend the highways, besides what have been used in building. A fine mosaic pavement was dug up here *anno* 1723, with many coins. One Mr. Richard Bishop lately dug up in his garden a vault sixteen feet long, and twelve broad, supported with square pillars of Roman brick, three feet and an half high, on which was a strong floor of terrace. Near it are now several other vaults, on which cherry-trees grow. These might have been the foundations of a temple; for in the same place they found several stones of the shafts of pillars, six feet long, and large stone bases, with cornices very handsomely moulded, and carved with modillions, and other ornaments, which are now converted into swine-troughs, and pavements before the door. Capitals of these pillars were likewise found. A mosaic pavement near it, and intire, is now the floor of his privy.

At Cirencester there was a rich college of prebendaries before the Conquest; and in 1117, king Henry I. built here a stately monastery for Black canons; he dedicated it to the Virgin Mary; and it was so liberally endowed by him, and several succeeding kings, that at the dissolution it was valued at one thousand and fifty-one pounds seven shillings and a penny *per annum*.

St. Laurence's Hospital, in this town, was founded in the time of Edward III. by Edith, lady of Wigold, for a master, and two poor women. The master was formerly nominated by the abbot, but is presented by the king. The two poor women have at this time about two shillings and six-pence *per week* each.

St. Thomas's Hospital was founded for decayed weavers, by Sir William Nottingham, who died in the year 1427. This also is yet in being, under the government of the Weavers Company.

This town sends two members to parliament, has two weekly markets, on Monday and Friday; and three annual fairs, viz. Easter-Tuesday, the eighteenth of July, and the eighth of November, for cattle, sheep, horses, wool, oil, and leather. The fair for wool is as considerable as that of any in England.

East of this town, at the distance of about a quarter of a mile, is Starbury-Mount, a barrow where Roman coins have been frequently dug up.

Continuing our journey to the west of Cirencester, we entered Minching-Hampton, so called from its having belonged to the Minching nuns at Caen, in Normandy.

This town is distant from London ninety miles. Here is a good rectory church, worth two hundred pounds a year, large, and in the form of a cross, with isles on each side, and a tower, with battlements rising in the middle. In the north isle are many inscriptions of benefactions; and in that on the south side is the statue of a man lying cross-legged, with a sword and shield by him, and his wife lying at his feet.

It is said there was a nunnery here before the Conquest, but no particular accounts of it are to be found.

The manor of this place was given by William the Conqueror to the nunnery of the Holy Trinity at Caen in Normandy; and after the seizure of the lands of the foreign monasteries, it was given by king Henry VI. and king Edward IV. to the nuns of Sion, in Middlesex; and, as a part of that nunnery, was valued, upon the dissolution, at one hundred and seventeen pounds sixteen shillings and eleven-pence *per annum*.

This town has a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. Trinity-Monday, and the twenty-ninth of October, for cattle and cheese.

Leaving this place, we came to Tetbury, a considerable cloathing-town, at the distance of ninety-three miles from London, situated on a rising ground, in an healthy air, but scarce of water in summer. 'Tis well built, has a large market-house, well frequented, for yarn; and there is a lesser market-house, for cheese, bacon, and other commodities. It is governed by a bailiff; and at the end of the town is a long bridge, whereof one half is in Wiltshire. The church is a vicarage, worth one hundred and twenty pounds a year: it is a good building, large and handsome, in which are divers monuments. Here are a free-school, and an alms-house. It had formerly a castle, built by Dunwallo Malmufius, a British prince. The town seems to be well furnished with every thing but water, which is so scarce, that the inhabitants are obliged to buy it at the rate sometimes of eighteen pence for an hoghead. In this parish rises the river Avon, which runs through Bristol, and afterwards falls into the Severn.

Tetbury has a weekly market on Wednesday, and two annual fairs, viz. Ash-Wednesday, and the twenty-second of July, for cattle, lambs, sheep, and horses.

A little to the north of this town is a meadow, called Maudlin Meadow, because, as we were told, it belongs to Magdalen College, in Oxford. Here the inhabitants shewed us the head of a spring, which flowing from thence, runs along an hedge-trough; and some tops of the wood, that grows in the hedge, rotting, and falling into this rill of water, are by it turned into stone. We took up a great many of them, which are generally in the shape of the pipes (as they are commonly called) which the peruke-makers curl their hair upon, and of a whitish, stony substance. We broke divers of them, and in the middle found generally a stick of wood, some as big as a goose-quill, others larger; some had but a thin stony crust about them; in others the stick was no bigger than a large needle: again, some had no stick in them, but only an hole through them, like that of a tobacco-pipe; and in some others we could perceive no woody substance, nor hole at all, but the whole was a soft kind of stone. Hence we guess, that the sand, which the water brings down with it, gathers and crusts about those sticks; and that, in time, the stick consumes, and the stony or sandy substance fills up and supplies its place.

At Kingfort, in the neighbourhood of Tetbury, it has been common, after a shower of rain, to find Roman coins in the fields, which the people call Cheshmone; and not far from this village are still to be seen the traces of a large camp, now called Bury-hill.

Peverstone Castle, about a mile north-east of this town, was built in the reign of Edward III. by Thomas earl of Berkley, out of the ransom of the prisoners he took at the battle of Poitiers, under the Black Prince.

Leaving Tetbury, we continued our journey, and entered Marshfield, situated in the road to Bristol, on the borders of Wiltshire, at the distance of one hundred and three miles from London. It is governed by a bailiff, who has the power of punishing offenders within its precincts. The town consists chiefly of one street of old buildings, near a mile long: it has a large church, with several monuments and inscriptions in the isles and chancel. Here is an alms-house, with a chapel belonging to it, well endowed, for eight poor people, founded by Mr. Alderman Crisp of London.

This town carries on a considerable trade in cloth

and malt, and is famous for cakes. It is said there was formerly a nunnery here, but no accounts of it remain.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. the twenty-fourth of May, for horned cattle; and the twenty-fourth of October, for sheep, horses, and cheese.

From this town we passed to the city of Bristol, which has been already described in our survey of Somersetshire, and passed through Kingswood Forest, in the hundred of Wotton, near the city of Bristol, containing about five thousand acres, but formerly many more. It consists chiefly of coal mines, the property of which is vested in several gentlemen by patent. The constable-wick of this forest was, by king Edward IV. granted to Humphrey Stafford of Hook, a branch of the family of the earls of Stafford; but at the restoration of the office of keeper of this forest, and of Filwood, was granted to colonel Humphrey Cooke. 'Tis a controverted point, whether this is a forest, or only a chase; for 'tis said to have been dependent on Miclewood, which has been long ago destroyed; and Kingswood itself was deforested in the reign of king Richard I.

It takes its name from a neighbouring parish upon the river Avon, which, though encompassed round by Gloucestershire, in the same diocese; and though it is seven miles from the nearest part of Wiltshire, yet is in the latter county, and under the power of its sheriffs and justices. The houses are as compact as in a market-town: and its cloth manufacture, which has been very considerable, made it tolerably large and populous. The whole parish is tythe-free, by virtue of a grant to an abbey which was founded in it in the year 1139. Here is now a small chapel, and a charity-school, founded and endowed by a private gentleman.

On the edge of this forest, and on the bank of the Avon, about a mile from Bristol, at a place called Conham, are those famous works for smelting of copper, a particular description of which we have already given in our account of Somersetshire.

About four miles to the north of Bristol, is a pit in a rock, whence lead ore was formerly dug, called Pen Park Hole. The descent is narrow, in the form of a tunnel, being about two yards wide, and forty deep. After passing through the rock, it opens into a cave, seventy-five yards long, forty-one broad, and nineteen high. In this cave there is a pool of sweet water, twenty-seven yards long, twelve broad, and five and a half deep.

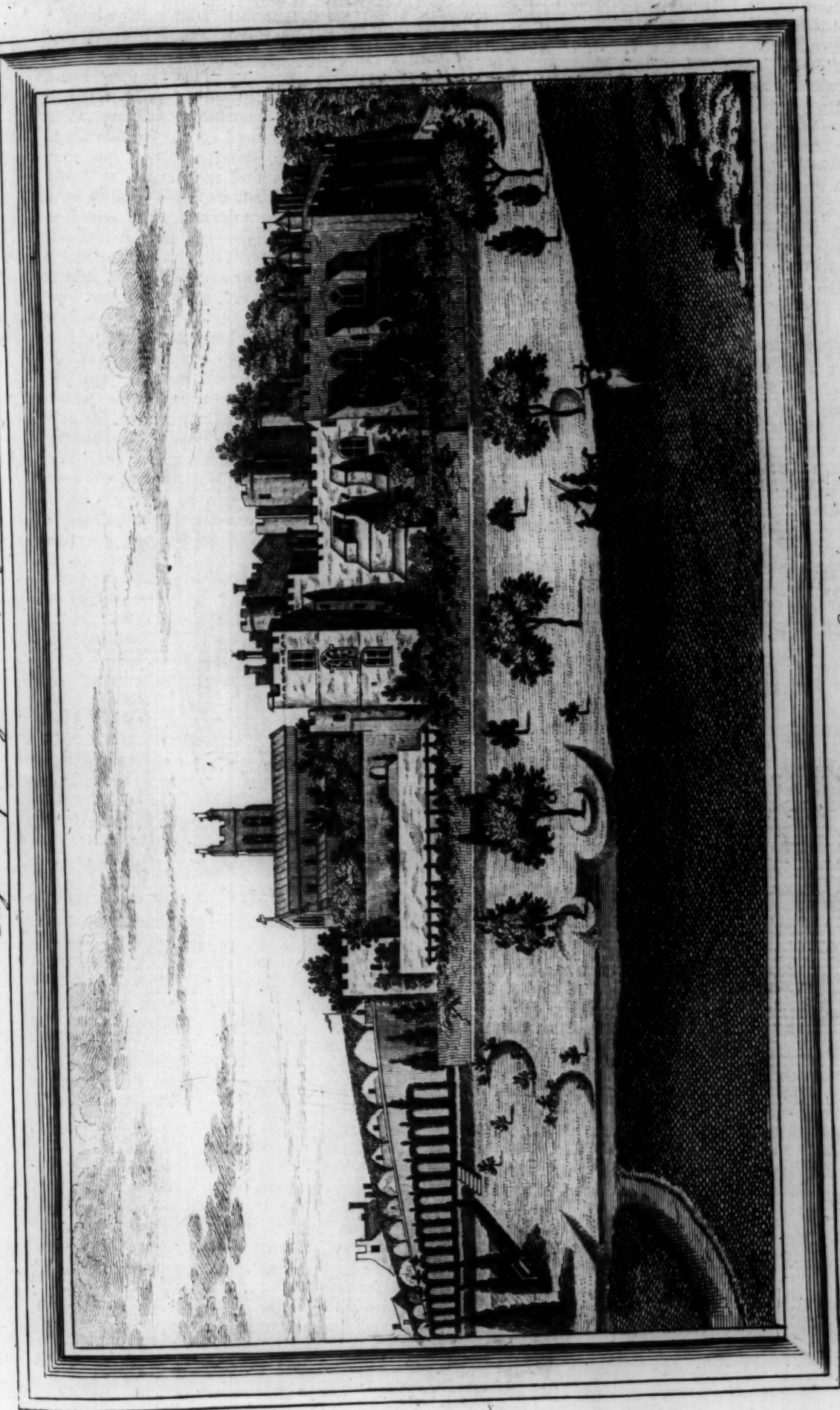
About a mile and a half from Bristol is St. Vincent's rock, and the famous hot well so celebrated for curing the diabetes, and other disorders; a full account of which has been already given in our survey of Somersetshire.

Chipping-Sodbury, the next town we visited, is an ancient borough, originally governed by a bailiff; but in 1681, it was made a corporation, with a mayor, six aldermen, and twelve burgesses, by king Charles II. On the second of January, 1688, it was again disincorporated by a proclamation of king James II. King Stephen granted the bailiffs and burgers of this place the same liberties as those of Bristol, and allowed every burger commonage for a heifer in a place called the Rodings; and they are still impowered to distribute eighty-eight cow-pastures to as many of the inhabitants, and eight acres of meadow for their own lives, and those of their widows; and as they fall, to grant them again in the like manner. This town is distant from London one hundred and three miles; and being a great thoroughfare in the road from Bristol to Cirencester and Oxfordshire, is well provided with good inns. Here is a spacious church, though it is but a chapel of ease to Sodbury, a village in the neighbourhood. Here is likewise a free-school, and other charities.

There is a weekly market here on Thursday, and two annual fairs, viz. the twenty-third of May, and the twenty-fourth of June, for cattle, cheese, and pedlary.

About three miles distant from this town lies Bodmington Magna, in the hundred of Grombaldash, a seat of the duke of Beaufort's; which, for its stately parks, pleasant walks, fine gardens, variety of fountains, and other contrivances for recreation and pleasure,

Engraved for England Display'd.



View of Berkeley Castle in Gloucestershire.



as well as its noble mansion-house, may justly be esteemed one of the completest in England; and king William, who came hither from King-road, where he landed on his return from his expedition to Ireland, was so well pleased with this retreat, that he told the duke, he was not surprized at his absenting himself from court, when he had so sumptuous a palace of his own.

In the fields near Badmington are found cylindrical and spherical stones, almost as big as common balls.

We next passed through Wickware, a small town, but a very ancient corporation, governed by a mayor and aldermen: the mayor, after having served that high office, remains an alderman for life. This town stands at the distance of one hundred and one miles from London, and is well watered by two brooks, over one of which is a handsome stone bridge. The church is a large edifice, with two chancels. The tower is at the west end, high, and adorned with pinnacles. Here is a free-school, and the neighbouring wastes afford plenty of coal. This town is greatly indebted to one Alexander Horsea, a native of this town, and poor, who, when a boy, run away from his parents, but met with such amazing turns of good fortune in the world, as enabled him to give six hundred pounds to build a school-house here, endowing it with a very good house in Gray's-Inn-lane, London, for the maintenance of the school-master, which gift is settled by a decree in Chancery.

In the garden of the manor-house of this town, is a chesnut-tree, which measures nineteen yards, or fifty-seven feet in circumference, at the height of six feet above the ground, and is supposed to have been planted during the reign of king John, about the year 1216.

Here is a weekly market on Monday, and two annual fairs, viz. the fifth of April, and the second of July, for oxen and horses.

We then came to Thornbury, situated two miles from the eastern bank of the Severn, on a rivulet that runs into it, and at the distance of one hundred and six miles from London. The town, which gives its name to the hundred, has a customary, or titular mayor, twelve aldermen, who must previously have been mayors, and two constables. In the civil wars it was fortified for king Charles I. as a check upon the garrison of Gloucester. The church here is large, in the form of a cathedral, with spacious isles on each side, together with a cross, and a beautiful high tower at the west end. Here are four small alms-houses, and a free-school.

Here are still to be seen the foundations of a magnificent castle, begun, but never finished, by Edward duke of Buckingham, who was beheaded in the reign of king Henry VIII.

This town has a weekly market on Saturday, and four annual fairs, viz. Easter-Monday, the fifteenth of August, Monday before St. Thomas's day, and the twenty-first of December, for cattle and horses.

Oldbury, upon the river Severn, and near Thornbury, was a Roman station; and Antoninus says, that here was the *trajectus* or passage over the river Severn. In this place are two large Roman camps; and at Alveston, not far from Oldbury, is a large round camp on the edge of a hill, from whence there is a beautiful prospect of the Severn. Near the camp is a large barrow, in which were found several stone coffins, with bones in them: and at a place called Castle-hill, not far from hence, is another camp still to be seen, being an oblong square with a single ditch.

This *trajectus* or passage over the Severn was afterwards removed to Aust, a hamlet of Hanbury, on the banks of the Severn, and formerly called Aust Clive, from its situation upon a craggy cliff; but the inconvenience and danger of the passage rendered it necessary to remove it. Accordingly, about thirty years ago, the ferry was fixed at a place called New-Passage, about two miles lower down the Severn, which is reckoned safer, and much more pleasant. This, however, may truly be said of Aust, that it has a neat chapel, and a high tower at the west end, adorned with pinnacles.

Continuing our journey, we came to Berkley, in the hundred of the same name, and near the Severn, at the distance of one hundred and eleven miles from London.

It is the largest parish in the county, being twenty-four miles in compass, and is an ancient borough, governed by a mayor and aldermen, and gives title of earl, as well as surname to the ancient family of Berkleys. The Severn, for almost six miles; runs by this parish, which lies so low, that it is esteemed neither pleasant nor healthy. The mayor is sworn at the court-leet of the earl of Berkley, who is lord of this manor, as well as the castle, which is termed in old records, The Honour of Berkley, and is one of the largest in England, most of the towns in the hundred, and many other places in the county, being in all near thirty parishes, depending on it: for which a fee-farm rent was paid in king Henry II's time, of five hundred pounds seventeen shillings and two-pence, which shews the vast extent and value of this estate, even in those days. It belongs to the present earl of Berkley, who is also baron of Dursley. The castle is a strong, magnificent, though antique building; and the ancient seat of this noble family, which is scarce to be paralleled by any subject for the nobility of its extraction. It is agreed by all our historical writers; that king Edward II. of England, was murdered in this castle: they shew the apartments where they say that the king was a prisoner, but they do not admit he was killed there. Here is a large, spacious church, with stately monuments belonging to the Berkley family, an isle on each side, and a chapel adjoining, a neat vestry, and a strong high tower. There is a charity-school in this town. Here was a nunnery long before the Conquest, which was suppressed by the villainous contrivance of Godwin earl of Kent, who procured many of the nuns, and the abbess herself, to be debauched; in the time of king Edward.

An hospital of St. James and St. John, in this place, is mentioned in a deed of the twelfth year of king Henry III. but no particulars are known about it.

This town has a weekly market on Wednesday, and an annual fair on the fourteenth of May, for cattle, and pigs.

At Longbridge, near Berkley, a priory or hospital was founded by Maurice lord Berkley, in the time of king Henry II. It was dedicated to the Holy Trinity, and afterwards augmented with two chantry priests by William marquis of Berkley.

At Lewing, near this town, the same Maurice lord Berkley is said to have founded an hospital in the time of king Henry II.

At Woodchester, in the neighbourhood of Berkley, probably in the time of Edward the Confessor, Gueta, wife to Godwin earl of Kent, is said to have built a religious house, to atone for her husband's guilt in corrupting the nuns at Berkley.

From Berkley we proceeded to Wotton under Edge, situated on a pleasant and fruitful eminence, at the distance of ninety-nine miles from London. It is a pretty town, and long since noted for the making of cloth. The chief magistrate, who is chose yearly at the earl of Berkley's court-leet, is called a mayor, and is ever after an alderman. Here is a large stately church, which is a vicarage, and hath two wide isles, and an high handsome tower, adorned with battlements and pinnacles. In this church are several tombs and monuments, chiefly belonging to the Berkley family. Here are also a free-school, and an alms-house for six poor men, and six women. The town is well supplied with water, which was brought hither at the expence of Hugh Perry, Esq; alderman of London, in the year 1632.

Here is a weekly market on Friday, and an annual fair on the twenty-fifth of September, for cattle and cheese.

At Alderly, near this town, are some hills, on which great numbers of stones, in the form of cockle and oyster shells, are found. A variety of conjectures have been formed with regard to the origin of these stones; some considering them as a *lusus naturæ*, while others will have them to be really the shells of fish thrown up here by the sea at the universal deluge.

At Boxwell, not far from Wotton, there was a nunnery, said to have been destroyed by the Danes.

Dursley,

Dursley, the next place we visited, is ninety-seven miles from London. It is a corporate town, governed by a bailiff and four constables; but has nothing remarkable, except a manufacture of woollen cloth, and a spacious church, with a handsome spire.

This town has a weekly market on Thursday, and an annual fair on the fourth of December, for cattle and pedlars ware.

In the neighbourhood of this town is a rock of incredible durability, and yet easily cut. It is called Puff stone by the country people, who, as a specimen of its durable quality, say, that the walls of Berkley castle, which have very little appearance of decay, though near seven hundred years old, are built of it.

Robert Montgomery, earl of Salisbury, gave, in the reign of William the Conqueror, the manor of Horsely, a little to the north-east of Dursley, to the abbey of St. Martin at Troan, in Normandy, a structure which he himself had founded. In consequence of this donation, a prior and monks were settled here, dependent upon that foreign monastery. This house afterwards became a cell to the convent of Bruton, in Somersetshire, till that structure was totally destroyed at the dissolution of religious houses.

Leaving Dursley, we passed on to Stanley-Leonard, so called from its having once a monastery dedicated to St. Leonard. It is ninety-five miles distant from London, has a charity-school, a market on Saturday, and two annual fairs, viz. the seventeenth of November, and the Saturday after St. Swithin; both for cattle and pedlars ware.

In the church of this town was a small monastery of a prior and canons; which being given by Roger Berkeley, in the year 1146, to St. Peter's in Gloucester, became a cell of Benedictine monks to that abbey. At the dissolution, there were only three monks, whose annual revenues amounted to seventy-one pounds six shillings and eight-pence.

At Kingley, south of Stanley, there was an ancient priory, endowed with a manor, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary. At length, it became a college and free chapel of secular priests.

At Woodchester, a village near this town, a curious Roman pavement of mosaic work was discovered in the year 1722. It is of a considerable extent, and represents birds and beasts in their natural colours, besides a variety of other devices beautifully executed. And at Cromhall, a village between Wickware and Thornbury, was found, not long ago, another pavement of the same kind, eighteen feet and a half long, and near fifteen feet and a half broad, composed of cubical stones of beautiful colours, strongly cemented.

Stroud, the next town through which we passed, stands on a hill, at the foot of which runs the water called Stroud. It is distant from London ninety-three miles, has a handsome church, ninety feet long, and forty broad; the chancel is thirty feet long, and sixteen wide: at the west end rises an high spire steeple, and a tower in the middle. Here is a free-school, a charity-school, and a work-house.

Here is a weekly market on Thursday, and two annual fairs, viz. the twenty-third of May, and the twenty-fourth of June, for cattle, cheese, and pedlary.

At Bisby, a village near Stroud, was born and educated the famous Friar Bacon, who, from his superior knowledge, gained the reputation of a conjurer. He died in the year 1284.

We then continued our journey northward, and entered Painwick, situated in the most wholesome air of this county, on the river Stroud, at the distance of ninety-four miles from London. The cloathing trade is greatly followed here. The church is a vicarage, and very handsome, with two chancels, a north isle, and a neat spire.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. Whitfun-Tuesday, and the nineteenth of September, for horned cattle and sheep.

Leaving Painwick, we arrived at the ancient city of Gloucester, which is a well built, clean, healthy town, at the distance of one hundred and two miles from Lon-

don, secured by the river Severn on one side, a branch of which brings up ships to it; beautified with a cathedral, and five parish-churches, and exceedingly well provided with hospitals. It has its name from its fair situation on a pleasant hill. It was a Roman colony, by the name of *Colonia Glevum*, and governed by a consul. It was called a city when London was but a burgh. The Saxons took possession of it about the year 570. Forging of iron seems to have been the business of the town so early as William the Conqueror; for we find in Doom'sday, that the tribute required of it was a certain quantity of iron bars. It has had its misfortunes both from wars and fires, but still rose again and flourished; and at length king Henry VIII. having suppressed its abbey of St. Peter here, made it an episcopal see, (with a dean and six prebends) which to this day is its greatest glory; as is next to that, its giving title of duke to his Royal Highness Frederick Prince of Wales. Its castle, which was erected in the time of William the Conqueror, is very much decayed; part of it is leased out by the crown, and the rest serves for a prison, one of the best in England. In its cathedral, which is an ancient, but magnificent fabric, and has a tower, said to be one of the neatest and most curious pieces of architecture in England, are the tombs of Edward II. and of Robert duke of Normandy, son to William the Conqueror; and there is a whispering place, like to that in the cupola of St. Paul's at London. It has beautiful cloysters, in the stile of those at King's College, in Cambridge; and there are twelve chapels in it, with the arms and monuments of many great persons. King John, in the first year of his reign, made it a borough, to be governed by two bailiffs. Henry III. who was crowned here, made it a corporation. By its present charter, granted by Charles II. in 1672, on resignation of its former charters, it is governed now by a steward, who is generally a nobleman, a mayor, recorder, twelve aldermen, out of whom the mayor is elected, a town-clerk, two sheriffs, chose yearly out of twenty-six common-councilmen, a sword-bearer, and four sergeants at mace. Here are twelve incorporated companies for its trade, which was considerable, till lessened by the neighbourhood of Bristol; but pin-making is now one of its chief manufactures. Here is a fair stone bridge over the river, with a quay, wharf, and custom-house. King Edward I. held a parliament here anno 1272, wherein several good laws were made, now called The Statutes of Gloucester. King Richard II. also held a parliament here; and king Richard III. in consideration of his having borne the title of Duke of Gloucester, before he acquired the crown, added the two adjacent hundreds of Dudston and Kingsbarton to it, gave it his sword and cup of maintenance, and made it a county of itself, by the name of the County of the City of Gloucester: but after the restoration, the hundreds were taken away by act of parliament, and the walls pulled down, because the city had shut the gates against king Charles I. when he besieged it in 1643. Before that siege it had eleven parish-churches, but six of them were then demolished. Camden is of opinion, with Geoffrey of Monmouth, that this city was honoured with the episcopal dignity in the time of the Britons. Sir William Dugdale gives the name of one of its bishops anno 522; and archbishop Usher says, that Theonus was translated from Gloucester to the archbishoprick of London, anno 542. Here are abundance of crosses and statues of the kings of England, several market-houses supported with pillars, and large remains of monasteries. Its town-hall, for the assizes, &c. is called the Booth-Hall. Under the bridge there is a machine which raises the water to serve the town; though it is also supplied from Robin Hood's Well, which is a fine walk, a mile or two out of the city. Camden says, that the famous consular way, called Ermin-street, which begins at St. David's in Pembroke-shire, and reaches to Southampton, passes through this city.

Wulphere, the first Christian king of Mercia, is said to have begun a church and monastery here, which were finished by his brother and successor, Ethelred, about the year 680, through the care of Ofric, his nephew, and

and at that time his viceroy in these parts, but afterwards king of Northumberland. It was dedicated to St. Peter. Over this monastery three successive queens presided during more than ninety years: in the time of the civil wars that followed, it became desolate, and continued so fifty years, but some secular priests were placed in it about 823, by Bernulf king of Northumberland: these priests were turned out, and Benedictine monks put in about the year 1022, by command of king Canute, and at the instigation of Wulfstan bishop of Worcester. His successor, bishop Aldred, about the year 1058, new-built the abbey church in a place nearer the city, where it formerly stood; and after the Conquest, abbot Serlo, the Conqueror's chaplain, much increased the number of monks, and the revenues, which amounted, at the dissolution, to one thousand nine hundred and forty-six pounds five shillings and nine-pence *per annum*.

Some of the legendary writers report, that a stately monastery was built here in honour of St. Oswald, the king and martyr, about the year 660, by Merwald, viceroy of the western part of Mercia, and Domneva, his wife: it is also reported upon better authority, that in the year 909, Ethelred, earl of Mercia, and the famous Elfreda, daughter of king Alfred, his countess, translating the relics of St. Oswald from Bardney, near Lincoln in Lincolnshire, to this place, founded here a religious house, which being deserted by the monks in the Danish wars, became a college of secular priests: it was then accounted a free chapel royal, exempt from the jurisdiction of the archbishop of Canterbury, or the bishop of Worcester; but king William Rufus gave it to the archbishops of York, in lieu of their claims to Lindsey, one of the three divisions of Lincolnshire, and to other parts in that county, which they quitted to the bishop of Lincoln. Henry Murdac, archbishop of York, in the year 1153, placed here a certain number of regular canons of the order of St. Austin, seven of whom continued till the general dissolution, when the revenues were valued at ninety pounds ten shillings and two-pence *per annum*.

Here was a priory of Black canons of the order of St. Augustine, founded by king Ethelstan.

King Henry III. founded, in the parish church of St. Nicholas, near the West Bridge, in this city, a priory or hospital dedicated to St. Bartholomew, for four infirm brothers and sisters, under the government of a prior or master. In this hospital were once maintained fifty-two poor men; but afterwards it consisted of a master, three brethren, and thirty-two poor men and women. In Dugdale and Speed's valuations, there are two hospitals of the name of St. Bartholomew, in the city of Gloucester; one rated at forty-four pounds seven shillings and two-pence *per annum*, and the other at twenty-five pounds eleven shillings and two-pence *per annum*.

A house or college of Black friars was founded near the Castle Yard of Gloucester, by king Henry III. and Sir Stephen de Hernessull, about the year 1239.

One of the lord Berkleys founded here, not far from the South Gate, in the parish of St. Mary Cript, an house of Grey friars, before the year 1268.

There was a priory of Carmelite or White friars, in the suburb, without the North Gate, said to be founded by queen Eleanor, Sir Thomas Gifford, and Sir Thomas Berkley, in the time of king Henry III.

North of St. Margaret's church, in the parish of St. John Baptist of this city, there is an hospital dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, but now called St. James's Hospital, which maintains nineteen poor people, at one shilling and six-pence per week each.

This city sends two members to parliament, has two weekly markets, on Wednesday and Saturday, and four annual fairs, viz. the fifth of April, a considerable cheese fair; the fifth of July, the twenty-eighth of September, and the twenty-eighth of November, for cattle, pigs, horses, and cheese.

At Laffington, a village near Gloucester, are found certain stones called the astroites, or star-stones, from their resemblance to a star. Some have supposed them

to be parts of a petrified marine animal; but the general and most probable opinion is, that they are a species of corals. They are striated from the centre to the circumference, and their radii are, sometimes prominent above the surface of the mass, sometimes they are level with it, and sometimes sink below it. They are of a greyish colour, and when put into vinegar, will move about for a considerable time.

At Symbrydge, a small village on the banks of the Severn, about ten miles south of Gloucester, there is a family of the surname of Knight, which has been distinguished for many generations, by having five fingers and a thumb on each hand.

At Lanthony, near this city, Milo, earl of Hereford, in the year 1136, founded a monastery, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and St. John the Baptist, for the Black canons of Lanthony, in Monmouthshire, who were driven out of their habitation by the Welsh. At the time of the dissolution, it was endowed with seventy-eight pounds nineteen shillings and eleven pence a year.

From Gloucester we kept eastward, and soon came to Cheltenham, a market-town, where is still a pretty good trade carried on in malt, but not so considerable as formerly. Here is a good church in the form of a cross, with isles on each side, and a spire rising in the middle, noted for a good ring of bells. But what is more remarkable, is, that the minister is to be nominated by, and must be a fellow of Jesus College, Oxon. (though the vicarage is but forty pounds a year) but approved of by the earl of Gainborough, and he cannot hold it more than six years. Here are a free-school, an hospital, and some other charities.

The mineral waters lately discovered at Cheltenham, which are of the Scarborough kind, are what will make this place still more and more remarkable, and frequented. An eminent physician has obliged us with the following account of their nature and qualities.

These waters, he observes, were first found out by the flocks of all the neighbouring pigeons going constantly thither to provoke their appetites, as well as to quench the uncommon thirst of these salacious birds. I have been informed, says he, by a physician of credit and experience, who had made all the common trials on them, and observed their effects on many persons of various constitutions, and in different distempers, who had drank them. That, on evaporation, they were found to contain, in a gallon, eight drachms of nitrous salt, with two drachms of an alcalious earth: that they were compounded of a large quantity of nitre, to which they owed their purgative virtue; a light sulphur, which the fetid dejections manifested; and a volatile steel, discoverable by a transparent blue colour, when mixed with an infusion of nut-galls. Alcalious spirits have no effect on them, but they ferment with acids. He further adds, That there might be found some other materials in their composition, perhaps, if more minutely examined and tortured: but that these mentioned principles were evident and incontestable, and were sufficient to account for all their effects and operation; the others (if there be any) being of little efficacy. In the operation, they empty the bowels according to their dose, but gently, mildly, and easily, without sickness, nausea, gripes, or causing great lowness, far beyond any artificial purges whatsoever. They give a good appetite, an easy digestion, and quiet nights, in all nephritic and gouty cases, when not under the fit; in all rheumatic, scrophulous, scorbutic, or leprosy cases; but especially in spermatic, urinary, or hæmorrhoidal cases, he thinks them sovereign, and not to be matched. In a word, in all inflammatory cases of whatever kind, and whatever part, he thinks them one of the most salutary means which can be used. Those of pretty strong nerves, and firm constitutions, bear them with high spirits, great pleasure and profit; but they do not at all suit with those of weak nerves, paralytic, hypochondriac, or hysterical disorders, or those who are subject to any kind of fits, cramps, or convulsions: they ruffle such too much, as generally all purgatives do. He thinks they have a great affinity

to the Scarborough waters, and might do great cures in most chronical distempers, if exercise and a proper regimen were directed with them.

Here is a weekly market on Thursday; and three annual fairs, viz. the second Thursday in April, and Holy Thursday, for all sorts of cattle; and the fifth of August, for lambs.

Here was a monastery in the year 803, of which no particulars are recorded.

At Henbury, a village about two miles from St. Vincent's Rock, was also a monastery, in very early times, of which there is no account extant.

The Cistercian monks of Kingswood, in Wiltshire, north-east of Bristol, having obtained Hasleton, near Cheltenham, about the year 1153, translated their abbey thither; but in the time of Henry II. they returned to Kingswood.

We next visited Tewksbury: it is situated at the conflux of the Severn with the Avon, that runs out of Warwickshire; and these rivers, with the smaller streams of the Carron and the Swallgate, almost surround the town. It is distant from London ninety-six miles, and had its first privileges from king Edward II. they were confirmed by several succeeding kings, and the town was at length reincorporated by James I. It is governed by twenty-four burgesses, two of whom are chosen bailiffs yearly, who are the ruling magistrates, and have jurisdiction within the borough, exclusive of the justices of the peace for the county: this corporation was dissolved by proclamation of king James II. It is a large, beautiful, and populous town, consisting of three well built streets, and many lanes: it has a bridge over three of the four rivers that run by it; and a church, which is one of the largest in England, that is neither collegiate nor cathedral: it is adorned with a stately tower and funeral monuments, particularly several of the earls of Gloucester and Warwick, prince Edward, son of Hen. VI. and the duke of Clarence, brother to Edward IV. Here is a free-school, besides an hospital, endowed with forty pounds a year, by the late queen Mary, to be paid out of the Exchequer, for the maintenance of thirteen poor people, and a reader, who is appointed by the corporation. Near this town is a piece of ground called the Ham, which is a course for horse-races. The chief manufacture here is woollen cloth and stockings; but the town has long been famous for mustard balls, which are sent in great quantities into other parts.

At Tewksbury there was a monastery, first built and endowed by two brothers, Oddo and Doddo, dukes of Mercia, about the year 715. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary; and having suffered much during the civil and Danish wars, became a priory to Cramborn, in Dorsetshire, about the year 980; but Robert Fitz-Haimon, a noble Norman, who came in with William the Conqueror, enlarged the buildings, and increased the possessions so much, that about the year 1102, the monks of Cramborn chose to remove hither, and make this their principal house of lepers, before the first year of king John.

Doddo, the duke or chief nobleman of Mercia, one of the founders of the monastery at Tewksbury, who became himself a monk at Parthore, a market-town of Worcestershire, is said to have built a monastery at Deerhurst, two miles south of Tewksbury, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, in memory of his brother Almaric, buried in this place. It was afterwards destroyed by the Danes, but rebuilt, and again inhabited before the year 980. King Edward the Confessor gave it, with all the lands belonging to it, to the Benedictine monks of the abbey of St. Dennis, in France, to which it became a cell: by these monks it was sold to Richard earl of Cornwall in the year 1250, when it had eight lordships, and was accounted worth three hundred marks a year. After many alienations, it at last became a cell to Tewksbury abbey, and continued so till the dissolution.

This town sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Saturday, and five annual fairs, viz. the seventh of March, the fourteenth of May, the twenty-second of June, the fourth of September, and

the tenth of October, for tanned leather, several sorts of cattle, and pedlary.

From thence we proceeded to Newent. This town took its name from an inn called New-Inn, which was set up here for the accommodation of passengers on their journey to and from Wales. It is situated on a small river, navigable by boats, in the Forest of Dean, at the distance of one hundred and four miles from London. Here is a handsome church, three almshouses, and two charity-schools.

King William the Conqueror gave the manor of Newent to the abbot and convent of Corneille, in Normandy, who sent over a prior and some Benedictine monks; and here was a cell, subordinate to that foreign monastery.

Here is a weekly market on Friday, and four annual fairs, viz. Wednesday before Easter, Wednesday before Whitsunday, the first of August, and Friday after the eighth of September, for cattle, horses, and cheese.

We then passed on to Great Dean, or Michael Dean, the principal town in the Forest of Dean. It is distant one hundred and thirteen miles from London, and consists chiefly of one street. Here is a good church, with a handsome spire. The principal manufacture of this town was formerly cloth, but it is now pins: the hills round this town abound with iron ore, and there are several furnaces for melting it, and forges for beating the iron into flats. The workmen are very industrious in discovering the beds of old cinders, which not being fully exhausted of the metal, are purchased of the owners of the land at a good price; and being burnt again in the furnaces, afford better iron than the ore new dug from the mines. It is a custom among the miners, when one of them gives testimony as a witness, to wear a particular cap; and that he may not defile holy writ with unclean hands, he touches the Bible, when the oath is administered to him, with a stick.

This town has a weekly market on Monday, and two annual fairs, viz. Easter-Monday, and the tenth of October, for cattle, sheep, and horses.

At Flaxley, a village in this neighbourhood, Roger, the second earl of Hereford, after the Conquest, built an abbey in the time of king Stephen, for Cistercian monks: it was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and at the suppression had nine monks in it, whose yearly revenues were rated at one hundred and twelve pounds three shillings and a penny.

From hence we proceeded to Newnham, an ancient town-corporate, the sword of state being still preserved there, which king John gave them with their charter; and the place is remarkable for its having been the first fortification that was raised on the other side of the Severn against the Welsh; for its having been the manor by which the great place of high constable of England was held, down to the execution of Edward Stafford, duke of Buckingham, on the seventeenth of May, 1521, and for its having given rise to the art of making glass in England; the remains of the first glass-houses that were erected in the kingdom being still to be seen here. The town consists of little more than one long street running north and south, and built upon the high shore of the Severn. It has a vale on the back of it, and is defended on that side with a great bank of earth, which makes the most agreeable terrace-walk. The extremity of the town southward, being the highest part of it, is adorned with a beautiful house and garden, which belonged to Thomas Cromp, Esq; deceased, from whence you have a full view of the whole semielliptical part of the river. The extremity of it northward, being the lowest part, it is adorned with an handsome house and garden, belonging to Mr. Thomas Trigg, an eminent attorney at law: and there being a common ferry here over the Severn, a spacious road running westward, and lately repaired at the expence of his majesty, leads from the town to the forest.

This town has a weekly market on Friday, and two annual fairs, viz. the eleventh of June, and the eighteenth of October, for horses and sheep.

Calford, or Coverd, the next town we came to, is situated in the Forest of Dean, in the road from Gloucestershire

cestershire to Monmouth, the chief town of Monmouthshire, at the distance of one hundred and twenty-one miles from London. Here is a charity-school, but nothing else that deserves notice.

This town has a weekly market on Friday, and two annual fairs, viz. the twentieth of June, for wool; and the twenty-fourth of November, for horned cattle, and cheese.

CURIOUS PLANTS found in Gloucestershire.

Elegant broad-leaved imperforate St. John's Wort; *Androsæmum Campoclaresc.*, Park; found on St. Vincent's Rock, near Bristol.

Marsh-Asparagus, or Sperage, corruptly called Sparrow-grass; *Asparagus palustris*, Ger. found in Appleton-meadow, about two miles from Bristol.

The Box-tree; *Baxus arborescens*, Park; found at Boxwell, in Cotswold.

Daisy-leaved Ladies-smock; *Cardamine pumila Bellidis folio Alpina*, Ger. found on St. Vincent's Rock, near Bristol.

Small autumnal Hyacinth; *Hyacinthus autumnalis minor*; found on the same rock.

English Sea-tree-mallow; *Malva arborea marina nostras*, Park; found on an island called Denney, three miles from King's-road.

Rock-Parsley; *Peucedanum minus*, Park; found on St. Vincent's Rock.

Wild-madder; *Rubea sylvestris*; found on the afore-said rock.

Small Sengrene of St. Vincent's Rock; *Sedum minus è rupe S. Vincentii*; found as above.

Knobby-rooted Anemone or Wind-flower; *Anemone tuberosa radice*; grows on Cotswold-hills, near Black-Burton,

Alexanders; *Hippofelinum*, Ger. found on the rocks at Beckley, going down to Aft-ferry.

Finely cut annual Mountain-Cress; *Nasturtium montanum annum tenuissimè divisum*; found on St. Vincent's Rock.

Remarks on the NAVIGATION of Gloucestershire.

We have already, in our account of Somersetshire, described the navigation of the Avon, the only river navigable in this county, except the Severn. The mouth of the Severn, at the extremity of Gloucestershire, where the Avon falls into this river, is between five or six miles over, and is indeed a raging and furious kind of sea, occasioned by these raging kinds of tides called the Bore, which flow here sometimes six or seven feet at once, rolling forward like a mighty wave; so that the stern of a vessel is lifted six or seven feet upon the water, when her head is fast a-ground. The Severn is navigable to Welsh Pool, on the borders of Shropshire; and vessels of very large burden, called Troughs, come down the Severn from Gloucester, and other places, loaded with goods, which they carry to Bristol, Bridgewater, and all the southern coasts of South Wales. By this means a very considerable trade is carried on to the great advantage of this county.

We shall consider the navigable canal now making for connecting the Severn with the Humber, when we come to describe the counties through which it is intended to pass.—The navigation of the Wye will be considered in our account of Monmouthshire.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for Gloucestershire.

This county sends eight members to parliament; two knights of the shire for the county, two citizens for Gloucester, two burgesses for Cirencester, and two for Tewksbury.



MONMOUTHSHIRE.

THIS county is bounded by Herefordshire on the north, by Gloucestershire on the east, by the river Severn on the south, and by the two counties of Brecknock and Glamorgan, in Wales, on the west. Its length, from north to south, is twenty-nine miles; its breadth, from east to west, twenty; and its circumference eighty-four. Usk, which is nearer the middle of the county than any other market-town, is distant one hundred and thirty miles nearly west from London. It is divided into six hundreds, in which are one hundred and twenty-four parishes, seven market-towns, and about six thousand four hundred and ninety houses. It lies in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of Landaff.

This county was, in the time of the Romans, part of the territory inhabited by the Silures, of whom mention will be made in the account of Herefordshire, which was also a part of that district. Monmouthshire was by the ancient Britons called the *Gwent*, as is thought from the ancient city of the same name, which probably was the *Venta* or *Venta Silurum* of the Romans.

The inhabitants were cruelly harassed after the Romans came into England, by the lords of the marches, to whom the kings of England granted all the lands they could conquer from this people.

This county was originally considered as a part of Wales, and continued to be so till near the end of the reign of king Charles II. when it was reckoned an English county, because the judges then began to keep the assizes here, in the Oxford circuit.

RIVERS.

This county is abundantly watered with fine rivers, the principal of which are, the Severn, the Wye, the Mynow, the Rumney, and the Usk. The Severn has already been described in our account of Gloucestershire, and the Wye will be in that of Herefordshire. The Mynow, Mynwy, or Monow, rises in Brecknockshire; and running south-east, and dividing this county from Hereford, falls into the river Wye at the town of Monmouth. The Rumney also rises in Brecknockshire; and running south-east, and dividing this county from Glamorganshire, falls into the Severn. The Usk rises likewise in Brecknockshire; and running also south-east, and dividing Monmouthshire into nearly two equal parts, falls into the Severn near Newport, a considerable market-town of this county.

Remarks on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Monmouthshire.

The river Wye, which separates this county from Gloucestershire, is navigable for barges to Monmouth, and ships of considerable burden come up to Chepstow, where the water rises with great violence, as we have already observed in our account of Gloucestershire. The river Usk is navigable for barges to Caerleon, and vessels of considerable burden come up to Newport. The navigation might be extended to Abergavenny; but the many falls in its course would render a considerable number of locks necessary, and consequently expensive. In all mountainous countries, indeed, the making of any inland navigation is difficult, and often tedious, though the utility generally answers the expence, and increases the riches of the county.

AIR, SOIL, NATURAL PRODUCTIONS, and MANUFACTURES.

The air of Monmouthshire is temperate and healthy, and the soil fruitful; the eastern parts are woody, and the western parts mountainous: the hills feed cattle,

sheep, and goats; and the vallies produce plenty of hay and corn: the rivers abound with salmon, trout, and other fish. Here is great plenty of coals; and the principal manufacture is flannel.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of Monmouthshire.

The lands, in many parts of this county, are rich and fertile, and the meadows remarkably fine. The course of crops on their ploughed ground, is, 1. Fallow. 2. Wheat. 3. Pease. 4. Oats. 5. Turnips. 6. Barley. 7. Clover and ray-grass. They use oxen chiefly, many farmers keeping no horses; plough with five, six, and sometimes eight, and use only foot-ploughs of a very clumsy construction. They reckon two quarters and an half a good crop of wheat, and three and an half of barley: about Lideny, land, at an average, lets for four-teen shillings per acre; but in some other places it runs up to twenty shillings, and more.

LABOUR.

In winter, one shilling.
In spring, one shilling and two pence.
In harvest, one shilling, and board and beer.
Mowing grass, one shilling and eight pence per acre, and beer.

Around Chepstow, for some miles, there lies a great quantity of very good meadow-ground, which lets from one guinea to two per acre, but their arable land is in general about twelve shillings. They use oxen chiefly for ploughing, six at a time, and often mix them with horses. Labour, very dear; the same as last minutely; or if any difference, rather dearer.

About Lanvachers, which is the mid-way between Chepstow and Newport, they have a great mixture of good and bad husbandry. As to all the general oeconomy and management of their farms, it is generally bad; for we found them universal in employing supernumerary hands and beasts, without giving their lands a proportionable culture, than which there cannot be a more unprofitable practice: their numbers of each appeared to us pretty much, as twelve oxen and four or five horses to one hundred acres of arable land, and four or five men-servants and boys, and as many labourers most part of the year; which on the whole, ought to be productive of infinitely better, and more garden-like husbandry than is to be met with here: and in the management of their people they are strangely remiss; for notwithstanding their wages are good, yet we found upon inquiry, that they suffered a surprizing degree of idleness among them, and languid execution of their business; and notwithstanding the soil is tolerably light, and many fields level, yet the ridiculous custom of ploughing with six, and even eight oxen, continued here, which strength of cattle never did above an acre a day, and very frequently not above half an acre; and when they carry out their corn to the ports on the Severn, which are at a small distance, they do not load six or eight stout oxen with more than ten sacks, not often more than eight. All these instances are marks of wretched ideas of general management. But with such marks of miserable oeconomy, we did not remark any fields of wheat or barley very foul with weeds; but in general clean crops, which is a point of great importance.

Their course of crops is in general as follows: 1. Fallow. 2. Wheat. 3. Barley. 4. Oats. 5. Ray-grass and clover, from three to eight years, then pare and burn; and, 1. Fallow. 2. Wheat. 3. Barley. 4. Clover, two years. 5. Wheat. The first is miserable husbandry, and the latter bad. Their fallow for wheat consists

This is a detailed historical map of Glamorgan, Wales. The map is oriented with North at the top, indicated by a compass rose in the upper left corner. The map shows the county's boundaries with Brecknock Shire to the west, Hereford Shire to the north, and Chester Shire to the east. The River Sever flows along the eastern border. Major towns and cities are labeled, including Cardiff, Swansea, and Glamorgan. The map also shows various rivers, such as the Tawe, Taff, and Ure, and numerous smaller settlements and villages. A scale bar in the bottom right corner indicates distances in English miles, ranging from 0 to 10. The map is titled 'GLAMORGAN' in large, bold letters across the center.



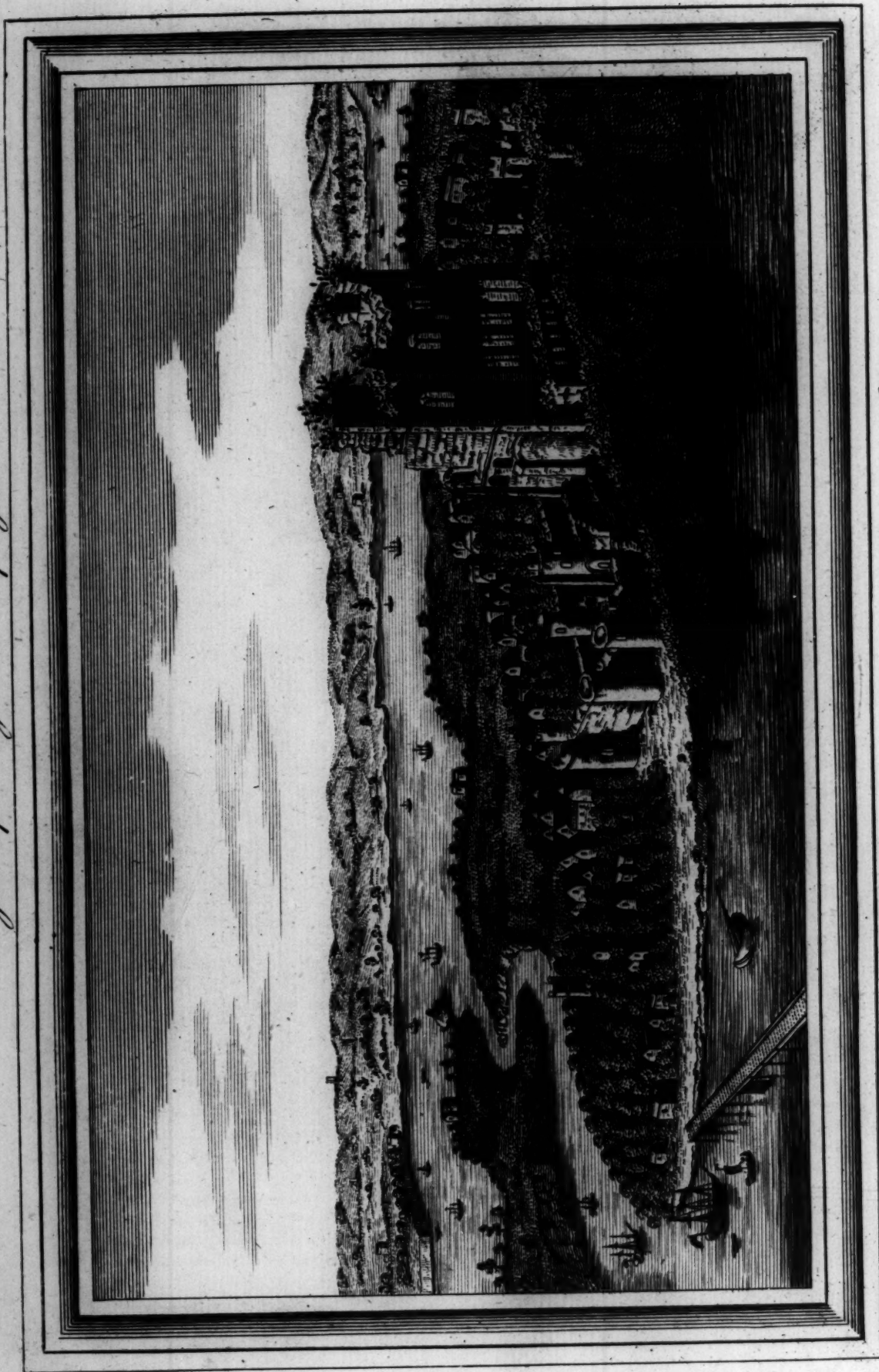
P. OF GLO=

CESTER SHIRE

SHIRE

A vertical scale bar with markings from 0 to 10, labeled 'English Miles'. The scale is oriented vertically with 0 at the bottom and 10 at the top. The markings are at intervals of 1 unit. The text 'English Miles' is written vertically along the right side of the scale.

Engraved for England Displayed



View of Chepstow Castle in Monmouthshire.

consists of three ploughings; they sow two bushels of seed (nine gallon measure) on an acre, and reckon a middling crop between fifteen and twenty bushels: they then give two earths for barley, of which they sow three bushels, and consider from sixteen to twenty bushels a middling crop. The oats they sow on one ploughing, three bushels and a half to an acre; fifteen the medium: when they throw beans in, which is no regular husbandry with them, they sow them on one earth, four bushels to an acre; or if they set them, two, and reckon fifteen bushels a middling crop, but never hoe them. If they sow pease, which they likewise throw in irregularly, they give them but one earth to harrow in; but if for under-furrow, then they plough twice; fifteen bushels a medium, but never hoe. Turnips are not commonly sown, not so common as they ought, considering that some of their lands are extremely dry and light, but rich withal; but they never hoe them: their crops, therefore, may easily be supposed without description; they use them chiefly for their sheep, but some feed their oxen with them. What apples they can have, we have no conception, for they sow above a quart of seed on an acre, and all the culture they give them, is that of a harrowing.

Farms are in general small, from forty to two hundred pounds a year, but chiefly from forty to one hundred pounds; and the rents run from seven shillings and six-pence to ten shillings an acre arable, and about twelve or fourteen shillings grass; exceeding fine tracts of land are let on an average at fifteen shillings. Most of the farmers in this neighbourhood are sensible of the superior profit attending grass lands, on comparison with arable, and accordingly they have generally more of it than of ploughed land. Lime is the great manure here; they think little can be done without it; insomuch, that every large farm has a kiln for burning lime-stone, of which the whole country has quarries. They generally lay on what they call three dozen; some four or five, that is, so many dozen bushels. We were informed in Herefordshire, the farmers go twenty miles, and pay three shillings a dozen for it.

L A B O U R.

Weekly pay, in general, five shillings.

In spring, six shillings.

In harvest, six shillings, and victuals; drink with all.

Reaping wheat, three shillings, and three shillings and six-pence.

Mowing grass, one shilling and six-pence, and a dinner and drink.

But in some villages they are as follows:

In winter to harvest, two shillings and six-pence a week, and victuals and drink.

In harvest, five shillings; and boys of from seven to twelve years of age, from one penny to three half-pence a day.

Reaping, six shillings.

Mowing grass, ten-pence, and a dinner every other day, and drink.

These variations are unaccountable in so small a distance.

Around Newport, though at no great distance from the last named place, we found a variation in some articles, which is worthy minuting: their course of crops is, 1. Fallow. 2. Wheat. 3. Barley. 4. Clover, two years. 5. Wheat. They have but a small proportion of grass to their arable lands, and use oxen in the cultivation; generally six to a plough, which scarcely do an acre a day. For wheat they plough four times, and reckon fifteen bushels a middling crop. For barley they plough three or four times, sow three bushels, and reckon fifteen a middling crop. For oats they plough but once, sow two bushels and a half, and fifteen the medium. They plough likewise but once for beans, and in common never hoe them: but Mr. Kemmish of Newport has introduced the method of setting them in rows, and keeping them clean by hand-hoes. Their culture of turnips is ridicule itself; for they plough but once, and

drag in the seed with ox-drags, then harrowing, and never hoe; the crop may be guessed at. Farms in general run from fifteen to one hundred and fifty pounds a year; and the rent of arable land from five to twelve shillings an acre; and of grass from seven to thirty-five shillings.

L A B O U R.

All the year round, ten-pence a day.

Mowing per acre, one shilling and eight-pence, and dinner and beer. This is out of all proportion.

An ox-boy to drive, four-pence a day.

M A R K E T T O W N S.

The market-towns are, Abergavenny, Caerleon, Chepstow, Monmouth, Newport, Pontipole, and Usk.

We entered this county at Chepstow, crossing the river Wye by means of the bridge. The name of this town is of Saxon original, and signifies a place of trade and commerce. It was formerly of great eminence, and much frequented. It stands at the distance of one hundred and thirty-one miles from London, near the mouth of the Wye, and had once a castle.

Chepstow is thought to have arisen from the ruins of an ancient Roman city, at the distance of four miles from it, called *Venta Silurum*. It is still a large, well built, populous town, walled round, and stands upon a hill, close to the river, with several fields and orchards within the walls.

It has a fine timber-bridge over the Wye, no less than seventy feet high from the surface of the water, when the tide is out. As this bridge is reckoned to stand partly in Gloucestershire, it is kept in repair at the expence of both counties. This town is the port for all towns that stand upon the rivers Wye and Lag: ships of good burden may come up to it, and the tides run in with great rapidity, rising commonly six fathoms, or six and a half, at the bridge.

This town has a weekly market on Saturday, and five annual fairs, viz. Friday in Whitsun-week, for horned cattle; Saturday before the twentieth of June, for wool; the first of August, Friday se'nnight after St. Luke, and the eighteenth of October, for horned cattle.

In the year 1607, a fenny tract of country, called the Moor, near the mouth of the river Usk, and not far from Chepstow, was, by a spring-tide, overflowed by the Severn, which swept away many houses, and destroyed a great number of the inhabitants and cattle.

Not far distant from this town, on an eminence near the mouth of the Severn, and a little eastward of the mouth of the Usk, is remarkable for glittering stones, which, when the sun shines, have the appearance of gold; whence this place has obtained the name of Gold Cliff.

At the distance of four miles from Chepstow, are the remains of the Roman town, which we have before mentioned to have been called by Antoninus *Venta Silurum*, and at this day by the Welsh *Caer Went*, or the *City Venta*. The ruins of this city are still about a mile in compass; and here, in the year 1689, three beautiful Roman pavements were discovered, together with several coins, bricks, and other Roman antiquities.

At Tintern, on the bank of a stream that falls into the Wye, between Chepstow and Monmouth, Walter de Clare, in the year 1131, founded an abbey for Cistercian monks, dedicated to St. Mary. About the time of the dissolution, here were thirteen religious, whose revenues were rated at one hundred and ninety-two pounds one shilling and four-pence *per annum*.

Five miles from Chepstow, at a place called Strögle, there was an alien priory of Benedictine monks, belonging to the abbey of Cormeil, in Normandy, as early as the reign of king Stephen. It was dedicated to St. Mary, and at the time of the dissolution had three religious, and a revenue of thirty-two pounds *per annum*.

Leaving Chepstow, we passed along the Monmouth road to Persfield, the seat of Mr. Morris. We were shewn into a part of the garden, which consisted of slopes and waving lawns, having shrubby trees scattered

about them with great taste; and striking down a short walk to the left, came at once to a little sequestered spot, shaded by a fine beech tree, which commands a most beautiful landscape.—This little spot, over which the beech-tree spreads, is levelled in the vast rock, which forms the shore of the river Wye, through Mr. Morris's ground: this rock, which is totally covered with a shrubby underwood, is almost perpendicular from the water to the rail which encloses the point of view. One of the sweetest vallies ever beheld lies immediately beneath, but at such a depth, that every object is diminished, and appears in miniature. This valley consists of a complete farm, of about forty inclosures, grass, and corn-fields, intersected by hedges, with many trees; it is a peninsula almost surrounded by the river, which winds directly beneath, in a manner wonderfully romantic; and what makes the whole picture perfect, is its being entirely surrounded by vast rocks and precipices, covered thick with wood, down to the very water's edge. The whole is an amphitheatre, which seems dropt from the clouds, complete in all its beauty.

From thence we turned to the left, through a winding walk cut out of the rock; but with wood enough against the river to prevent the horrors which would otherwise attend the treading on such a precipice. After passing through a hay-field, the contrast to the preceding views, we entered the woods again, and came to a bench inclosed with Chinese rails in the rock, which commands the same valley and river, all fringed with wood; some great rocks in front, and just above them the river Severn appears, with a boundless prospect beyond it.

A little further we met with another bench inclosed with iron rails, on a point of the rock which is here pendent over the river, and may be truly called a situation full of the terrible sublime: you look immediately down upon a vast hollow of wood, all surrounded by the woody precipices which have so fine an effect from all the points of view at Persfield: in the midst appears a small, but neat building, the bathing-house, which, though none of the best, appears from this enormous height but as a spot of white in the midst of the vast range of green: towards the right is seen the winding of the river.

From this spot, which seems to be pushed forward from the rock by the bold hands of the genii of the place, you proceed to the temple, a small neat building on the highest part of these grounds; and imagination cannot form an idea of any thing more beautiful than what appears full to your ravished sight from this amazing point of view. You look down upon all the woody precipices, as if in another region, terminated by a wall of rocks; just above them appears the river Severn, in so peculiar a manner, that you would swear it washed them, and that nothing parted you from it but those rocks, which are in reality four or five miles distant. This *deceptio visus* is the most exquisite we ever beheld; for viewing first the river beneath you, then the vast rocks rising in a shore of precipices, and immediately above them the noble river Severn, as if a part of the little world immediately before you; and lastly, all the boundless prospect over Gloucestershire and Somersetshire, are, together, such a bewitching view, that nothing can exceed it; and contains more romantic variety, with such an apparent junction of separate parts, that imagination can scarcely conceive any thing equal to the amazing reality. The view of the right, over the park, and the winding valley at the bottom of it, would, from any other spot but this, be thought remarkably fine.

The winding road down to the cold bath, is cool, sequestered, and agreeable. The building itself is excessively neat, and well contrived; and the spring, which supplies it, plentiful and transparent. You wind from it up the rock; but here we must be allowed just to hint a want, if any thing can be wanted in such a spot as Persfield. This walk from the cold bath is dark, and rather gloomy, but breaks and objects are rather scarce in it; the trickling stream you have just left, puts one in mind of a cascade, which would be

here vastly beautiful, but does not appear throughout all the walks of Persfield. On the left, towards the valley, there is a prodigious hollow filled with a thick wood, which almost hangs beneath you: from the walk, an opening down through this wood might easily be made, with just light enough let in to shew to advantage the gush of a cascade: to look backwards, aslant upon such an object, would be infinitely picturesque amidst the brownness of this hanging grove. We know not whether water could be brought there; but if it could, never was there a situation for viewing it to such advantage.

Passing on, there are two breaks from this walk, which opens to the valley in a very agreeable manner, and then leads through an extremely romantic cave, hollowed out of the rock, and opening to a fine point of view. At the mouth of this cave some swivel guns are planted, the firing of which occasion a repeated echo from rock to rock in a most surprizing manner. Nor must you pass through this walk without observing a remarkable phenomenon of a large oak, of a great age, growing out of a cleft of the rock, without the least appearance of any earth. Pursuing the walk, as it rises up the rocks, and passes by the point of view first mentioned, you arrive at a bench, which commands a view delicious beyond all imagination: on the left you look down upon the valley, with the river winding many hundred fathoms perpendicular beneath, the whole surrounded by the vast amphitheatre of wooded rocks; and to the right, full upon the town of Chepstow; beyond it the vast Severn's windings, and a prodigious prospect bounding the whole.

From thence an agreeable walk, shaded on one side with a great number of very fine spruce firs, leads you to an irregular junction of winding walks, with many large trees growing from the sequestered lawn, in a manner pleasing to any one of taste, and figures in a very striking manner, by contrast to what presently succeeds. Full to the left, appears beneath you the valley, in all its beautiful elegance, surrounded by the romantic rocky woods; which might be called (to use another's expression) a coarse selvage of canvas around a fine piece of lawn. In the front, rises from the hollow of the river a prodigious wall of formidable rocks, and immediately above them, in breaks, winds the Severn, as if parted from you only by them: on the right is seen the town and castle, amidst a border of wood, with the Severn above them; and over the whole, as far as the eye can command, an immense prospect of distant country.

The sloping walk of ever-greens, which leads from hence, is remarkably beautiful in prospect, for the town and the country above it appear perpetually varying as you move; each moment presenting a fresh picture, till the whole is lost by descending. You next meet with the grotto, a point of view exquisitely beautiful; it is a small cave in the rock, stuck with stones of various kinds; copper, and iron cinders, &c. You look from the seat in it immediately down a steep slope on to a hollow of wood, bounded in front by the craggy rocks, which seem to part you from the Severn in breaks; with the distant country, spotted with white buildings, above all, forming a landscape as truly picturesque as any in the world. The winding walk, which leads from the grotto, varies from any of the former; for the town of Chepstow, and the various neighbouring objects, break on you through the hedge, as you pass along, in a manner very beautiful. Passing over a little bridge which is thrown across a road in a hollow way through the wood, you come to a break upon a scoop of wood alone, which being different from the rest, pleases as well by its novelty as its romantic variety. Further on, from the same walk, are two other breaks which let in rural pictures, sweetly beautiful; the latter opens to you a hollow of wood, bounded by the wall of rocks one way, and letting in a view of the town another, in an exquisite taste. The next opening in the hedge gives you, at one small view, all the picturesque beauties of a natural *camera obscura*; you have a bench which is thickly shaded with trees, in a dark sequestered spot; and

and from it you look aside through the opening, on to a landscape which seems formed by the happiest hand of design, which is really nothing but catching a view of accidental objects. The town and castle of Chepstow appear from one part of the bench, rising from the romantic steep of wood, in a manner too beautiful to express; a small remove discovers the steeple so dropt in the precise point of taste, that one can scarcely believe it a real steeple, and not an eye-trap. Soon after a large break opens a various view of the distant country; and not far from it another, which is much worthy of remark: you look down upon a fine bend of the river, winding to the castle, which appears here romantically situated; the opposite bank is a swelling hill, part over-run with gorse and rubbish, and part cultivated inclosures: this difference in the same object is here attended with emotions not consonant; the wild part of the hill suits the rest of the view, and agrees with it in the sensations it raises; but the cultivated part being incomplete, and unlike the beautiful farm at the bottom of the before-mentioned amphitheatre, which is entire, has a bad effect. Was the whole well cultivated and lively, being rather distinct from the rest of the landscape, it would have a much better effect.

The last point, and which perhaps is equal to most of the preceding, is the alcove. From this you look down perpendicularly on the river, with a finely cultivated slope on the other side. To the right is a prodigious steep shoar of wood, winding to the castle, which, with a part of the town, appears in full view. On the left is seen a fine bend of the river for some distance, the opposite shore of wild wood, with the rock appearing at places in rising cliffs; and further on to the termination of the view that way, the vast wall of rocks so often mentioned, which are here seen in length, and have a stupendous effect. On the whole, this scene is striking and romantic.

About a mile beyond these walks is a very romantic cliff, called the Wind Cliff, from which the extent of prospect is prodigious; but it is most remarkable for the surprising echo, on firing a pistol or gun from it. The explosion is repeated five times very distinctly from rock to rock, often seven; and if the calmness of the weather happens to be remarkably favourable, nine times. This echo is wonderfully curious. Beyond the cliff at some distance is the abbey, a venerable ruin, situated in a romantic hollow, belonging to the duke of Beaufort, well worth seeing.

Upon the whole, it exceeds any thing of the kind we ever saw. In point of striking picturesque views, in the romantic stile, Persfield is exquisite. The cultivated inclosures, forming the bottom of the valley, with the river winding round them, and the vast amphitheatre of rocks and pendent woods which wall it in, to such a stupendous height, is the capital beauty of the place; and Mr. Morris has fixed his benches, &c. in those points of view which command it in the happiest manner, with the utmost taste: nor can any thing be more truly picturesque than the appearance which the Severn takes in many places, of being supported and bounded by the wall of rocks, though four miles distant; this effect is beyond all imagination beautifully picturesque. In respect to the extensive prospects,--the agreeable manner in which the town, castle, and steeple, are caught--with the rocks, woods, and river taken in themselves, other places are equal; but when they unite to form the landscapes we have just mentioned, we believe they never were equalled.

Throughout the whole of these walks, it is evident that Mr. Morris meant them merely as an assistance to view the beauties of nature, as a means of seeing what nature had already done to his hands, and without any idea of decoration or ornament. Every thing is in a just taste; but as we have been particular in speaking of all the beauties of Persfield, we must be allowed to hint a few circumstances wanting to render it complete. We do not mean in the least to disapprove the taste of the most ingenious owner; we are not certain that it would be possible to add what we are going to mention; but we minute them merely that the idea of Persfield

may be exact, and that the reader may not mistake any general exceptions we have made use of, to imply beauties which are not here.

The river Wye, which runs at the bottom of the walks, is an infinite advantage; but it is by many degrees inferior in beauty to a fresh water one, which keeps a level, and does not display a breadth of muddy bank at low water; and the colour is excessively bad: it has not that transparent darkness, that silver-shaded surface, which is, of itself, one of the greatest beauties in nature, and would, among these romantic objects, give a lustre inexpressibly elegant. Cascades are likewise greatly wanting; in such steep of wood and embrowning hollows, which throw a pleasing solemnity on the mind; nothing has so glorious an effect, as breaking unexpectedly upon a cascade, gushing from the rocks, and over-hung with wood: there are many spots in the Persfield hollows, which point out in the strongest manner the beauty of such objects. Lastly, There is a want of contrasts; for the general emotions which arise on viewing the rocks, hanging woods, and deep precipices of Persfield, are all those of the sublime; and when that is the case, the beautiful never appears in such bewitching colours as those it receives from contrast: to turn suddenly from one of these romantic walks, and break full upon a beautiful landscape, without any intermixture of rocks, distant prospect, or any object that was great or terrible, but on the contrary, lively and agreeable, would be a vast improvement here; and we venture the remark the rather, because those views at Persfield, which are beautiful, are all intermixed with the sublime: the farm beneath you is superlatively so; but the precipice you look down from, the hanging woods, and the rocks, are totally different. The small break, however, through the hedge, which catches the town and steeple, is in this taste; but even here, some large rocks appear. Small elegant buildings, in a light and airy taste, rising from green and gently swelling slopes, with something moving near them, and situated so as the sun may shine full upon them, viewed suddenly from a dark romantic walk, have a charming effect: but it must strike every one who walks over Persfield, that the finest seats, &c. are seen rather too much before you step into them; they do not break upon you unexpectedly enough: in many of them you see the rails, which inclose them on the brink of the precipice, at a small distance before you enter. What an effect would the view from the grotto, for instance, have, if you entered it from behind, through a dark zig-zag narrow walk!

Monmouth, the next town we visited, took its name from its situation at the mouth of the river Monow. The distance of this town from London is one hundred and twenty-seven miles: it was incorporated by king Charles I. and is governed by two bailiffs, fifteen common-councilmen, and a town-clerk. It stands between the rivers Monow and Wye, over each of which it has a bridge, and a third bridge over the Trothy, a small river which falls into the Wye, almost close to the Monow. This is a large, handsome town, of great antiquity, and has been considerable ever since the Conquest: it had a castle, which was a stately edifice, but is now in ruins. The church is a handsome building, the east end of which is much admired. The chief trade of this town is with Bristol, by means of the Wye, that runs into the Severn.

Wihenoc de Monmouth, in the time of Henry I, brought over a convent of Black monks from St. Florence, near Salmur in Anjou, and placed them first in the church of St. Cadoc, in the town of Monmouth, and afterwards in the church of St. Mary. This alien priory was made denison, and continued till the general dissolution, when it was valued at fifty-six pounds one shilling and eleven-pence *per annum*.

About the year 1240, John of Monmouth, knight, founded here the hospital of the Holy Trinity, and that of St. John.

Monmouth sends one member to parliament, has a weekly market on Saturday, and three annual fairs, viz. Whitfun-Tuesday, the fourth of September, and the

the twenty-second of November, for horned cattle, fat hogs, and cheese.

At Llannoth, north-west of Monmouth, there is a church, which, together with the manor of the place, was given, before the year 1183, to the abbey of Lira, in Normandy, which placed here a cell of Black monks.

At Gracedien, on the Trothy, south-east of Monmouth, there was a small abbey of the Cistercian order, built in 1226, by John of Monmouth, knight, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary. Here were only two monks at the suppression, who had nineteen pounds fourteen shillings and four-pence *per annum*.

We then passed on to Abergavenny. The name of this town, in the ancient British language, signifies the *mouth of the Gavenny*, a small river which falls into the Usk at this place. Abergavenny is distant from London one hundred and forty-two miles, and is governed by a bailiff, a recorder, and twenty-seven burgesses. It is a large, populous, and flourishing town: it had once a castle, and is still surrounded by a wall: it is a great thoroughfare from the west parts of Wales to Bristol, Bath, Gloucester, and other places; and is therefore well furnished with accommodation for travellers, and carries on a considerable trade in flannels, which are brought here from the manufactories in other parts of the county, to sell. Here is a fine bridge over the Usk, consisting of fifteen arches.

The town of Abergavenny appears to have been the *Gobannium* of Antoninus; and the town of Usk, which he places at the distance of twelve miles from *Gobannium*, is his *Barrium*.

Hamelin Balon, or Baladun, one of those who came over with the Conqueror, about the end of that prince's reign, founded a priory in this town, dedicated to the Virgin Mary. One of his posterity, William de Breasa, in the time of king John, gave the tithes of the castle, and other privileges, on condition that the abbot of St. Vincent at Mans, in France, should send over hither a convent of Benedictine monks. It seems therefore to have been for some time an alien priory to that foreign house, but was not dissolved till the general suppression, when here was a prior and four monks, who had revenues worth one hundred and twenty-nine pounds fifteen shillings and eight-pence *per annum*.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, and three annual fairs, viz. the fourteenth of May, for lean cattle and sheep; the first Tuesday after Trinity, for linen and woollen cloth; and the twenty-fifth of September, for hogs, horses, and flannels.

At Landony, among those hills in the north-west part of this county, called *Hotterel-Hills*, about eight miles north of Abergavenny, not long after the year 1108, was settled a priory of canons regular, of the order of St. Austin, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, and founded by Hugh Lacy. At first here were about forty religious, but the greatest part of them removed first to the bishop's palace in Hereford, and afterwards, in 1136, to a place near Gloucester, which, from the mother monastery, was also called Landony; the revenues of the first Landony were, upon the suppression, valued at eighty-seven pounds nine shillings and five-pence *per annum*.

In the year 1113, Robert de Chandos founded and endowed a church at Gold-Cliff, near Abergavenny, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen; and gave it to the abbey of Bec in Normandy. After the suppression of alien priories, this was annexed to the abbey of Tewksbury, in Gloucestershire, and afterwards to Eaton College; and at the general suppression, it was valued at one hundred and forty-four pounds eighteen shillings and a penny *per annum*.

Leaving Abergavenny, we passed on to Usk. This town stands upon the river of the same name, and betwixt it another small river, at the distance of one hundred and thirty miles from London; but contains nothing worthy of notice.

Here was formerly a priory of Benedictine nuns, founded before the year 1206, who at the suppression had fifty-five pounds four shillings and five-pence *per annum*.

This town has a weekly market on Monday, and two annual fairs, viz. Monday after Trinity, and the eighteenth of October, for horses, lean cattle, and pedlary.

We then passed on to Pontipole, or Ponty-Pool, a small town at the distance of one hundred and thirty-six miles from London, remarkable only for some iron-mills.

In the year 1697, there fell a shower of hail in this town, which did considerable damage, several of the hail-stones measuring eight inches in circumference.

Here is a weekly market on Saturday, and three annual fairs, viz. the twenty-second of April, the fifth of July, and the tenth of October, for horses, lean cattle, and pedlary.

Continuing our journey, we entered Carleon. The name of this town, in the ancient British language, signifies *the town of the Legion*. It derived this name from having been the station of the *Legio Secunda Britannica* in the time of the Romans. It is distant from London one hundred and forty-one miles, and had formerly three churches. In the time of the Britons, it was a kind of university, and an archbishop's see; and king Arthur is said to have held his court here. In the time of the Romans it was elegantly built, and surrounded by a brick wall about three miles in compass. It is situated upon the river Usk, over which it has a wooden bridge, and is now a small, inconsiderable town.

Carleon is the *Isea* of Antoninus, which he places at the distance of twelve miles from *Barrium*. Geoffrey of Monmouth relates, that in his time there were many remains of the ancient splendor of this city, such as stately palaces, very high towers, ruins of temples, theatres, hot baths, aqueducts, vaults, and sudatories.

In the year 1602, here were found a chequered pavement, and a statue in a Roman habit, but with a quiver of arrows; but the head, hands, and feet, were broken off: from an inscription on a stone found near the statue, it appears to have been that of Diana. At the same time, the fragments of two stone altars, with inscriptions, were dug up; one of which appears to have been erected by Haterianus, lieutenant-general of Augustus, and *proprætor* of the province of Cilicia. Here also was found a votive altar, from the inscription of which the name of the emperor Geta seems to have been erased.

It is related by several writers, that, long before the Saxons came into this county, there were three magnificent churches at Carleon, built by the ancient Britons; one of which, dedicated to the martyr Julius, had a convent of religious virgins; another, dedicated to his companion, St. Aaron, had a choir of canons; and the third had monks, and was the metropolitan church of all Wales.

It is more certain, that after the Conquest, here was an abbot and monks of the Cistercian order, whom king John, whilst earl of Morton, privileged to be free of paying toll at Bristol.

This town has a weekly market on Thursday, and three annual fairs, viz. the first of May, the twentieth of July, and the twenty-first of September, for cattle.

At St. Julian, near Carleon, in the year 1654, a Roman altar of free stone was found, inscribed to Jupiter Doliahenus and Juno, by *Æmilianus Calpurnius Rufilianus*.

Towards the end of the last century, was found in the church of a village called Tredonock, about three miles from this town, a fair and entire monument of a Roman soldier of the second legion, called Julius Julianus, erected by the care of his wife.

Near this place were found some other monumental inscriptions; and Roman bricks are frequently dug up, with this inscription, *LEG II AUG.* which is not cut in, but embossed.

In the year 1692, a chequered pavement was discovered near this town, about fourteen feet long. It was composed of cubical stones, of various colours, and formed into divers shapes of men, beasts, birds, and cups.

Between

Between Carleon, and a small village in its neighbourhood, called Christ Church, a free-stone coffin was discovered last century, in which was inclosed an iron frame, wrapped up in a sheet of lead; and within the frame was a skeleton, supposed to be that of some person of very great distinction, from a gilt alabaster statue that was found near it, representing a man in armour: in one hand of the statue was a short sword, in the other a pair of scales: in the right-hand scale was the bust of a woman, which was outweighed by a globe in the other scale.

Here have been found likewise several ancient earthen vessels, on one of which is represented, in curious figures, the story called the Roman Charity, a lady nourishing her father, who had been condemned to be starved to death, with the milk of her breasts, through the grate of the prison in which he was confined.

At Lanternam, near Carleon, there was an abbey of the Cistercian order, in which were six monks at the time of the dissolution, with a revenue to the amount of seventy-one pounds three shillings and two-pence *per annum*.

We then passed on to Newport, which received this name in respect to the old port, Carleon, out of the ruins of which it arose. It stands upon the Usk, between the mouth of that river and Caerlon. It is a pretty considerable town, with a good haven, and a fine stone bridge over the Usk; and is distant one hundred and fifty-one miles from London.

Here is a weekly market on Saturday, and four annual fairs, viz. Holy-Thursday, Whitsun-Thursday, the fifteenth of August, and the sixth of November, for cattle.

Remarks on the SEA-COAST of Monmouthshire.

The coast of Monmouthshire forms the northern bank of the mouth of the Severn, and is bordered with sands from one end of the county to the other. The mouths of several of the creeks are navigable for small vessels, particularly the mouths of the Usk and the Rumney. Large sands also lie in the middle of the channel, having only small passages between them: some of these sands are dry at low water, and the rest have not water sufficient for ships of any considerable burden. Most ships keep on the southern side of these shoals, the channel being there both wider and deeper. There is, however, water sufficient for pretty large vessels between these sands and the Monmouthshire shore; but the pilot must be well acquainted with the channel, before he can carry a ship through with safety.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for the County of Monmouth.

This county sends but three members to parliament; two knights of the shire for the county, and one representative for Monmouth, the county town.



HEREFORDSHIRE.

HEREFORDSHIRE is bounded on the north by Shropshire; on the south by Monmouthshire; on the east by Worcestershire and Gloucestershire; and on the west by the Welsh counties, Brecknockshire, and Radnorshire. It is almost of a circular form, measuring thirty-five miles from north to south, thirty from east to west, and one hundred and eight in circumference. It is divided into eleven hundreds, in which are one city, seven market-towns, one hundred and seventy-six parishes, about fifteen thousand houses, and ninety-six thousand six hundred inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of Hereford; and that city, which is nearly in the middle of the county, is one hundred and thirty miles north-west of London.

This county, together with Radnorshire, Brecknockshire, Monmouthshire, and Glamorganshire, in Wales, constitute that district, which in ancient times was inhabited by the Silures, a people whom Tacitus, and some others, from their ruddy complexion, curled hair, and situation over-against Spain, have supposed to come originally from that country. The derivation of their name is uncertain; but we are told by Pliny and Tacitus, that they were a stout, bold, and warlike people, impatient of servitude, and inflexibly obstinate: they long opposed the Roman power under their king Caractacus, being made desperate by a declaration of the emperor Claudius, that they should be totally exterminated. During this war, they were at length defeated by Aulus Plautius, and their king Caractacus taken, and sent to Rome, where he was led in triumph; but they were not entirely subdued till the reign of Vespasian. A Roman legion was then placed in the garrison among them, which effectually prevented a revolt.

This county remained under the jurisdiction of the Britons several ages after the Saxons came into this island, but was at last subdued by a king of Mercia, and annexed to his own dominions. After this it was perpetually harassed by the Welsh, on whose country it borders; and to secure it from these incursions, Offa, who succeeded to the kingdom of Mercia, made a broad ditch, one hundred miles long, which was called Offa's Ditch, some traces of which are still visible. This county was also fortified with no less than twenty-eight castles, but the greatest part of them are now totally demolished.

R I V E R S.

Herefordshire is watered by several rivers, the chief of which are, the Wye, the Monow, and the Lug. The course of the Wye has already been described in the account of Gloucestershire. The Monow rises in a chain of mountains called Hatterel Hills, which, on the south-west, separate this county from Radnorshire: it then takes its course south-east, dividing Monmouthshire from Herefordshire; and after having been augmented by several less considerable streams, falls into the Wye at Monmouth, the county town of the shire of that name. The Lug rises in the hills, in the north-east part of Radnorshire; runs, by several windings, east, through Herefordshire, to Leominster, a considerable borough town of this county; and thence running south-east, after having been joined by several smaller rivers, falls into the Wye near Hereford. Other less considerable rivers in this county are, the Frome, the Loden, the Wadel, the Arrow, and the Dare.

Remarks on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Herefordshire.

The only navigable rivers in this county are, the Wye, and the Lug. Large troughs pass up the former

to Ross, and small boats to Hereford; but the prodigious floods in this river, occasioned by the enormous quantities of water descending from the Welsh mountains in a rainy season, often render the navigation both tedious and dangerous. The navigation of the Lug is also extended to Leominster, but is subject to the same floods as the former. Both navigations are, however, of great use to the county, especially by carrying the vast quantities of cyder made in this county, to Bristol, Bridgewater, the coast of Wales, &c.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of this county is pure, and consequently healthy, particularly between the rivers Wye and Severn; which has given rise to a proverb very common among the inhabitants of this county, "Blessed is the eye, between Severn and Wye." The soil of Herefordshire is extremely fertile, yielding fine pasture, and great quantities of corn: it is also well stocked with wood: there are apple-trees here innumerable, particularly the redstreaks, which thrive here better than in any other county: the hedges on the highways are full of them, and the hogs grow fat by feeding on the windfalls, which give a reddish colour and sweet taste to their flesh: but from these apples a much greater advantage arises to the inhabitants; for they afford such a prodigious supply of cyder, that it is the common drink all over the county; and a few years ago, when the smooth cyder was preferred to the rough, it was esteemed the best in England; and a great quantity of rough cyder has been made here since the rough was preferred to the smooth. The county abounds with springs of fine water, and the rivers afford abundance of fish.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of Herefordshire.

The soil of this county is very different in different places. About Leominster it is very rich and fertile, but in others almost barren. Their course of crops in general is, 1. Wheat. 2. Barley. 3. Oats. 4. Fallow. Or, 1. Wheat. 2. Barley. 3. Oats. 4. Pease or beans. Or, 1. Wheat. 2. Barley. 3. Clover. 4. Wheat. But few lands are rich enough for the last. They generally give three ploughings for wheat, sow three bushels, and reckon the produce from twenty-five to thirty bushels; but it is sometimes considerably more. They plough thrice for barley, and reckon twenty-five bushels a middling crop. They generally gain fifteen bushels from beans, but they never hoe them. They plough once for oats, and twice for pease. Sometimes they sow clover, and often feed their hogs with it; a piece of husbandry that cannot be too much recommended.

The farms in general are not large, generally from thirty to one hundred and fifty pounds a year: grass lands let for twenty-five, and common arable at fifteen shillings an acre; but some are let for considerably more, and others for much less.

PRICES OF LABOUR.

Men who are constantly employed, have one shilling a day all the year round.

A boy to drive the plough, three-pence and four-pence a day.

Labourers are taken at various prices; in winter and hay-time, one shilling; in harvest, one shilling and six-pence.

Reaping wheat, four shillings and six-pence per acre.

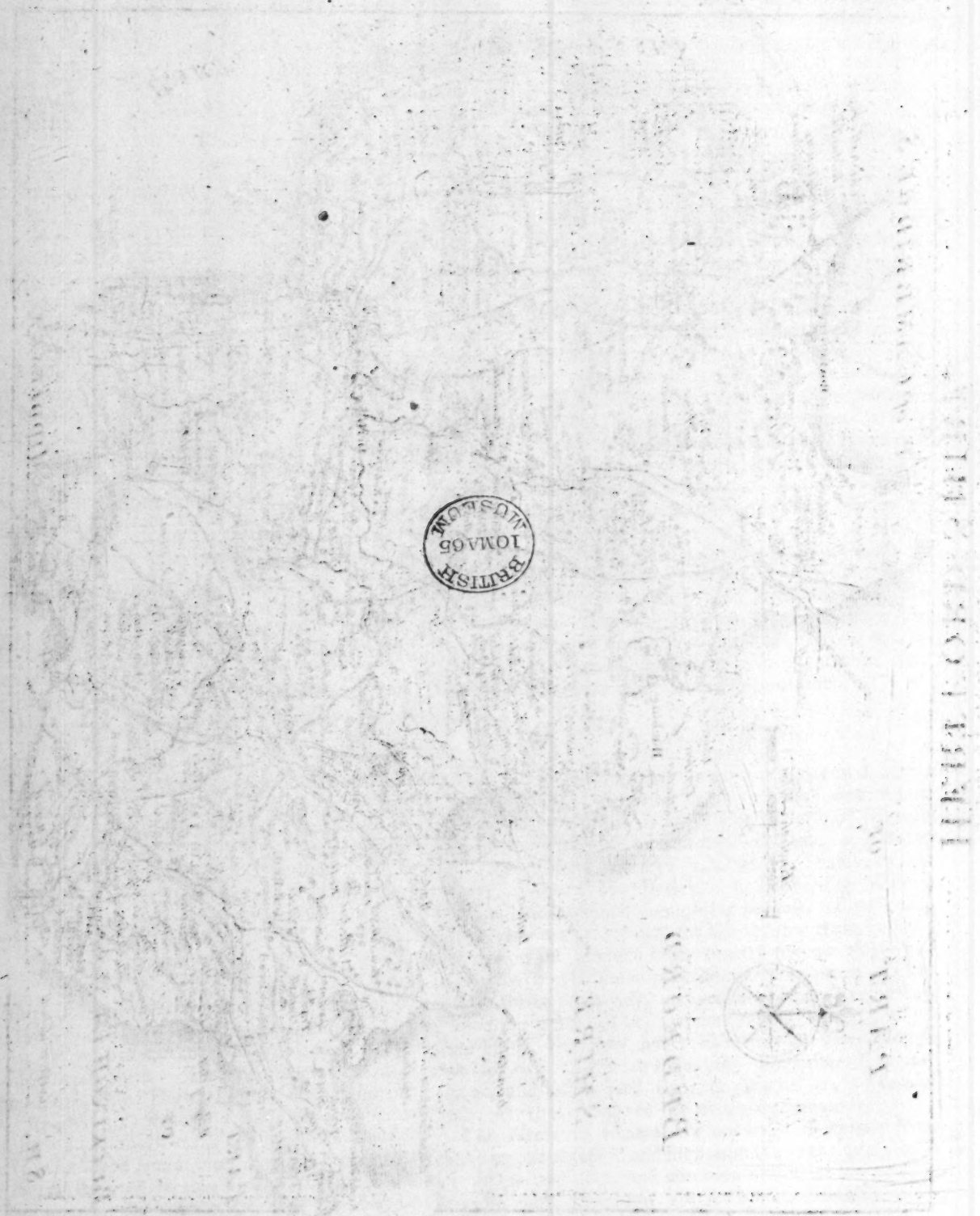
Mowing corn, one shilling and six-pence, and beer.

Mowing grass, one shilling and eight-pence, and beer.

CITY,

HERTFORD SHIRE.





CITY, and MARKET TOWNS.

The city is Hereford; and the market-towns are, Bromyard, Kington, Ledbury, Leominster, Pembridge, Ross, and Weobley.

Leaving Monmouth, we continued our journey to Hereford, and entered the county at Ross. This is a well built, populous town, consisting chiefly of two streets, each about a mile long, crossing each other in the middle. It is situated upon the river Wye, at the distance of one hundred and seventeen miles from London, and was made a free borough by king Henry III. Here are two charity-schools, one for thirty boys, the other for twenty girls, who are taught and clothed by subscription. This town is much frequented on account of its markets and fairs, which are well stored with cattle, and other provisions. It is famous for cyder; and Mr. Camden says, that in his time it had a considerable manufacture of iron ware.

Ross has a weekly market on Thursday, and five annual fairs, viz. Holy Thursday, for horned cattle and sheep; Corpus Christi, or the thirteenth of June, for horned cattle and cheese; the twentieth of July, for horned cattle, horses, sheep and wool; the tenth of October, for horned cattle, cheese and butter; and the eleventh of December, for horned cattle and pigs.

At Doward-hill, in the parish of Whitchurch, not far from Ross, some men who were digging found a cavity, which seemed to have been arched over, and in it a human skeleton, which appeared to have been more than double the stature of the tallest man now known. These bones were, not many years ago, in the possession of a surgeon at Bristol, in Somersetshire.

A small village called the Old Town, near Ross, situated at the foot of Hatterel-hills, and on the river Monow, in the south-west corner of this county, is thought to be the town called Blestium, in the Itinerary of Antoninus; and appears, from several remains of antiquity in and about it, to have been once a place of some note and strength.

At Doward, about twelve miles to the west of Ross, are still to be seen the remains of some old fortifications; and in digging here for iron ore, they have frequently found broad arrow-heads: there are likewise the ruins of an old castle near this town.

At Cresswell, near this town, and near the foot of Hatterel-hills, on the borders of Brecknockshire, was a monastery, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, for a prior and ten religious of the order of Grand-mount, in Normandy: they were settled here about the time of king John, by Walter de Lacy; and the revenue of forty shillings *per annum* was, in the second year of king Edward IV. granted to God's House College, now Christ's College, in Cambridge.

At Flanesford, said to be a village upon the river Wye, a little to the south of Ross, though no such place is now to be found, Richard Talbot, lord of Castle Gotheridge, or Goodrich, near Ross, built and endowed, in the year 1347, a small priory of Black canons, dedicated to St. John the Baptist; which, at the dissolution, was valued at fourteen pounds eight shillings and nine-pence *per annum*.

Hereford, the next town we visited, is called, in most of our ancient annals, by the same name as at present. The word is said to be pure Saxon, and to signify "the ford of the army," a name that agrees well with the situation of the place, which stands on the Wye, that falls into the Severn, and makes part of the barrier between England and Wales. As the two nations were almost always at war with one another, this town was generally the head quarters of such Saxon or English forces as were stationed in the county; and at this place both armies probably forded the river, when they passed out of Wales into England, or out of England into Wales. There is, however, some reason to suspect this account to be more plausible than true, for the ancient British name of the county was *Ereinu*; and there can be little doubt but that *Here*, the first part of the Saxon name, was implicitly borrowed from *Erei*, the first part of the British; so that except *Erei* in British, and *Here*

in Saxon, have the same signification, Hereford was not intended to express the ford of the army. What *Ereinu* signifies, is not known, but the Saxons probably only changed the termination, and called the place the Ford of Erie, considering Erie not as a significant word, but the proper name of the place. Some however have supposed, that both the British and Saxon names were derived from Ariconium, the name of an ancient town near this place, mentioned by Antoninus, which is said to have been destroyed by an earthquake, and Hereford to have been built in its stead.

Hereford is governed by a mayor and twelve aldermen, a high steward, a deputy steward, recorder and town-clerk, with thirty-one common-councilmen, among whom are reckoned the mayor, and five of the aldermen, who are justices of the peace: the mayor has a sword-bearer, and four serjeants at mace.

The trading companies have their distinct halls, laws, and privileges; and here are held the assizes, quarter-sessions, and county-courts. A small river that appears to have no name, running by the north side of this city, falls on the east side of it into the Wye, which flows by the south side; so that this city is surrounded by rivers, except on the west side. It often suffers by the swell of the Wye on the south, over which it has a good stone bridge of eight arches. It is about a mile and a half in circumference; the houses are old, the streets dirty, and the inhabitants few. It has now a cathedral, and four parish-churches; before the civil war in the last century, it had six, but two were then destroyed. The cathedral is a beautiful and magnificent structure, adorned with the monuments of several of its ancient prelates. It has a bishop, a dean, a chancellor, sixteen canons, twenty-seven prebendaries, a chanter, a treasurer, and twelve vicars choral, with deacons, choristers, and other officers. The bishop has a palace called the Castle, and the other dignitaries have houses in a place called the Close; the vicars and choristers also have a college in which they live, in a collegiate or academical way, under a governor or president: the situation is pleasant, but the buildings are mean.

In the north wing of the cathedral of Hereford is the shrine where Cantalupe, the great miracle-monger in the west of England, was deposited. The wing was built by himself, and on the wall his picture is painted. All round are the marks of hooks, where the banners, lamps, relics and similar presents were hung up; and the riches of this place were doubtless very considerable. The shrine is of stone, carved round with knights in armour.

The Chapter-house was very beautiful, but destroyed in the civil wars. About four windows are left standing; and the springings of the stone arches between are of fine rib-work, which composed the roof, of that sort of architecture of which King's College in Cambridge is built. In every compartment under the windows there was painted a king, bishop, saint, virgin, or the like; some of which are still distinct, though they have been so long exposed to the weather.

Here is an hospital, which was founded in the reign of queen Elizabeth, and well endowed, for twelve poor people; and two charity-schools, one for sixty boys, the other for forty girls, who are all taught and clothed by subscription.

The only manufacture is gloves, and some other leathern wares.

Hereford is thought by some to have been founded by king Edward the Elder, though others suppose it to have sprung up about the time that the Saxon heptarchy was at its height, and first to become considerable about the year 825, by a church built here by Milfrid, king of the Mercians, to the memory of Ethelbert, king of the East Angles, who was murdered by the queen of king Offa, while he was courting their daughter. This church soon after became a cathedral, and Hereford was made the see of a bishop; but in the time of Edward the Confessor, Griffin, prince of South Wales, sacked the city, destroyed the cathedral, and carried the bishop away prisoner. This city was therefore, at the Norman invasion, almost in ruins; the Conqueror however rebuilt

built both the city and cathedral, and erected a castle, which, though now in ruins, Leland says, was in his time the fairest, largest, and strongest in England: it was surrounded by a double wall, each of which was surrounded with water, part being the river, and part a ditch; the donjon was high, and extremely well fortified, having ten semicircular towers in the outward wall, and one very large tower in the inward.

Kenchester, four miles north-west from Hereford, is thought to be the ancient Ariconium; and about the year 1669, a great vault paved with stone, and a table of plaister in it, was discovered in a neighbouring wood; and near the same place were frequently dug up Roman coins and urns, with bones and ashes in them. Here was also discovered a bath, and the pipes of brick which heated it were in a perfect state of preservation.

At Creden-hill, about a mile from Kenchester, there is a very large camp, strongly fortified, the ditch being double, and the whole taking up no less than forty acres of ground.

At Eaton Wall, a village upon the Wye, two miles from Hereford, is a camp, with single works, which includes near forty acres.

Within a mile of Hereford is a Roman camp, now called Oyfter-hill, supposed by some etymologists to have taken its name from Ostorius, who was the Roman general when the army encamped here.

There is also in this city a chapel dedicated to St. Cuthbert, where anciently there were prebendaries, who were afterwards translated to the church of St. Peter, built by Walter de Lacy, in the time of William the Conqueror, and endowed by him with several estates. This collegiate church, with all the revenues belonging to it, being given in the year 1101, by Hugh de Lacy, son of Walter, to the abbey of St. Peter at Gloucester, the provost and secular canons were changed into a prior and Benedictine monks, who were removed into the east suburb, without Bishopsgate, where Robert Betun, bishop of Hereford, gave them ground, on which was built the monastery of St. Peter, St. Paul, and St. Guthlac, which was valued, upon the dissolution, at one hundred and twenty-one pounds three shillings and three-pence *per annum*.

In Wydmer-street, or the suburb, without the north gate of this city, there was an hospital of St. John, which Leland says was sometimes a house of Templars, and when he wrote, an alms-house, with a chapel; but bishop Tanner is of opinion, that this is the hospital which king Richard I. gave to the preceptory at a place called Dynmore (though there appears to be no place now of this name in the county) which was of Hospitalers, not of Templars; and was, as a parcel of Dynmore, restored to those knights, in the reign of Philip and Mary.

The hospital of St. Anthony at Vienna had a grant of the church of All Saints, and the chapel of St. Martin, in Hereford, by a charter dated the thirty-third of king Henry III.

Without Frere-gate, in Hereford, is a college of Grey friars, which was founded by Sir William Pembrugge, in the time of Edward I. and dedicated to St. Guthlac. The revenues, at the dissolution, were valued at one hundred and twenty-one pounds three shillings and three-pence *per annum*.

The Friars Preachers came hither first in the time of St. Thomas Cantilupe, bishop of Hereford, about the year 1280, and set up a little oratory at Portfield, in the Inn-gate suburb, where Sir John Daniel, or Deinvile, knight, began a new priory and church for them, which was finished by king Edward III.

In the suburb, without St. Andrew's Gate, as Leland calls that which in Speed's map is called St. Owen's Gate, there was an hospital of St. Giles, which once had friars of Grisey, or Savignian monks, and then Templars. King Richard gave this chapel to the town, upon which it was made an hospital.

There was also in the suburb, without Inn-gate, a chapel of St. Giles, first founded for lazars, but afterwards converted to the use of other poor, of which the burgesses are patrons.

The vicars of the cathedral church here, were, in the time of Richard II. incorporated, and made a college; and it is said, continue so at present, having a common hall, a warden, and other officers.

It appears by some manuscript collections, made by St. Lo Kynveton, Esq; from ancient records, that there was a priory in this city, called the Hospital of St. Thomas.

There was an hospital near the bridge over the Wye, in Hereford, as early as the year 1226.

Hereford sends two citizens to parliament, has three weekly markets, on Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; and six annual fairs, viz. Tuesday after Candlemas-day, for horned cattle, horses, and hops; Wednesday in Easter-week, for horned cattle and horses; the nineteenth of May, for toys; the first of July, for horned cattle and wool; and the twentieth of October, for horned cattle, cheese, and Welsh butter.

At Harold's Ewias, a village south-west of Hereford, there was a church, dedicated to St. Michael, which was given by Harold, lord of Ewias, to the abbey of St. Peter in Gloucester, in the year 1100, upon condition that they should settle here a prior and small convent of Black monks. This settlement was accordingly made; but the revenues falling short, it was, in the year 1358, incorporated with the great abbey of Gloucester.

At Kilpecke, south of Hereford, there was a church, dedicated to St. David, which was given by Hugh, the son of William the Norman, whose family afterwards assumed the name of Kilpecke, to the abbey of St. Peter at Gloucester, to which it became a cell in the year 1134, and so continued till the time of Thomas Spofford, bishop of Hereford, when it was altogether united to Gloucester, about the middle of the fifteenth century.

At Dowre, near Harold's Ewias, Robert de Ewias, youngest son to Harold, lord of Ewias, in the time of king Stephen, built an abbey of White monks, dedicated to the Virgin Mary; which, at the dissolution, consisted of an abbot and eight religious, and was valued at one hundred and one pounds five shillings and two-pence *per annum*.

The manor of Ocul, near Hereford, being given to the abbey of Lira, in Normandy, by one of the ancestors of Robert Chandos, before the year 1160, it became an alien priory of Benedictine monks.

At a hill, near the place called Dynmore, about half way between Leominster and Hereford, there was a commandry, which belonged to the order of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem in London, to whom it was given by a brother of the order, in the time of king Henry II.

At Home Lacy, upon the river Wye, three miles south of Hereford, William Fitz Wain, in the beginning of the reign of Henry III. founded an abbey of Premonstratensian canons, and dedicated it to the Virgin Mary, and St. Thomas a Becket. It was endowed with several parcels of land in the neighbouring country, but the revenues of it, at the suppression, are not known.

Margery, the wife of Walter de Laco, founded, in the forest of Acornbury, three miles from Hereford, a nunnery, and dedicated it to the Holy Cross. In this house there was a prioress and seven nuns, of the order of St. Augustine, whose revenues, at the suppression, amounted to sixty-seven pounds thirteen shillings and two-pence *per annum*.

In Westhyde, near Hereford, on the sixth of June, 1697, there fell such a prodigious shower of hail, as broke all the windows, destroyed the poultry, corn, grass, and most of the fruit-trees in the village; several of the stones measuring nine inches round.

In the year 1575, Marcleys-hill, six miles east of Hereford, after shaking and roaring in a terrible manner for three days together, was, about six o'clock on Sunday evening, put in motion, and continued moving for eight hours, during which time it advanced upwards of two hundred feet from its former situation, and mounted twelve fathoms higher than it was before. In the place whence it set out, it left a gap four hundred feet long, and three hundred and twenty feet broad; and in its progress it overthrew a chapel belonging to a village called



Engraved for England Displayed.



View of Bramstall Castle, in the County of Hereford.

called Kinnaston, together with all the trees, houses, &c. that stood in its way; carrying with it the trees that grew upon it, the sheep-folds, and some flocks of sheep that were feeding there. Mr. Camden observes, that the earthquake which removed this hill was of that kind which naturalists call *Brafmacia*, being a motion up and down, or perpendicular to the horizon.

On a common meadow called Valled the Wergins, to the east of Hereford, two large stones set on end for a water-mark, were, about the year 1695, removed two hundred and forty paces, nobody knew how, though they were so large, that when they were removed back again, one of them required nine yokes of oxen to draw it.

Between Hereford and Leominster is another Hampton-Court, the seat of the late earl of Coningsby. That lord was, from an Irish peer, made an English one, by his late majesty king George I. and having no son, his daughter was created by the same prince, in the lifetime of her father, baroness and viscountess Coningsby of Hampton-Court, in order that her descendants might be intitled to a peerage. She married Sir Michael Newton, Bart. and a knight of the Bath. This is a fine seat, built by Henry Bolinbroke, duke of Lancaster, afterwards king Henry IV. in the form of a castle, situated in a valley upon a rapid river, under coverture of Brynmaur. The gardens are very pleasant, terminated by vast woods covering all the sloping side of the hill. There is a plentiful supply of water on all sides of the house, for fountains, basins, and canals. Within, are excellent pictures of the earl's ancestors and others, by Holben, Dobson, Vandyke, Sir P. Lully, &c. an original of the founder king Henry IV. of queen Elizabeth, the dutchess of Portsmouth, &c.

The windows of the chapel are well painted: there are some statues of the Coningsbys.

Here are two new stone stair-cases, after a geometrical method. The Record-room is at the top of a tower arched with stone, paved with Roman brick, and has an iron door. From the top of the house goes a stair-case, which, they say, has a subterraneous conveyance into Brynmaur wood.

The park is very fine, eight miles in circumference, and contains about twelve hundred head of deer. There are extensive prospects, on one side reaching into Wiltshire, on the other, over the Welsh mountains, lawns, groves, canals, hills, and plains. There is a pool three quarters of a mile long, very broad, and included between two great woods. The dam which forms it, and is made over a valley, cost eight hundred pounds, and was finished in a fortnight by two hundred hands. A new river is cut quite through the park, the channel of which, for a long way together, is hewn out of the rock. This serves to enrich vast tracts of lands, which before were barren. Here also are new gardens and canals laid out, and new plantations of timber in proper places.

Warrens, decoys, sheep walks, pastures for cattle, &c. supply the house with all sorts of conveniencies and necessities, without having recourse to a market.

Westward of Hereford, the Golden Vale extends itself along the river Dore, which runs through the midst of it, and is called by the Britons *Duffrin-Dore*: it is called the Golden Vale, from its pleasant fertility in the spring, when it is covered over with a yellow livery of flowers. It is encompassed with hills, which are crowned with woods.

We next came to Weobley, or Webley, an ancient borough by prescription, but no corporation. It stands at the distance of one hundred and thirty miles from London, and is chiefly noted for its fine ale. Not many years ago it suffered considerable damage by fire, for which there was a brief. Here are two charity-schools, one for twenty-five boys, and another for girls; both supported by subscriptions. In king Stephen's reign, this town had a castle, which was fortified against him by the partizans of the empress Maud, but reduced by his forces.

This town sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz.

Holy-Thurday, for horned cattle and horses; and three weeks after Holy-Thurday, for horses, cattle, and coarse linen cloth.

At Wormsley, situated south-east of Weobley, Gilbert Talbot founded a priory of Black canons of the order of St. Victor, and dedicated it to St. Leonard, about the reign of king John. At the dissolution of religious houses, it had seven canons, and was endowed with eighty-three pounds ten shillings and two-pence *per annum*.

Kington, or Kinetan, the next place we visited, is a pretty large, well built town, situated on a small river called the Arrow, one hundred and forty-six miles from London. It is inhabited chiefly by clothiers, who carry on a considerable trade in narrow cloth. Here are a free-school and a charity-school, but nothing besides worth the attention of a traveller.

Here is a weekly market on Wednesday, one of the most considerable in the county; and four annual fairs, viz. Wednesday before Easter, Whitsun-Monday, the second of August, and the fourth of September, for horses and cattle of all sorts.

About ten miles to the north of Kington, on the borders of Shropshire, is a perfect Roman camp, called Brandon. It is a single square work, with four parts; near which are two barrows, where, in the year 1662, an urn was found, with ashes and bones in it; and half a mile from thence, on the other side of a small stream, in a place called Bardfield, was a British camp, now covered with large oaks, and called Coxal.

Brampton Brien Castle, about eight miles north of Kington, is a stately pile of ancient buildings, and will please the eye of every traveller who loves to contemplate the buildings of the ancients.

At Clifford, a village situated on the river Wye, eight miles south of Kington, on the borders of Radnorshire, Simon Fitz-Richard Fitz-Ponce founded, in the reign of Henry I. a priory of Cluniac monks, subordinate to a monastery at Lewis, a borough town of Suffex. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and continued till the general dissolution, when it was valued at fifty-seven pounds seven shillings and four-pence *per annum*.

About five miles to the north of Kington, is Limbrook, where there was a cell belonging to Aveney, in Normandy; and about a quarter of a mile from the left bank of the river Lug, was a priory of nuns of the order of St. Augustine, founded by some of the Mortimer family, about the reign of Richard I. and which continued till the general suppression, when it had six nuns, and was valued at twenty-two pounds seventeen shillings and eight-pence *per annum*.

We passed from Kington to Pembridge, a small market-town upon the river Arrow, one hundred and thirty miles from London. It has a manufacture of woollen cloth, but nothing else remarkable, except a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. the twelfth of May, and the twenty-second of November, both for black cattle.

In the neighbourhood of this place are the manor and church of *Lená*, or *Monkland*, which, in the reign of William Rufus, was given to the Benedictine monks of the abbey of St. Peter at Castellione, or Canches, in Normandy; to which it became a cell. It was afterwards given to the Carthusians at Coventry.

In the year 1100, a small college of three prebendaries was founded in the parochial church of Wigmore, a village north of Pembridge, by Ralph Mortimer. And within a mile of this place, his son Hugh founded and endowed an abbey for monks of the order of St. Augustine, and dedicated it to St. James. The revenues of this abbey, at the suppression, amounted to two hundred and sixty-seven pounds two shillings and ten-pence *per annum*.

At Titley, on the river Arrow, north-west of Pembridge, there was a cell subordinate to the abbey of Tyronne, in France.

Leominster, or Lemster, which we next visited, is situated on the river Lug, over which it has several bridges, one hundred and thirty-six miles from London. It was originally called *Monasterium Leonis*, from a

M

monastery

monastery built here by king Merwald, after seeing a lion in a vision. Others, however, are of opinion, that the present name is a corruption of Llan Lieni, an appellation given it by the ancient Britons, signifying a church of nuns; and there are some who derive Lemster from *linum*, the Latin name for flax, of which the best kind is said to grow here.

This town was incorporated by queen Mary, and is governed by a high steward, a bailiff, a recorder, twelve capital burgeses, from whom the bailiff is chosen, and a town-clerk. It is large, well built, and populous, and is a great thoroughfare between South Wales and London. Here is a handsome, spacious church, and an alms-house, founded by the widow of a gentleman, who is said to have given away the greater part of his estate in his life-time, and to have been afterwards treated with a disrespect, from which his fortune would have preserved him. This is probably alluded to by the figure of a man holding up a hatchet, in a niche over the entrance to the house, with the following lines underneath:

Let him that gives his goods before he's dead,
Take this hatchet, and cut off his head.

Many horses and black cattle are sold at the fairs held at this town; and it had once so considerable a trade in wool, that its market, which was held on a Thursday, the same day the markets were held at Hereford and Worcester, that those cities petitioned to have the day changed, complaining of their loss of trade. Their petition was granted; Lemster market-day was changed from Thursday to Friday; and since that period, the trade of the town has greatly decreased. The wool brought to this market has been esteemed the best in all Europe, except that of Apulia and Tarentum, and was deservedly called Lemster ore, because it greatly enriched the town. This place has also the best flax, wheat, and barley, in England; carries on a considerable trade in wool, leather, and hats; having many mills, and other machines constantly working on the rivers flowing through the valley on which it stands.

Merwald, king of the western part of Mercia, built a monastery in this town to the honour of St. Peter, about the year 660, and which was afterwards destroyed by the Danes. Here was afterwards a college of prebendaries, and next an abbey of nuns, who were all dispersed, and most of their lands possessed by laymen, long before the year 1125, when Henry I. gave this monastery, with every thing belonging to it, to the new abbey he had founded at Reading in Berkshire; to which it became a cell. In the year 1536, it was endowed with a yearly revenue of six hundred and sixty pounds sixteen shillings and eight pence, out of which there was paid to Reading four hundred and forty-eight pounds four shillings and eight pence *per annum*.

This town sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Friday, and six annual fairs, viz. the thirteenth of February, Tuesday after Midlent Sunday, and the thirteenth of May, for horned cattle and horses; the tenth of July, for horned cattle, horses, wool, and Welsh butter; the fourth of September, for horned cattle, horses, and butter; and the eighth of November, for horned cattle, hops, and butter.

At the foot of a hill, on the summit of which is Richard's Castle, about five miles north of Leominster, is a well called Bone-well, in which a large quantity of small bones is always found, and of which there is always a fresh supply, in a very short time after it is cleared. Some imagine these to be the bones of small fish, and others, those of frogs; but whence they came, or how they are here collected, is not easy to conjecture.

In a park belonging to Croft Castle, on the north-west of Leominster, is a large camp, with two ditches, called the Ambury; and on a hill in the neighbourhood of this town, are the ruins of a castle, now called

Comfor Castle. Some few remains of a priory are also to be seen at the east end of the church of Leominster.

From Leominster we passed on to Bromyard, situated near the river Frome, in a country full of orchards, one hundred and twenty-four miles from London. It is a small, obscure town, having nothing remarkable, except a weekly market on Monday, and five annual fairs, viz. Thursday before the twenty-fifth of March, for horses and black cattle; the third of May, Whit Sunday, Thursday before St. James, and Thursday before the twenty-fifth of October, for black cattle and sheep.

Ledbury, the next place we visited, stands at the south end of a ridge of mountains called Malvern-hills, near the eastern borders of this county, one hundred and eighteen miles from London. It is a well built town, inhabited principally by clothiers; and has an hospital liberally endowed, besides a charity-school for twenty-three poor children.

The rectory of this town was anciently divided into several portions or prebends; but about the year 1400, a college for a master, and eight secular priests, was founded in the parish-church, by John Trevenant, bishop of Hereford. Here was also an hospital for a master, rector, or prior, and several poor brothers and sisters, built by Hugh Foliot, bishop of Hereford, in the year 1232, and dedicated to St. Catharine. At the suppression, its yearly revenues amounted to twenty-two pounds five shillings. It still exists, having been refounded by queen Elizabeth in the year 1580, for a master, who is appointed by the dean and chapter of Hereford, seven poor widowers, and three poor widows, who are nominated by the master, and have each an allowance of six pounds thirteen shillings and four pence *per annum*, besides cloaths and firing.

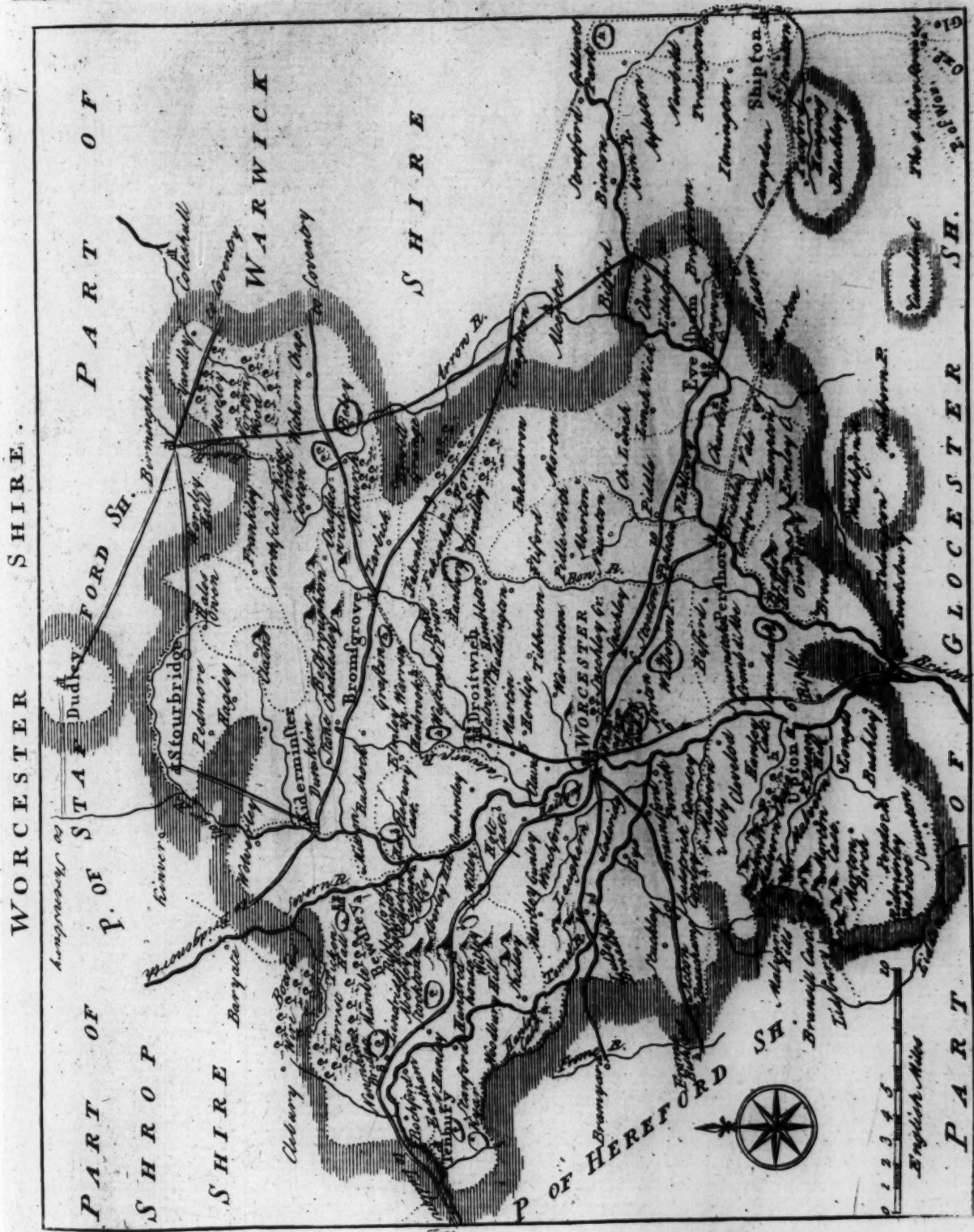
Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, and five annual fairs, viz. Monday before Easter, and the twelfth of May, for black cattle and cheese; the twenty-first of June, for cattle and wool; the second of October, for cattle, hops, cheese, and pigs; and Monday before St. Thomas's day, for cattle, cheese, and fat hogs.

On the top of one of Malvern hills, about four miles to the east of Ledbury, is a spring, whose waters are said to be a remedy for several disorders of the eyes; and at about a furlong distant from it, is another, said to be of great efficacy in the cure of cancers. About two miles and a half distant from these springs, is another, which the people in the neighbourhood call Holy Well. It is situated on the side of a hill, in an arable field; and besides possessing several medicinal properties, it is said to clear the skin from sun-burns and freckles, if washed with it two or three mornings successively. This spring passes through a light sand, appears to ferment, and is full of very small, thin *laminae*, of a metalline appearance, and as bright as the purest silver; from which, however, the refiners could never extract any thing of value. Within two miles of this spring is another, called also Holy Well, situated on the brow of a hill, in the middle of a cornfield: the water of this spring is greatly recommended in disorders of the eyes, and is said to have performed many extraordinary cures upon persons afflicted with putrid ulcers.

At Colwall, about two miles north of Ledbury, a poor cottager found a coronet of gold, adorned with diamonds. He sold it to a goldsmith in Gloucester for thirty-one pounds, who sold it again to a jeweller in London for two hundred and fifty pounds, and the jeweller is said to have sold it a third time for no less than fifteen hundred pounds profit.

MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT for this County.

Herefordshire sends eight members to parliament; two knights of the shire for the county; two citizens for Hereford, two members for the borough of Leominster, and two from Weobley.





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W O R C E S T E R S H I R E.

THIS county is bounded by Staffordshire on the north; by Gloucestershire on the south; by Shropshire and Herefordshire on the west; and by Warwickshire on the east. It is of a triangular form, and extends in length thirty-six miles, in breadth twenty-eight, and is one hundred and thirty in circumference; but there are several parcels of the county which are detached from these bounds: some were once part of Gloucestershire, some of Herefordshire, and others of Oxfordshire, within the general bounds of which counties they lie; and in the opinion of Mr. Camden, were annexed to Worcestershire by some of the ancient lords or proprietors of these estates, who presided over the county before the Conquest, that their power and authority, as earls or governors of Worcestershire, might extend over their several manors in other counties. This county is divided into seven hundreds, contains one city, ten market-towns, one hundred and fifty-two parishes, about twenty-one thousand houses, and one hundred and three thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of Worcester.

This county was, in the time of the Romans, part of the district inhabited by the Cornavii, of whom mention will be made in the account of the antiquities of Cheshire. Under the Saxons it constituted part of the kingdom of Mercia, and was a subdivision of that kingdom, known by the name of Wiccia.

Dorn, a village in this county, near Campden in Gloucestershire, was a Roman city, many foundations of ancient buildings having been discovered here; the traces of streets are still discernable; Roman and British coins have been frequently dug up, and the Roman Fosse-way passes through it.

A tempest happened not two hundred years ago, which blew down near a thousand very tall oak trees, in the forest of Wire, in this county.

R I V E R S.

The principal rivers of Worcestershire are, the Severn, the Avon, the Stour, and the Teme. The course of the Severn, which runs through this county, from north to south, has been described in the account of Gloucestershire. The Avon, which separates Worcestershire from Gloucestershire, has likewise been described among the rivers of the latter.

The Stour rises in the northern extremity of Worcestershire, not far from Sturbridge, a market-town; and running south-west, and passing by Kidderminster, another market-town, falls into the Severn near Bewdley, a borough town.

The Teme, or Temd, is a river of Shropshire, and will be mentioned in our description of that county.

The less considerable rivers of Worcestershire are, the Ren, the Arrow, the Bow, the Salwarp, and the Swillate.

Remarks on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Worcestershire.

The two principal rivers in the county are navigable, viz. the Severn and the Avon. By the former, very large vessels pass up to Worcester, and some much higher. The Avon is navigable from its influx with the Thames to Warwick. An account of the former navigation has been already given in our account of Gloucestershire, and of the latter in that of Warwickshire.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of this county is exceeding sweet and healthy, and the soil remarkably rich, both in tillage and pasture; the hills being covered with flocks of sheep, and the vallies abounding in corn and rich meadows.

Hops are much cultivated in this county; and it yields great plenty of all sorts of fruit, particularly pears, with which the hedges every where abound, and of which great quantities of perry are made. The rivers here afford great plenty of fish, and the Severn abounds with lampreys.

Worcestershire is particularly remarkable for the many salt springs which have been discovered in it. Three of them only are made use of, it being thought necessary to stop up the others for the preservation of the wood, of which great quantities were used to burn in their seals; but for some years past, coal has been made use of for this purpose. One of these pits yields as much brine in twenty-four hours, as will produce four hundred and fifty bushels of salt: but what is more remarkable, is, that springs of fresh water rise in some places almost contiguous to the salt springs; and that several salt springs issue out of the very channel of the river Salwarp, at this place.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of Worcestershire.

The soil in this county, like that of most others, is very different: in the Vale of Evesham, it is rich and fertile, and yields a very large increase: in other places, it is sandy; and in others, almost barren. In the Vale of Evesham, their course of crops is either, 1. Fallow. 2. Wheat. 3. Oats. 4. Clover. Or, 1. Fallow. 2. Barley. 3. Wheat. They sow two bushels of wheat on an acre, and reap on an average twenty-two bushels. They sow the same quantity of barley, and gain near thirty bushels; and the same of oats. They mow their clover twice, and gain two tons and a half the first time, and about a ton the second.

Their arable lands let for about eighteen shillings per acre, and their grass from twenty to forty.

PRICE OF LABOUR.

In harvest, one shilling and three-pence, or one shilling, and beer.

In hay, time, one shilling and beer.

In winter, ten-pence.

Reaping wheat, from three to four shillings per acre.

— barley, four to five shillings.

— oats, three to four shillings.

— beans, four shillings and six-pence.

Mowing grass, from one shilling and six-pence to two shillings and six-pence.

Ditching, from five-pence to eight-pence per rod.

Threshing wheat, one shilling and two-pence for five bushels.

— barley, three half-pence per bushel.

— oats, from one shilling and six-pence to two shillings for twenty measures.

— beans, one shilling for five bushels.

Digging, eight-pence per rod.

MANUFACTURES, and TRADE.

The chief manufactures of Worcestershire are, cloth, stockings, gloves, and glass; in which, together with the salt, hops, and other commodities of this county, the inhabitants carry on a considerable trade.

CITY,

CITY; and MARKET TOWNS.

We crossed the Malvern-hills from Herefordshire to that of Worcester, and stopped at Upton, an ancient town, supposed, by the Roman coins which have been frequently dug up here in great abundance, to have been formerly a station of the Roman soldiers, before the arrival of the Saxons. It is situated on the river Severn, over which it has a stone bridge, and is distant from London one hundred and one miles. Here is a charity-school for sixteen girls, and a good harbour for barges.

This town has a weekly market on Thursday, and four annual fairs, viz. Thursday after Midlent, Thursday in Whitsun-week, for horses, cattle, and sheep; the tenth of July, and Thursday before St. Matthew, the twenty-first of September, for horses, cattle, sheep, and leather.

On Malvern-hills, south-west of this town, upon the borders of Herefordshire, are two medicinal springs, called Holy Wells; one of which is recommended for many disorders of the eyes; and the other for cancers.

Upon these hills there is a very large ditch, which is esteemed an admirable antiquity, and is said to have been cut by Gilbert de la Clare, earl of Gloucester, about the time of Henry III. to part his lands on the east side of these hills, from those belonging to the county of Hereford, on the west. On these hills are two villages, called Great Malvern, and Little Malvern, at the distance of about two miles from each other. At Great Malvern, king Edward the Confessor founded an hermitage, or some kind of religious house, for seculars, which afterwards became a cell of monks to Westminster Abbey. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and valued, upon the dissolution, at three hundred and eight pounds one shilling and five-pence *per annum*.

At Little Malvern, two brothers, Joceline and Edred, in the year 1171, founded a Benedictine priory dedicated to St. Giles: it was a cell to the monastery at Worcester; and at the time of the suppression, had a prior and seven monks, who had a yearly income valued at ninety-eight pounds ten shillings and nine-pence.

From this place we passed on to Parshore, a pretty large old town, and a considerable thoroughfare in the lower road from Worcester to London. It derives its name from the Saxon word *Periscoran*, which refers to the great number of pears which grow in this neighbourhood. Parshore is situated upon the bank of the river Avon, at the distance of one hundred and two miles from London; and contains about three hundred houses, with two parish-churches, and has a manufacture of stockings.

In the year 689, Oswald, nephew of Ethelred, king of Mercia, is said to have founded in this place a convent of secular clerks, which, in 984, became an abbey of Benedictine monks, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and the apostles Peter and Paul, but afterwards to St. Eadburgh. Upon the dissolution, it was rated at six hundred and forty-three pounds four shillings and five-pence *per annum*.

This town has a weekly market on Tuesday, and three annual fairs, viz. Easter-Tuesday, the twenty-sixth of June, and Tuesday before All-Saints, for cattle and horses.

Abberton, in the neighbourhood of Parshore, is famous for a medicinal spring of the same nature with the waters at Epsom, in Surrey, and by many thought not inferior.

At Bredon, south of Parshore, Ethelbald, king of Mercia, about the year 716, seems to have founded a monastery, which, before the Conquest, became part of the possessions of the church of Worcester.

At Wick, near Parshore, Peter de Corbezon, otherwise Studley, founded, about the end of the reign of Henry I. a priory of Augustine canons, which, some time after, was removed to Studley, in Warwickshire.

Evesham, the next place we stopped at, is a neat town, built on a gentle ascent from the river Avon, over which it has a handsome stone bridge, with a harbour for barges. It is ninety-five miles from London. Here, in the year 701, Edwin, the third bishop of Worcester, built and endowed an abbey, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, for

Benedictine monks. The abbot was mitred; and at the dissolution, the revenues amounted to one thousand one hundred and eighty-three pounds twelve shillings and nine-pence. It is an ancient borough, reckoned the second in the county, and enjoys many privileges, some by prescription, and others by charters. It was governed by bailiffs till the third year of king James I. who, at the request of prince Henry, granted it a new charter, incorporated it with the title of mayor, seven aldermen, twelve capital burgeses, a recorder, and chamberlain, who are all of the common-council, with twenty-four other burgeses, called Assistants; and he included the parish of Bengworth, on the other side of the bridge, in its jurisdiction. Four of the aldermen, and the mayor for the time being, are justices of the peace, and of oyer and terminer, and of gaol delivery for all offences arising in the corporation, excepting high treason; and the corporation has power to try and execute felons within the borough. The town has two parish-churches, and in the reign of king William, had the honour of giving title of baron to that great lawyer, statesman, and patriot, the lord-chancellor Somers. Its chief manufacture is woollen stockings. At the bridge-foot, in the division of Bengworth, where is another church, there was formerly a castle, which the abbot d'Audeville recovered from William Beauchamp in 1157, and utterly demolished, and caused the ground to be consecrated for a church-yard. There are a grammar-school, and a charity-school, at Evesham; the latter maintained by a thousand pounds legacy, left by the late Mr. Deacle, a woollen-draper in St. Paul's Church-yard, one of its members; and there is another charity-school at Bengworth, where thirty boys are taught, clothed, and maintained by a legacy of two thousand pounds, left by the same gentleman. From this town there is an open prospect of the spacious valley, from hence denominated the Vale of Evesham, which affords such an abundance of the best of corn, as well as pasture for sheep, that it may be justly reckoned the granary of these parts; but as in most fruitful countries, its roads are deep and miry. This vale runs all along the banks of the Avon, from Tewkesbury to Pershore, and to Stratford upon Avon, in the south part of Warwickshire.

Evesham is famous in our history for the great battle here, when prince Edward, afterwards king Edward I. gained that complete and decisive victory over Simon Montfort, the great earl of Leicester, by which he restored his father and uncle to their liberties, and crushed the power of the barons by the death of Montfort, who was killed at the beginning of the battle.

This town sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Monday, and four annual fairs, viz. Candlemas-day, the first Monday after Easter, Whitsun-Monday, and the twenty-first of September, for cattle and horses.

On Harrow-hill, north-east of Evesham, is a spring, whose water is said to be of great use in disorders of the eyes. It appears to be of a soft balsamic nature, though, from the moss growing about the spring, it evidently possesses a petrifying quality.

In the year 691, king Ethelred gave the town of Fladbury, on the north-west of Evesham, to Ostorius, bishop of Worcester, who placed there a society of religious persons subordinate to the church of Worcester; and the place still continues in the possession of that cathedral.

North-east of Evesham, at a place called Cleve, there was an ancient monastery, dedicated to St. Michael the Archangel, before the year 790; but it seems to have been annexed to the church of Worcester before the year 888.

At Elmley, south-west of Evesham, there was formerly a castle, in which Guy Beauchamp, earl of Warwick, in the reign of Edward II. founded a college or large chantry, for eight priests, and dedicated it to the Virgin Mary.

Worcester, the next place we visited in our tour, is the capital of the county, and gives name to it. The city stands on the banks of the Severn, over which it has a stone bridge, one hundred and twelve miles from London.

London. It is supposed to have been one of the cities built by the Romans, (who called it *Branovium*) for curbing the Britons who dwelt beyond the Severn. The latter called it *Caer Wrangon*. It was erected into an episcopal see by the Saxon king *Ethelred*, *anno* 679, when the church was filled with married presbyters, till *Dunstan* turned them out, and put monks in their room. In the year 1041, it was plundered and burnt down, and the inhabitants put to the sword by the Danish king *Hardicanute*, to revenge the death of some of his tax-gatherers, whom the people had rashly murdered. Not long after *William Rufus's* time, it was burnt down again, when the Welsh were suspected to have set fire to it. King *Stephen* besieged and took it, and burnt it to the ground a third time. The last time it was remarkable for any military event, was in 1651, when that famous battle was fought, wherein king *Charles II.* was defeated by *Cromwell*; and in a garden just without the south gate of the city, where the heat of the battle was, the bones of the slain are often dug up. A mile and a half above that gate, is that called *Perrywood*, where *Cromwell's* army lay; and above in the park is a great work of four bastions, called, *The Royal Mount*, from whence a vallum and ditch run both ways to encompass that side of the city. *Camden* tells us, it flourished under an excellent government, by two bailiffs chose out of twenty-four citizens, two aldermen, and two chamberlains, with a common-council of forty-eight citizens. And the writer of the *Addenda* to his history says, since that time, by virtue of a charter of king *James I.* October 2, in the nineteenth of his reign, this city is governed by a mayor and six aldermen, who are justices of the peace (that are chose out of the twenty-four capital citizens) a sheriff usually chose out of the same twenty-four, (for it is a city and county of itself, divided into seven wards); likewise a common-council of forty-eight other citizens, out of which number there are yearly elected the two chamberlains. They have also a recorder, town-clerk, two coroners, and a sword-bearer, thirteen constables, four serjeants at mace. It is a much larger city than *Glocester*, and more level; but it lies in such a bottom, that it is hardly to be seen till we come upon it. The chief manufactures of the place are broad cloth and gloves, especially the former, in which it is incredible what a number of people are employed here and hereabouts; and by the convenience of the Severn, it is in a thriving condition. One part of the city is inhabited by the Welsh, who speak their own language. The public buildings make a grand appearance, particularly the Guild-hall, and the Workhouse. All their markets are well supplied with corn, cattle, and all sorts of provisions. It had formerly a castle, as also walls one thousand six hundred and fifty paces in circumference, with three gates, and five watch-towers; but both walls and castle are long since destroyed. The cathedral, which is exactly the model of that at *Brussels*, is a large edifice, but not very elegant, except the choir of the chapel on the south side of it, which is of very curious workmanship, and one hundred and twenty feet long. The whole length of the church is three hundred and ninety-four, the breadth seventy-eight, and the tower is one hundred and sixty-two feet in height. There is a library belonging to the cathedral, which is a handsome, large, round room, supported by only one pillar in the middle. King *John* lies in the middle of the choir, between two very pious bishops, as he directed by his last will. Prince *Arthur*, the elder brother to king *Henry VIII.* lies interred also in a pretty little chapel; and there is a very fine monument of that countess of *Salisbury* who dropped her garter as she danced before king *Edward III.* at *Windsor*. Here are also twelve parish-churches, nine within the city, and three without. The streets are broad, and well paved, of which the Foregate is remarkably regular and beautiful, the houses pretty well built; and, take it all together, it is a very delightful place.

We read in *Fox*, of an hospital here dedicated to *St. Wulfstan*. It is certain, that here is a noble one erected by *Robert Berkley* of *Spetchley*, Esq; who laid out two thousand pounds in the building, and four thousand

pounds in endowing it for twelve poor men; and in and about the city there are six or seven other hospitals. The King's School here, founded by *Henry VIII.* has been famous for its masters, and the many good scholars it has sent to the university. Here is a free-school also for grammar, with two others for the same learning; and the lists mention six charity-schools, in which are taught one hundred and ten boys, part of them cloathed. The work-house above-mentioned, which stands over-against *Mr. Berkley's* fine hospital, is an instance rarely to be met with of a charity restored after it has once been alienated; for after that laudable institution had continued several years, the guardians of it contracted such a heavy debt, that they returned the poor back to their several parishes; the charity was sunk, and the corporation let out the building for a hop-market, warehouses, &c. but their then worthy representative in parliament, lord *Sandys*, and other gentlemen, procured an act of parliament, which took place in June 1730, for restoring it to its original institution. *St. Nicholas's* church in this city has been lately rebuilt, and is a neat structure; and *All Saints* church being so ruinous, that part of it actually fell down, an act passed in the session of 1737-8, for taking it down, and rebuilding it. This city formerly gave title of earl to several noble families, as it now does those of marquis and earl to the duke of *Beaufort*. It is remarked, that the Severn, though generally rapid elsewhere, glides by *Worcester* very gently. Here is a very good water-house and quay, to which many ships come. This city has enjoyed the privilege of sending members to parliament as long as any town. Of its bishops, it is said there have been one pope, four saints, seven lord high chancellors, eleven archbishops, two lord treasurers, one chancellor to the queen, one lord president of *Wales*, one vice president, and by the confession even of the poet, one unsullied mitre.

The episcopal see of this city was founded by king *Ethelred*, in the year 680, with a chapter of secular clerks, in a church dedicated to *St. Peter*. Before the year 964, a new cathedral was founded by bishop *Oswald* in the church-yard of *St. Peter's*, and dedicated to the *Virgin Mary*; in which were settled a prior and monks of the *Benedictine* order, who were removed by bishop *Wulfstan* to a new and a larger monastery, which he erected for them in the year 1088. About the time of the suppression here were fifty religious, whose annual revenues amounted to one thousand three hundred and eighty-six pounds twelve shillings and ten-pence; and most of these revenues were applied by king *Henry VIII.* towards the endowment of a dean, ten prebendaries, ten minor canons, ten lay-clerks, ten choristers, forty scholars, two school-masters, and other members.

Worcester sends two citizens to parliament, has three weekly markets, held on Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays; and four annual fairs, viz. Saturday before Palm-Sunday, and Saturday before Easter, for black cattle, horses, and linen-cloth; the fifteenth of August, and the ninth of September, for horses, black cattle, lambs, cheese, hops, and linen.

At *Kemsey*, on the Severn, south of *Worcester*, are some remains of a square camp, with single, but high ramparts. Here was also a noble palace belonging to the bishops of *Worcester*, built before the Conquest.

At *Whittington*, near *Worcester*, *Oshere*, viceroy, lord lieutenant, or earl of *Worcestershire*, founded, about the end of the seventh century, a monastery, which continued till the year 774; after which the estates of this religious foundation came to the bishops of *Worcester*, and made part of the endowments of the bishopric. There was also a monastery at *Kemsey*, about four miles south of *Worcester*, which was afterwards united to the church of *Worcester*.

At *Astley*, about six miles from *Worcester*, *Ralph de Toden*, before the year 1160, founded an alien priory of *Benedictine* monks, subordinate to the abbey of *St. Taurinus*, near *Ebroix*, in *Normandy*; but in the reign of *Edward IV.* it was annexed to the college of *Westbury*, in *Glocestershire*.

At Whiston, near Worcester, was a priory of seven or eight White nuns, founded by one of the bishops of Worcester before the year 1255, and valued, upon the suppression, at fifty-three pounds three shillings and seven-pence *per annum*.

Leaving the city of Worcester, we passed on to Droitwich, remarkable for its salt springs. It stands on the river Salwarp, about five miles from its influx with the Severn, ninety-five miles from London. The river Salwarp is navigable to this town from the Severn, and is of infinite advantage to the place. It is a corporate bailiwick, with about four hundred houses, and four churches, and is much enriched by its salt-works, which may at least be traced as high as the Saxons; for it appears from Doomsday-book, that salt was made here before the Conquest. The author of the Addenda to Camden gives us an opportunity to judge of the proportions that are made of it, by observing, that the taxes annually paid for it from hence to the crown amount to about fifty thousand pounds a year, at the rate of three shillings and six-pence a bushel.

The reader will probably expect some account of the salt springs, and the nature of the soil they rise in, pursuant to our proposals of taking in all that is material in natural history; and therefore we have extracted what follows from an account of it given by Dr. Thomas Rastal, which will, it is hoped, be the more acceptable, not only as it is the latest that has come to our hands, but as it was written on the very spot.

"The country is neither plain, neither hath it any great hills, but many small risings, the greatest hills near us being the Lichie, within six miles, which some call Look High, supposing it to be the highest ground in these parts, because the springs which rise there run into the North and South seas, near to which are Clent Hills, about the same distance. On the other side the river Severn are Aberley Hills, at about seven miles distance from us. There are many salt springs about the town, which is seated by a brook side, called Salwarp Brook, which arise both in the brook, and in the ground near it, though there are but three pits that are made use of. Where the springs are saltest, there grows nothing at all; but by the brackish ditches there grows After Atticus, with a pale flower, which I find no where else with us. Some of the salt springs rise on the top of the ground, which are not so salt as others. The great pit, which is called Upwich Pit, is three feet deep, in which are three distinct springs rising in the bottom; one comes into the pit north-west, another north-east, the third south-east, which is the richest both in quantity and quality. They all differ in saltness, which I can give no exact account of, it being impossible to separate them, but there will be some mixture. The pit is about ten feet square. The sides are made with square elms, jointed in at the full length, which I suppose is occasioned by the saltness of the ground, which appears to me to have been a bog; the surface of it is made of ashes. That it was originally a bog, I am induced to believe; for not many years since, digging to try the foundation of a Seal, for so we call our houses we make salt in, I thrust a long staff over head. Though the brine be colder than the other water, yet it never freezes; but the rain water that lies upon the brine in extreme hard frosts, will freeze, but not much. The soil about the town, on the lower side of it, is a black rich earth, under which two or three feet is a stiff gravelly clay, then marle. Those that make wells for fresh water, if they find springs in the marle, they are generally fresh; but if they sink through the marle, they come to a whitish clay mixed with gravel, in which the springs are more or less brackish. In the great pit at Upwich, we have at one and the same time three sorts of brine, which we call by the names of First Man, Middle Man, and Last Man; these sorts are of different strengths. The brine is drawn by the pump, so that which is in the bottom is first pumped up, which is what we call First Man, &c. That I might make an exact trial of the strength, I made me a quart that contained

"twenty-four ounces Troy of distilled water; which quart being filled with the first brine, besides the tare of the quart, weighed twenty-nine ounces, which made seven ounces and three drams of salt, without any addition. The next day I weighed the same salt again, and it weighed seven ounces and six drams; so that four tuns of brine make above one tun of salt. The same quart filled with Middle Man, which is the second sort of brine, weighed twenty-eight ounces. I also weighed a quart of brine as it came immediately out of the spring, which weighed twenty-eight ounces, and the third sort twenty-seven ounces; so that what the first gets, the last loses, which does precipitate as much in twenty-four hours, as if it stood a much longer time. The quantity of brine that this pit yields every twenty-four hours, is as much as will make four hundred and fifty bushels of salt, which is drawn out twice or three times a day, for so oft we ordinarily draw, and that as long as the pump will go. In the best pit at Netherwich a quart of brine weighs twenty-eight ounces and an half. This pit is eighteen feet deep, and four feet broad, and yields as much brine every twenty-four hours, as makes about forty bushels of salt. There is but one spring in the pit that comes in two feet and eight inches above the bottom. The worst pit at Netherwich is of the same breadth and depth as the former, a quart of brine, out of which weighs twenty-seven ounces, and yields as much brine daily as makes about thirty bushels of salt. In this pit are three springs, two in the bottom, and one about two feet higher. These pits are within six yards of one another. They are near the brook, the great pit on the north-side, and about a quarter of a mile lower, the two lesser pits on the south side. In the great pit I found no variation, either in quality or the strength of the brine; but the springs in the other pits are augmented by much rain, and yield less salt. That every man may know his own proportion, the brine is divided into Phats Wallings. A Phat Walling is divided into twelve weaker brines, and every weaker brine into eight burdens, every burden being a vessel that contains about thirty-two gallons, whereof every one has six burdens of First Man, six of Middle Man, and six of Last Man; so that every man has not only his just proportion in quantity, but in quality also. This brine is carried in coolers to every man's Seal, by eight sworn men; whom we call Piafters of the Beachin, and four Middle Men, and there put into great tons for use. The fuel heretofore used was all wood, but since the wood has been destroyed by the iron-works, we use almost all pit-coals, which are brought to us by land thirteen or fourteen miles. The phats we boil our brine in are made of lead cast into a flat plate, five feet and a half long, and three feet over, and then the sides and ends beaten up, and a little raised in the middle, which are set upon brick-work, which we call Ovens, in which is a grate to make the fire on, and an ash-hole, which we call a Trunk. In some seals are six of these pans; in some five; in some four; some three; some two. In each of these pans is boiled at a time as much brine as makes three pecks of white salt, which we call a Lade, and is laded out of the pan with a Loo, and put into Barrows, which are set into Bastals over vessels we call Leachcombs, that the brine may run from the salt, which brine we call Leach, with which we dress our phats, when the cold brine, they are first filled with, is something boiled away. In these bastals the salt stands till it is dry, which is about four hours; then we carry it into Cribbs, which are houses boarded on the bottom and sides, where it is kept till sold, which is sometimes half a year, or three quarters, in which time, if the crib is good, it will not waste a twelfth part, the salt itself being of so strong a body: whereas in Cheshire, they are forced to keep their salt in barrows, in stoves to dry it, and make it no faster than they sell. For clarifying the brine, we use nothing but the whites of eggs, of which we take a quarter of a white, and put it into a gallon or two of brine,

“ brine, which being beaten with one’s hand, lathers
 “ as if it were soap, a small quantity of which froth put
 “ into each phat, raises all the scum, so that the white
 “ of an egg will clarify twenty bushels of salt, by which
 “ means our salt is as white as any thing can be, neither
 “ has it any ill savour as that salt has which is clarified
 “ with blood. For granulating it, we use nothing at all,
 “ for the brine is so strong of itself, that unless it be
 “ often stirred, it will make salt as big grained as bay-
 “ salt. I have boiled brine to a candy height, and it
 “ has produced clods of salt as clear as the clearest
 “ allum like Isle of May salt, so that we are necessitated
 “ to put a small quantity of rosin into the brine to make
 “ the grain of the salt small. Besides the white salt,
 “ we have another sort which we call Clod Salt, which
 “ grows to the bottom of the phats, that after the white
 “ salt is laded out, is digged up with a picker, which is
 “ made like a mason’s trowel, pointed with steel, and
 “ put upon a short staff; this is the strongest salt I have
 “ seen, and is most used for salting bacon and neats
 “ tongues, it makes the bacon redder than other salt,
 “ and makes the fat eat firm; if the swine are fed with
 “ maſt, it hardens the fat almost as much as if fed with
 “ pease, and salted with white salt. It is very much
 “ used by country women to put into their runnet-pots,
 “ and, as they say, is better for their cheese. These
 “ clods are used to broil meat with, being laid on coals.
 “ We account this salt to be too strong to salt beef
 “ with, it taking away too much of its sweetness. A
 “ third sort of salt we have, which we call Knockings,
 “ which does candy on the barrow as the brine runs
 “ from the salt, after it is laded out of the phats. This
 “ salt is scraped off the phats when we reach them,
 “ that is, when we take our phats off the fires to beat
 “ up the bottom, and is bought by the poor sort of
 “ people to salt meat with. A fourth sort is Pigeon
 “ Salt, which is nothing but the brine running out
 “ through the crack of a phat, and hardens to a clod
 “ on the outside over the fire. The salt loaves are the
 “ finest sort of white salt, the grain of which is made
 “ something finer than ordinary, that it may the better
 “ adhere together, which is done by adding a little more
 “ rosin, and is beaten into the barrows when it is laded
 “ out of the phat. Our salt is not so apt to dissolve as
 “ Cheshire salt, nor as that salt that is made by dissolving
 “ bay-salt, and clarifying it, which is called Salt upon
 “ Salt, which appears by our long keeping it without
 “ any fire. I believe there cannot be better white salt
 “ than ours, for several reasons.

“ 1. There is none can be whiter, and consequently
 “ more free from dross.

“ 2. It is the weightiest, as I have seen myself, and
 “ been informed by others; for the bags of salt I have
 “ usually seen brought out of Cheshire on horseback,
 “ contain six bushels and a half, or seven bushels;
 “ whereas the best horses that carry salt from hence,
 “ if they go with it above five miles, carry not above
 “ three strikes, and three pecks, or four strikes. A
 “ Winchester bushel of our salt weighs half a hundred
 “ weight; so that it must necessarily follow, the
 “ weightiest and driest must needs be best.

“ 3. In the time of the first Dutch war, our salt
 “ was carried down into the west, where they had none
 “ before but foreign salt; and, at first using ours, they
 “ complained that it made their meat too salt, which
 “ was because they put as much of ours on their meat,
 “ as of others; if so, it must be better than French salt.

“ 4. I have been assured by many that have made use
 “ both of ours and Cheshire salt, that both for flesh
 “ and white meat, they must lay on more of Cheshire
 “ salt than of ours.

“ 5. It preserves all sorts of flesh for long voyages,
 “ viz. to Jamaica, as well as any which has been lately
 “ tried.

“ 6. I have seen herrings that have been salted with
 “ our salt in Ireland, and brought over to Droitwich,
 “ which have been whiter and better tasted than those
 “ salted with bay-salt.

“ 7. It is an ordinary way of powdering beef with
 “ us, to give it but one salting to keep it the whole

“ year. We use no iron pans, as they do in Cheshire,
 “ and other places; for we have found upon trial, that
 “ the strength of the brine does so corrode, that it
 “ quickly wears out those of forged iron, and breaks
 “ those of cast iron.” Thus far Dr. Raſtal.

The upper Wych, or Brine-pit, is very neatly kept,
 and exceedingly drawn on account of the many pro-
 prietors it has; yet it is but a small pit comparatively
 with the others. The salt being here boiled in leaden
 pans, there is not the least grain of sand at any time,
 which either falls before the graining of the salt, or that
 adheres to the pan’s bottom; wherefore this brine being
 naturally without sand, it must yield the more wholesome
 salt.

The lower pit, at the Nether-wych, in the same
 town, had lately, if it has not now, but one proprietor,
 and is therefore less drawn, but yet is constantly and
 well wrought. Here is also no appearance of any sand
 at all. The water of these pits stink like rotten eggs,
 especially after Sunday’s rest, and will, if flesh be pickled
 in it, make it stink in twelve hours; and yet the salt that
 is boiled out of these pits is accounted the very best
 inland salt of England, and perhaps as good as any in
 the world. In a ditch over-against the Nether-wych
 Houses, the water stands with a white scum, as at the
 Sulphur Spaws in Yorkshire.

As to the number of the salt-pits at present, it is in
 vain to determine it, some springs going off, and others
 coming on continually. They sink about eighty feet,
 and sometimes throw off much waste water before they
 come at a spring. The experiment will cost one hundred
 pounds, and a pit, if it stands good, may last ten years,
 and bring in two or three hundred pounds a year to the
 owner. They are all within half a mile of one another;
 and when one man has sunk a pit, and discovered a
 spring, it is usual for the owner of the ground bordering
 upon it to sink another as near as he can, to draw off
 his brine, which is sometimes done; but if it fails, then
 the other pit holds good. They work all the year round,
 and always find a market for their salt. The proprietors
 of these salt-pits are a corporation, and none can be a
 burgess of Droitwich, but he must have some propriety
 in the salt-springs; and in the year 1690, upon a con-
 tested election between Sir John Packington and Philip
 Foley, Esq; it was resolved by the House of Commons,
 that the right of electing burgesses for this borough was
 in the burgesses of the corporation of its salt springs.
 The ways from hence to Bewdley were once so bad,
 that horses were often mired, waggons overturned, and
 salt damaged or spoiled by it; upon which a project was
 set on foot to convey the brine in pipes to Bewdley,
 and there boil up the salt, and put it on board the barges;
 but the poor at Droitwich, who are intirely supported
 by the salt works and carriage, made such pressing
 instances against it, that the profits came to nothing,
 and an act of parliament was procured to mend the road
 between the two towns. Feckenham forest and Norton
 wood, in this neighbourhood, formerly supplied the
 wood for boiling the salt water, but now they burn
 coals, as is before observed.

This town had great privileges by charter from king
 John, which they have to shew at this day; after whose
 time, viz. anno 1290, St. Andrew’s church, with the
 greatest part of the town, was burnt. They were also
 much favoured by king Henry III. and other princes.
 In the reigns of Edward I. and II. this borough returned
 eight times to parliament, but discontinued it afterwards
 till the first of Philip and Mary, when it had farther
 privileges, besides the renewal of the former; and
 James I. granted them a new charter. ’Tis governed
 by a bailiff and burgesses. The bailiff is a justice of
 the quorum, and a justice of the peace the year after;
 and there is a recorder, who is also a justice.

At this town there was formerly a free chapel or
 hospital, consisting of a master and some poor brethren,
 dedicated to St. Mary, and under the government of the
 priory at Worcester. Its revenues, on the suppression,
 were valued at twenty-one pounds eleven shillings and
 eight-pence *per annum*.

Droitwich

Droitwich sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Friday, and three annual fairs, viz. Good-Friday, the twenty-eighth of October, and the twenty-first of December, for hats and linen cloth.

At Westwood, near Droitwich, Eustatia de Say, and her son, Osbert Fitz-Hugh, founded an alien priory in the reign of Henry II. a cell to the abbey of Font-Ebroid, or Fontevraud, in Normandy: it was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, had six nuns of the order of Fontevraud, with annual revenues rated, on the suppression, at seventy-eight pounds eight shillings and ten-pence.

At Wick, near Droitwich, was a house of Friars Heremites, of the order of St. Augustine, founded about the fourth year of Edward III.

Bromsgrove, to which we next proceeded in our tour, is a pretty large town, situated near the source of the river Salwarp, one hundred and eighteen miles from London. It was formerly a borough, and sent members to parliament; and is governed by a bailiff, recorder, aldermen, and other officers. Here is a charity-school, founded by Sir Thomas Cook, for teaching, cloathing, and putting out apprentices, twelve boys. Here are also considerable manufactures, both of linen and woollen cloth.

This town has a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. the twenty-fourth of June, and the first of October, for linen cloth, cheese, and horses.

At Bardestrey, near Bromsgrove, upon the borders of Warwickshire, Maud, the empress, founded, in 1138, a Cistercian abbey, dedicated to the Virgin Mary. At the suppression, its yearly revenues amounted to three hundred and eighty-eight pounds nine shillings and ten-pence.

At Dodford, two miles west of Bromsgrove, was a small priory of Premonstratensian canons, dedicated to the Virgin Mary. It was built about the reign of king John, and valued, upon the dissolution, at seven pounds *per annum*.

Leaving Bromsgrove, we proceeded to Tenbury, probably so called from its situation on the Teme. It is a large, populous, well built town, one hundred and twenty-eight miles from London; but has nothing remarkable, except a weekly market on Tuesday, and three annual fairs, viz. the twenty-sixth of April, the eighteenth of July, and the twenty-sixth of September, for horses, black cattle, and sheep.

On the top of a down called Woodbury-hill, near the river Teme, and not far from Tenbury, is an ancient intrenchment, commonly called Owen Glendower's camp; but whether it be a work of the Britons or Danes, is not certainly known.

Bewdley, Beawley, or Beaulieu, the next place we visited, is so called from its beautiful situation on the declivity of a hill, on the west branch of the Severn, over which it has a stone bridge, one hundred and twenty-two miles from London. It was remarkable in ancient times for the vast high trees in the adjacent forest of Wyre, before they were destroyed by tempests one hundred and fifty years ago, particularly one that blew down one thousand oaks in this forest and Horton wood. It sent burgesses to parliament so early as Edward I. after which there was a long interruption. Edward IV. granted it a charter of incorporation, with great privileges both by land and sea; which shews, that in those days they improved the advantage of the river for traffic. King Henry VII. built a palace near it, called Tickenhall (or rather Ticken-hill, i. e. Goats-hill, as the place was termed before it was built) for the retirement of his son prince Arthur; and in the twenty-second of his reign, he granted it another charter, with additional privileges, which were confirmed in the first of Henry VIII. by his charter, reciting the former charters by *Inspeimus*. By an act of the thirty-fourth and thirty-fifth of that king, it was annexed to the county of Worcester. In the third of James I. it obtained another charter, by the name of Bailiffs and Burgesses, which confirmed all its former liberties and privileges, and granted it several officers, as a recorder, steward, town-clerk, twelve capital burgesses, and two

serjeants at mace. It appointed the supreme magistrate, the bailiff, to be chose yearly by the bailiff and burgesses. In the thirty-fifth of Charles II. this corporation underwent a regulation, and a surrender was procured under their seal of the charter granted it by king James I. And in the first of king James II. they were obliged, by the violence of the times, to accept of another charter; but on a trial in B. R. Trinity term 1707, the aforesaid surrender was held void, and a new charter was obtained of the then queen, by which a new corporation was erected, with a grant of the privileges of the old one. In consequence of this, two members were elected to parliament, and two returns made to the sheriff, the one by the bailiff of the old corporation, and the other by the bailiff of the new; and a petition being lodged in behalf of the old, it occasioned a dispute in parliament, and at law; and after the expence of some hundreds, if not thousands of pounds, the new charter carried it; since which only one member has been elected for this borough. The bailiff is justice of peace and quorum, and justice the next year; the recorder is also a justice. It is a place of considerable trade; for, by means of the Severn, great quantities of salt, iron ware, glass, Manchester goods, &c. are put aboard barges here, and at Gloucester aboard troughs, for Bristol, Bridgewater, and other ports, which renders this a populous thriving town and corporation: but its chief manufacture is caps, which the Dutch seamen buy, called Monmouth Caps. It has only a chapel at ease to the church at Ribbesford, on the other side of the river: the town is well supplied with corn, malt, and leather, and every Saturday has a market for hops. There was a fine park about Tickenhall house, above mentioned, which, together with the house, was destroyed in the civil wars.

Bewdley sends one member to parliament, has a weekly market on Saturday, and three annual fairs, viz. the twenty-third of April, for black cattle, horses, cheese, linen and woollen cloth; the tenth of December, for hogs; and the eleventh of December, for black cattle, horses, cheese, and woollen cloth.

Kidderminster, where we next stopped in our tour, is a pretty large town, situated on the Stour, one hundred and twenty-eight miles from London. It is a compact town of five or six hundred houses, where the people, who are at least two thousand, drive a pretty good trade in cloth, and weaving linsey woollseys, &c. and have a handsome church, a good free-school, and two almshouses. It is governed by a bailiff, who is a justice of peace, twelve capital burgesses, twenty-five common-councilmen, and other subordinate officers, who have a town-hall. It gives title of baron to the lord Foley: it was anciently a borough, and sent members to parliament; and the famous Mr. Richard Baxter, a man of so much note for his natural and acquired parts, for his popular preaching, for his voluminous writings, and for his constancy to and sufferings for his principles, was minister of this place. This parish extends to Bewdley-bridge, and includes Rubenhall, a hamlet adjoining to it.

This town is famous for its blankets and carpets; has a weekly market on Thursday, and three annual fairs, viz. Holy-Thursday, three weeks after Holy-Thursday, and the fourth of September, for black cattle, horses, cheese, linen and woollen cloth.

Sturbridge, or Stourbridge, the next place we visited, is a well built town on the river Stour, over which it has a stone bridge, one hundred and twenty-eight miles from London. It has been much enriched by iron and glass works; by the former, Mr. Richard Foley raised a great estate, since much improved by his posterity; and so did the father of the late Sir Ambrose Crawley, of London. There are about half a score glass-houses near it, where glasses, bottles, and window-glass are made, together with fine stone pots for glass-makers to melt the metal in, also crucibles, &c. the clay, whereof they are made, being peculiar to the place. Here is also a manufacture of fine freeze-cloth; there is a good grammar-school well endowed, and a library given by Edward VI. Mr. Tanner, and the Monasticon, take notice

notice of a monastery, founded by Ethelbaldt, king of Mercia, at Stoure, supposed to be this place, there being no other town or parish of the name in the county; the mother church of this is at Old Swinford, where a noble hospital was founded, and well endowed by Thomas Foley, Esq; for sixty poor children of this and the neighbouring parishes, to teach them reading, writing, arithmetic, and grammar, and fit them for trades. Their habit and discipline are much like those of Christ's Hospital in London. At Old Swinford, there are also two charity-schools. Mr. Biggs, a clothier of this town, by his will in 1726, gave three hundred pounds to the governors of its free-school, towards building a church or chapel, and by the help of additional contributions of the nobility and gentry in the neighbourhood, the same was finished at the expence of near two thousand pounds, and an act passed in 1742, for making it a parish-church separate from that of Old Swinford.

This town has a weekly market on Friday, and two annual fairs, viz. the twenty-ninth of March, for horses, and other cattle; and the eighth of September, for sheep, and other sorts of cattle.

Shipton upon Stour, which we passed from Sturbridge, has its name from a large sheep market formerly held here, and from its situation upon the Stour. It is a

small town, seventy-five miles from London, but still remarkable for a very large weekly market on Friday: it has also two annual fairs, viz. the twenty-second of June, and the Tuesday after the tenth of October, for horses, cows, and sheep.

CURIOUS PLANTS found in Worcestershire.

Common Meadow Saffron; *Colchium vulgare*, Ger. found in the meadows in most parts of this county.

The lesser green-leaved Hounds-tongue: *Cynoglossum folio virenti*, J. B. found in the shady lanes near Worcester.

The true, or manured Service or Sorb-tree; *Sorbus fativa*, C. B. found in several of the woods of this county.

Polonian Wheat; *Triticum speciosum grano oblongo*, J. B. found in many of the fields of Worcestershire.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for this County.

Worcestershire sends nine members to parliament; two knights of the shire for the county; two citizens for Worcester; two members for Droitwich; two for Evesham; and one for Bewdley.



S H R O P S H I R E;

O R, T H E

C O U N T Y O F S A L O P.

THIS county is bounded on the north by Cheshire, and part of Flintshire; on the south by Worcestershire, Herefordshire, and part of Radnorshire; on the east by Staffordshire; and on the west by the counties of Denbigh, and Montgomery. It is of an oval form, forty miles in length from north to south, thirty-three miles in breadth from east to west, and one hundred and thirty-four miles in circumference. It is divided into fifteen hundreds; in which are fourteen market-towns, one hundred and seventy parishes, about twenty-three thousand five hundred houses, and one hundred and thirty-nine thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury; that part of it which lies on the south side of the Severn, is under the jurisdiction of the bishop of Hereford; while that on the north is under the bishop of Litchfield and Coventry, except Oswitry, and a few more places, which belong to the bishop of St. Asaph. But the archdeacon of Shrewsbury is the archdeacon for the three dioceses.

That division of Shropshire which lies to the north of the Severn, is part of the country which, in the time of the Romans, was inhabited by the Cornavii, of whom some account will be given in our survey of Cheshire. But that part of the county which lies on the south side of the Severn, belonged to the Ordovices, a people who extended themselves over the greater part of Wales, and of whom an account will be given in our description of that principality. Shropshire, under the Saxons, was part of the kingdom of Mercia.

This being a frontier county between England and Wales, was better fortified than any other county in England, having no less than thirty-two castles, besides fortified towns. The extremity of Shropshire towards Wales being the limits of both countries, were called the Marches of Wales, and governed by some of the nobility of this county, who were styled lords of the marches. These lords, within the bounds of their respective jurisdictions, acted with a kind of palatinate authority, which approached nearer to sovereign power than any other delegated authority: but this power, which was generally exercised with great insolence over the inhabitants of the Marches, was by degrees abolished, after the reduction of Wales, and the accession of it to the crown of England.

The famous military way, called Watling-street, entered Shropshire out of Staffordshire, at Boningale, a village on the borders of that county, north-east of Bridgenorth. From Boningale it passes north-west to Wellington, and thence south-west, through Wroxeter, where crossing the Severn at a place called Wroxeter-Ford, it runs southward through the county into Herefordshire.

At Caer Caradock, a hill near the conflux of the Clun and Temd, are still some remains of a fortification thrown up by the famous Caractacus, in the year 53, and gallantly defended against Ostorius, at the head of a Roman army. It is commonly called the Gaia, and is situated on the eastern side of the hill, which is accessible only on the west. The ramparts are walled, but now the greater part are covered with earth; and though the soil of this hill is a hard rock, yet the trenches of the Roman camp are very deep. The above fortification was however taken by Ostorius, and the British prince Caractacus, and his family, sent prisoners to Rome; and for which exploit the Roman senate decreed their general a triumph. But the behaviour of Caractacus at Rome was so noble, that the emperor Claudius set both

him and his family at liberty. Other traces in this neighbourhood, said to be destroyed in the same celebrated expedition of Ostorius against Caractacus, are, a perfect Roman camp, called Brandon; a British camp, called Coxoll; the ruins of a large fort on the south point of a hill, called Tongley; another large fort, called the Bishop's-moat, on the west side of a hill, within a mile of Bishop's-castle; and on the east side of the same fort is an acre of ground, surrounded with an intrenchment. At Lanterden, near Caer Caradock, are two barrows, in which were some time since found ashes and burnt bones.

The famous Thomas Parr, who lived to the amazing age of one hundred and fifty-two years, was a native of this county. He was called Old Parr, and sent for to court a few years before he died.

R I V E R S.

The chief rivers of this county are, the Severn, the Temd, and the Colun. The Severn, which runs through the county from west to east, and divides it nearly into two equal parts, has been already described in our account of Gloucestershire. The Temd rises in the north part of Radnorshire; and running eastward, and separating Shropshire from the counties of Radnor, Hereford, and Worcester, falls into the Severn near the city of Worcester. The Colun, or Clun, rises near Bishop's-castle, a borough town in this county; and running to the southward, discharges itself into the Temd, not far from Ludlow.

Besides these rivers, there are other less considerable streams in this county; the principal of which are, the Ony, the Warren, the Curve, the Rea, the Tern, and the Rodan.

Remarks on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Shropshire.

The Severn is navigable through the whole county, and vessels of large burden come up to Shrewsbury. The navigation is, however, greatly impeded by the prodigious current of the river after heavy rains, which often throw up shoals and banks, which, when the water is low, render the passage troublesome, and often tedious. The river Temd is navigable by means of locks, constructed in the old manner, to Tenby, in Worcestershire.

A scheme has some time since been formed for making a navigable canal from Winsford-bridge, in the county of Chester, to Chickley-brook, near Wine-hill, upon the borders of Staffordshire, and thence to join the Severn and Trent by other canals, in order to open a communication between the great trading ports of Bristol, Liverpool, and Hull. This scheme, when completed, will be of the utmost advantage to the kingdom in general, and to the several counties through which it is carried in particular.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of this county is pure and healthy; but the country being mountainous, it is in many places cold and piercing.

The soil is various: the northern and eastern parts of the county yield great plenty of wheat and barley; but the southern and western parts, which are hilly, are less fertile,

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fertile, though they afford pasture for sheep and cattle; and along the banks of the Severn there are large meadows, which produce abundance of grass. Here are mines of copper, lead, iron, stone, and lime-stone; besides which, the county abounds with inexhaustible pits of coal. Between the surface of the ground and the stratum of coal, there is generally a layer of a black, hard, though very porous substance, which being reduced to powder in proper mills, and then boiled with water in coppers, deposits an earthy or gritty matter to the bottom, and throws up to the top of the water a bituminous matter, which is, by evaporation, reduced to the consistency of pitch: an oil is also produced from the same stratum, by distillation, which, mixed with the bituminous substance, dilutes it into a kind of tar. Both these substances are used in covering the bottoms of ships, and are even better than pitch or tar for that purpose, for they never crack. Perhaps the bottom of a ship paved with this bituminous pitch, would be proof against the worm.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of Shropshire.

As the soil of this county is various, the husbandry is also various. In the southern parts, where they raise large quantities of corn, and where the land is very fertile, their course of crops is as follows: 1. Fallow. 2. Wheat. 3. Pease. 4. Barley. In some places, 1. Fallow. 2. Wheat. 3. Barley. 4. Pease. And in others, 1. Turnips. 2. Barley. 3. Clover. 4. Oats.

They plough six times for wheat, sow two bushels in October, and reap about twenty upon an acre. For barley they plough once or twice, sow three bushels in April, and gain about twenty-four bushels in return. They stir the ground but once for oats, sow six bushels, and reckon the medium crop at thirty. They give four earths for turneps, hoe them twice, and value the produce at fifty-five shillings per acre, but use them only in feeding of sheep. They plough but once for beans, sow three bushels and a half broad-cast, never hoe them, and reckon the return at eighteen bushels. They plough also but once for pease, sow four bushels, and gain fifteen.

MANUFACTURES.

Shrewsbury is famous for the manufactures of Welsh cottons and flannels, and Bridgenorth for stockings. Bridgenorth is also furnished with common artificers of every kind, who make and sell clothes, iron tools, and instruments of all sorts; and the other ordinary manufactures of the kingdom.

MARKET TOWNS, &c.

The market-towns are, Bishop's-castle, Bridgenorth, Church Stretton, Clebury, Drayton, Hales Owen, Ludlow, Newport, Oswestry, Shrewsbury, Wellington, Wem, Great Wenlock, and Whitchurch.

We entered this county from Worcestershire, and crossed the Temd to Clebury, a small market-town on the northern bank of that river, one hundred and eighteen miles from London. It had formerly a castle, but has nothing now remarkable, except a weekly market on Wednesday, and two annual fairs, viz. the second of May, and the twenty-seventh of October, for black cattle, sheep, and pigs.

Leaving this town, we passed to Hales Owen, a small market-town of Staffordshire, but in a part separated from that county, in order to view the Leafowes, the seat of the late William Shenstone, Esq.

About half a mile short of Hales Owen, you quit the great road, and turn into a green lane on the left hand, where descending to the bottom of a valley finely shaded, the first object that occurs is a ruined wall, and a small gate within an arch, inscribed, The Priory Gate. Here the company should properly begin their walk, but generally chuse to go up with their horses or equipage to the house; from whence returning, they descend back into the valley. Passing through a small gate at the

bottom of the fine swelling lawn that surrounds the house, you enter upon a winding path, with a piece of water on your right. The path and water, overshadowed with trees, form a scene at once cool, solemn, and sequestered; which is so striking a contrast to the lively scene you have just left, that you seem all on a sudden landed in a subterraneous region. Winding down the valley, you pass beside a small root-house, where, on a tablet, are these lines:

Here in cool grot, and mossy cell,
We rural fays and faeries dwell;
Though rarely seen by mortal eye,
When the pale moon ascending high,
Darts thro' yon limes her quivering beams,
We frisk it near these chrystal streams.

Her beams reflected from the wave,
Afford the light our revels crave;
The turf with daisies broider'd o'er,
Exceeds we wot the Parian floor;
Nor yet for artful strains we call,
But listen to the waters fall.

Would you then taste our tranquil scene,
Be sure your bosoms be serene;
Devoid of hate, devoid of strife,
Devoid of all that poisons life:
And much it 'vails you in their place,
To graft the love of human race.

And tread with awe these favour'd bowers;
Nor wound the shrubs, nor bruise the flowers;
So may your path with sweets abound!
So may your coach with rest be crown'd!
But harm betide the wayward swain,
Who dares our hallow'd haunts profane.

You now pass through the Priory gate, and are admitted into a part of the valley somewhat different from the former; tall trees, high irregular ground, and rugged seats. The right presents you with perhaps the most natural, if not the most striking of the cascades here found: the left with a sloping grove of oaks, and the centre with a pretty circular landscape appearing through the trees, of which Hales Owen steeple, and other objects at a distance, form an interesting part. The seat beneath the ruined wall has these lines of Virgil inscribed:

Lucis habitamus opacis
Riparumque toros, & prata recentia rivis
Incolimus.

You now proceed a few paces down the valley to another bench, where you have this cascade in front, which, together with the internal arch and other appendages, makes a pretty irregular picture. The stream attending us with its agreeable murmurs as we descend along this pleasing valley, we come next to a small seat, where we have a sloping grove upon the right, and on the left a striking vista to the steeple of Hales Owen, which is here seen in a new light. We now descend farther down this sequestered valley, accompanied on the right by the same brawling rivulet running over pebbles, till it empties itself into a fine piece of water at the bottom. The path here winding to the left, conforms to the water before-mentioned, running round the foot of a small hill, and accompanying this semicircular lake, into another winding valley, somewhat more open, and not less pleasing than the former. Before we enter this, it will be proper to mention a seat about the centre of this water scene, where the ends of it are lost in the two vallies on each side; and in front it is invisibly connected with another piece of water of about twenty acres, open to the Leafowes, but not the property of the owner. The back ground of this scene is very beautiful, and exhibits a picture of villages and varied ground, finely held up to the eye.

We now leave the Priory upon the left, and wind along into the other valley; till by a pleasing serpentine walk we enter a narrow glade, the slopes on each side finely

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finely covered with oaks and beeches, on the left of which is a common bench, which affords a retiring place secluded from every eye, and a short respite, during which the eye reposes on a fine amphitheatre of wood.

We now proceed to a seat beneath a fine canopy of spreading oak, on the back of which is this inscription:

Huc ades; O Meliboe! eaper tibi salvus, & hoedi,
Et si quid cessare potes, requiesce sub umbra.

The picture before it is that of a beautiful home-scene; a small lawn of well varied ground encompassed with hills and well grown oaks, and embellished with a cast of the piping Faunus, amidst trees and shrubs on a slope upon the left; and on the right, and nearer the eye, with an urn thus inscribed:

INGENIO ET AMICITIÆ
GULIELMI SOMERVILLE;

And on the opposite side,

G. S. POSUIT,
Debita spargens lacrima favillam
Vatis amici.

The scene is inclosed on all sides by trees; in the middle only there is an opening, where the lawn is continued, and winds out of sight.

Here through a gate, you are led by a thicket of many sorts of willows, into a large root-house inscribed to the earl of Stamford, who was present at the first opening of the cascade, which is the principal object from the root-house. Other cascades may have the advantage of a greater descent, and a larger torrent; but a more wild and romantic appearance of water, and at the same time strictly natural, for one hundred and fifty yards together, is perhaps no where to be seen.

Proceeding on the right hand path, the next seat affords a scene of what Mr. Shenstone used to call his Forest Ground, consisting of wild green slopes peeping through single, or irregular groups of trees, a confused mixture of savage and cultivated ground, forming a landscape fit for the pencil of Salvator Rosa.

Winding on beside this lawn, which is over-arched with spreading trees, the eye catches at intervals, over an intermediate hill, the spire of Hales church, forming here a perfect obelisk, the urn to Mr. Somerville, &c. And now passing through a kind of thicket, we arrive at a natural bower of almost circular oaks, inscribed to Mr. Doddsley, in the manner following:

Come then, my friend, thy sylvan taste display,
Come hear thy Faunus tune his rustic lay;
Ah! rather come, and in these dells disown
The care of other strains, and tune thine own.

On the bank above it, amidst the fore-mentioned shrubs, is a statue of the piping Faunus, which not only embellishes this scene, but is also seen from the court before the house, and from other places. It is surrounded by venerable oaks, and very happily situated. From this bower also you look down upon the forementioned irregular ground shut up with trees on all sides, except some few openings to the more pleasing parts of this grotesque and hilly country. The next little bench affords the first, but not the most striking view of the Priory. It is indeed a small building; but seen as it is beneath trees, and its extremity also hid by the same, it has in some sort the dignity and solemn appearance of a large edifice.

Passing through a gateway, we enter a small open grove, where the first seat we find affords a picturesque view through trees of a clump of oaks at a distance overshadowing a little cottage upon a green hill. We thence immediately enter a perfect dome, or circular temple of magnificent beeches, in the centre of which it was intended to place an antique altar, or a statue of Pan. The path serpentizing through this open grove, leads us, by an easy ascent, to a small bench with this motto, from Horace:

Me gelidum nemus
Nympharumque leves cum satyris chori
Secernant populo.

alluding to the retired situation of the grove. There is also seen through an opening to the left, a pleasing landscape of a distant hill, with a whited farm-house upon the summit; and to the right a beautiful round slope, crowned with a clump of large firs, with a pyramidal seat on its centre; to which, after no long walk, the path conducts us.

On an urn which was put up since Mr. Doddsley's account of the Leasowes was drawn up, is the following inscription to the memory of Mr. Shenstone's brother:

Fratri ejus unico.
Fratrum amantissimo.
Juvenum suavissimo.
Hominum integerrimo.
1752.

Postquam te fata tulerunt
Ipsa Pales agros, atque ipse reliquit Apollo.
GULIELMUS SHENSTONE.

P.
Aliorum mœstitiæ consulens.
Et suæ.

But we first come to another view of the Priory, more advantageous, and at a better distance, to which the eye is led down a green slope, through a scenery of tall oaks, in a most agreeable manner; the grove we have just passed on one side, and a hill of trees and thickets on the other, conducting the eye to a narrow opening through which it appears.

We now ascend to a small bench, where the circumjacent country begins to open; in particular, a glass-house appears between two large clumps of trees, at about the distance of four miles. Ascending to the next seat, which is in the Gothic form, the scene grows more and more extended; woods and lawns, hills and vallies, thickets and plains, agreeably intermingled. On the back of this seat is the following beautiful inscription:

Shepherd, wouldst thou here obtain
Pleasure unalloy'd with pain?
Joy that suits the rural sphere?
Gentle shepherd, lend an ear.

Learn to relish calm delight,
Verdant vales and fountains bright;
Trees that nod on sloping hills,
Caves that echo tinkling rills.

If thou canst no charm disclose
In the simplest bud that blows;
Go, forsake thy plain and fold,
Join the crowd, and toil for gold.

Tranquil pleasures never cloy;
Banish each tumultuous joy:
All but love—for love inspires
Fonder wishes, warmer fires.

Love and all its joys be thine—
Yet ere thou the reins resign,
Hear what Reason seems to say,
Hear attentive, and obey.

"Crimson leaves the rose adorn,
"But beneath 'em lurks a thorn;
"Fair and flow'ry is the brake,
"Yet it hides the vengeful snake.

"Think not she, whose empty pride
"Dares the fleecy garb deride,
"Think not she who, light and vain,
"Scorns the sheep, can love the swain.

"Artless deed and simple dress,
"Mark the chosen shepherdess;
"Thoughts by decency controul'd,
"Well conceiv'd, and freely told.

"Sense

" Sense that shuns each conscious air,
 " Wit that falls e'er well aware;
 " Generous pity prone to sigh
 " If her kid or lambkin die.
 " Let not lucre, let not pride
 " Draw thee from such charms aside;
 " Have not those their proper sphere,
 " Gentler passions triumph here.
 " See to sweeten thy repose,
 " The blossom buds, the fountain flows;
 " Lo! to crown thy healthful board,
 " All that milk and fruits afford.
 " Seek no more—the rest is vain;
 " Pleasure ending soon in pain:
 " Anguish lightly gilded o'er:
 " Close thy wish, and seek no more."

And now passing through a wicket, the path winds up the back part of a circular green hill, discovering little of the country till you enter a clump of stately firs upon the summit. Over-arched by these is an octagonal seat, the back of which forms a table or pedestal for a bowl, inscribed,

To all friends round the Wrekin.

Which large and venerable hill appears full in front, at the distance of about thirty miles. The scene is a very fine one, divided by the firs into several compartments, each answering to the sides of the octagonal seat, and to every one is allotted a competent number of striking objects to make a complete picture.

Hence the path winds on betwixt two small benches, each of which exhibits a pleasing landscape, which cannot escape the eye of a connoisseur.

Here we wind through a small thicket, and soon enter a cavity in the hill, filled with trees, in the centre of which is a seat, from whence is discovered, gleaming across the trees, a considerable length of the serpentine stream, running under a slight rustic bridge to the right. Hence we ascend to a kind of Gothic alcove, looking down a slope, flanked with large oaks and tall beeches, which together over-arch the scene. On the back of this building is found the following inscription:

O you that bathe in courtlye blyffe,
 Or toyle in fortune's giddy spheare;
 Do not too rashlye deeme amysse
 Of him, that bydes contented here.

Nor yet disdeigne the russet stoale,
 Which o'er each careless lymbe he flyngs:
 Nor yet deryde the beechen bowle,
 In whyche he quaffs the lympid springs.

Forgive him if at eve or dawne
 Devoide of worldlye eark he stray;
 Or all beside some flowerye lawne,
 He waste his inoffensive daye.

So may he pardonne fraud and strife,
 If such in courtlye haunt he see;
 For faults there beene in busye life,
 From which these peaceful glennes are free.

Below this alcove is a large sloping lawn finely bounded, crossed by the serpentine water, and interspersed with single, or clumps of oaks at agreeable distances. Farther on the scene is finely varied.

Proceeding hence through a wicket, we enter upon another lawn; beyond which is a new theatre of wild shaggy precipices, hanging coppice ground, and smooth round hills between, of an opposite character to the ground from which we passed. Walking along the head of this lawn, we come to a seat under a spreading beech, with this inscription:

Hoc erat in votis; modus agri non ita magnus,
 Hortus ubi, & tecto vicinus jugis aquæ fons,
 Et Paulum sylvæ super his foret. Auctius atque
 Dii melius facere.

In the centre of the hanging lawn before you is discovered the house, half hid with trees and bushes. A little hanging wood, and a piece of winding water issues through a noble clump of large oaks and spreading beeches. At the distance of about ten or twelve miles lord Stamford's grounds appear, and beyond these the Cleve hills in Shropshire. Hence passing still along the top of the lawn, we cross another gate, and behind the fence begin to descend into the valley. About half way down is a small bench, which throws the eye upon a near scene of hanging woods and shaggy wild declivities, intermixed with smooth green slopes, and scenes of cultivation.

We now return again into the great lawn at bottom, and soon come to a seat which gives a nearer view of the water before-mentioned, between the trunks of high overshadowing oaks and beeches; beyond which the winding line of trees is continued down the valley to the right. To the left at a distance the top of Clent hill appears, and the house upon a swell, amidst trees and bushes. In the centre, the eye is carried down a length of lawn, till it rests upon the town and spire of Hales, with some beautiful picturesque ground rising behind it.

Somewhat out of the path, and in the centre of a noble clump of stately beeches, is a seat inscribed to Mr. Spence, in these words:

JOSEPHO SPENCE,
 EXIMIO NOSTRO CRITONI;
 CUI DICARI VELLE
 MUSARUM OMNIUM ET GRATARUM CHORUS.
 DICAT AMICITIA.
 MDCCLVIII.

We now, through a small gate, enter the Lover's Walk, and proceed to a seat where the water is seen very advantageously at full length, which, though not large, is so agreeably shaped, and has its bounds so well concealed, that the beholder may receive less pleasure from many lakes of greater extent. The margin on one side is fringed with alders, the other is overhung with most stately oaks and beeches, and the middle beyond the water presents the Hales-Gwen scene, with a group of houses on the slope behind, and the horizon well fringed with the wood. Now winding a few paces round the margin of the water, we come to another small bench, which presents the former scene somewhat varied, with the addition of a whited village among trees upon a hill; proceeding on, we enter the pleasing gloom of this agreeable walk, and come to a bench beneath a spreading beech that overhangs both walk and water, which has been called, The Affignation Seat, and has this inscription on the back of it, from Virgil:

Nerine Galatea! thymo mihi dulcior Hyblæ,
 Candidior cygnis, hedera formosior alba!
 Cum primum pasti repetent præsepia tauri,
 Si qua tui Coridonis habet te cura, venito.

Here the path begins gradually to ascend beneath a depth of shade, by the side of which is a small bubbling rill, either forming little peniusculas rolling over pebbles, or falling down in small cascades, all under cover, and taught to murmur very agreeably. This soft and pensive scene, very properly stiled, The Lovers Walk, is terminated by an ornamented urn, inscribed to Miss Dolman, a beautiful and amiable relation of Mr. Shenstone's, who died of the small-pox, about twenty-one years of age, in the following words on one side:

PER AMABILI SUÆ CONSOBRINÆ
 M. D.

On the other side:

AH MARIA
 PUELLARUM ELEGANTISSIMA,
 AH FLORE VENUSTATIS ABREPTA,
 VALE!
 HEU QUANTO MINUS EST
 CUM RELIQUIS VERSARI,
 QUAM TUI
 MEMINISSE!
 P

The ascent from hence winds somewhat more steeply to another seat, where the eye is thrown over a rough scene of broken and furry ground, upon a piece of water in the flat, whose extremities are hid behind trees and shrubs, amongst which the house appears, and makes, upon the whole, no unpleasing picture. The path still winds under cover up the hill, the steep declivity of which is somewhat eased by the serpentine sweep of it, till we come to a small bench, with this line from Pope's *Eloisa* :

" Divine oblivion of low-thoughted care !"

The opening before it presents a solitary scene of trees, thickets, and precipices ; and terminates upon a green hill, with a clump of firs on the top.

We now find the great use as well as beauty of the serpentine path in climbing up this wood. The first seat of which, in allusion to the rural scene before it, has the following lines from Virgil :

Hic lates otia fundis,
Speluncæ, vivique lacus, hic frigida tempe,
Mugitusque boum, mollesque sub arbore somni.

Here the eye looking down a slope beneath the spreading arms of oak and beech trees, passes first over some rough furry ground, then over water to the large swelling lawn, in the centre of which the house is discovered among trees and thickets ; this forms the fore grounds. Beyond this appears a swell of waste furry land, diversified with a cottage, and a road that winds behind a farm-house, and a fine clump of trees. The back scene of all is a semicircular range of hills diversified with wood, scenes of cultivation, and enclosures, to about four or five miles distance.

Still winding up into the wood, we come to a slight seat opening through the trees to a bridge of five piers crossing a large piece of water at about half a mile distance. The next seat looks down from a considerable height, along the side of a steep precipice, upon some irregular and pleasing ground. And now we turn on a sudden into a long strait lined walk in the wood, arched over with tall trees, and terminating with a small rustic building. Though the walk be strait-lined, yet the base rises and falls so agreeably, as leaves no room to censure its formality. About the middle of this avenue, we arrive at a lofty Gothic seat, whence we look down a slope, through the wood on each side. This view is indeed a fine one ; the eye first travelling down over well variegated ground into the valley, where is a large piece of water. The ground from hence rises gradually to the top of Clee hill, and the landscape is enriched with a view of Hales-Owen, the late lord Dudley's house, and a large wood of lord Lyttelton's.

Hence we proceed to the rustic building before-mentioned, a slight and unexpensive edifice, formed of rough unhewn stone, commonly called here the Temple of Pan ; having a trophy of the Tibia and Syrinx, with this inscription from Virgil over the entrance :

Pan primus calamos cere conjugere plures
Edocuit ; Pan curat oves, ovicunque magistros.

Hence mounting once more to the right through this dark umbrageous walk, we enter at once upon a light-ome high natural terrace, whence the eye is thrown over all the scenes we have viewed before, together with many fine additional ones, and all beheld from a declivity that approaches as near to a precipice as is agreeable. In the middle is a seat with this inscription :

DIVINI GLORIA RURIS !

This is by far the most magnificent scene here. It would be idle to mention the Clee-hills, the Wrekin, the Welsh mountains, or Caer Caradoc, at a prodigious distance ; which, though they finely terminate the scene, should not be mentioned at the Leasowes, the beauty of which turns chiefly upon distinguishable scenes. The valley upon the right is equally enriched, and the opposite side is well fringed with woods ; and the high hills on one side this long winding vale rolling agreeably into the hollows on the other.

Hence returning back into the wood, and crossing Pan's Temple, we go directly down the slope, into another part of Mr. Shenstone's grounds, till we come at a seat under a noble beech, presenting a rich variety of fore-ground, and at perhaps half a mile distance the Gothic alcove on a hill well covered with woods, a pretty cottage under trees in the more distant part of the concave, and a farm-house upon the right, all picturesque objects.

The next and the subsequent seat afford pretty much the same scenes a little enlarged ; with the addition of that remarkable clump of trees called Frankly Beeches, adjoining to the old family seat of the Lytteltons, and from whence the present lord Lyttelton derives his title.

We now come to a handsome Gothic screen, backed with a clump of firs, which throws the eye in front full upon a cascade in the valley, issuing from beneath a dark shade of poplars. The house appears in the centre of a large swelling lawn, bushed with trees and thicket. The pleasing variety of easy swells and hollows bounded by scenes less smooth and cultivated, affords the most delightful picture of domestic retirement and tranquillity.

We now descend to a seat inclosed with handsome pales, and backed with firs, inscribed to lord Lyttelton. It presents a beautiful view up a valley contracted gradually, and ending in a group of most magnificent oaks and beeches. The right hand side is enlivened with two striking cascades, and a winding stream seen at intervals between tufts of trees and woodland. To the left appears the hanging wood already mentioned, with the Gothic screen on the slope in the centre.

Winding still downwards, we come to a small seat, where one of the offices of the house, and a view of a cottage on very high-ground is seen over the tops of the trees of the grove in the adjacent valley. The next seat shews another face of the same valley, the water gliding calmly along betwixt two seeming groves without any cascade. The scene very significantly alluded to by the motto from Virgil :

Rura mihi, et rigui placeant in vallibus omnes,
Flumina aurentur, silvasque inglorius !

We descend now to a beautiful gloomy scene called Virgil's Grove, which it is not easy to paint or describe. On the entrance we pass by a small obelisk on the right hand, with this inscription :

P. VIRGILIO MARONI
LAPIS ISTE CUM LUCO SACER ESTO.

Before this is a slight bench, where some of the same objects are seen again, but in a different point of light. The whole scene is opaque and gloomy, consisting of a small deep valley, the sides of which are inclosed with irregular tufts of hazel and other underwood ; and the whole overshadowed with lofty trees rising out of the bottom of the valley, through which a copious stream makes its way by mossy banks, enamelled with primroses, and variety of wild wood flowers. The first we approach is thus inscribed :

CELEBERRIMO POETÆ
JACOBO THOMSON
PROPE FONTES ILLI NON FASTIDITOS
G. S.
SEDEM HANC ORNAVIT.

Quæ tibi, quæ tali reddam pro carmina dona ?
Nam neque me tantum venientis sibilus aëtri,
Nec percussa juvant fluctutam littora, nec quæ
Saxosæ inter decurrunt flumina valles.

This seat is placed upon a steep bank on the edge of the valley, from which the eye is here drawn down into the flat below, by the light that glimmers in front, and by the sound of various cascades, by which the winding stream is agreeably broken. Opposite to this seat the ground rises again to a kind of dripping fountain, where a small rill trickles down a rude nich of rock-work, through fern, liverwort, and aquatic weeds. After falling down these cascades, it winds under a bridge of one arch, and then empties itself into a small lake which catches

catches it a little below. On the left is seen one of the most beautiful cascades imaginable, through a kind of vista or glade, falling down a precipice over-arched with trees.

We now proceed to a seat, at the bottom of a large root, on the side of a slope, with this inscription:

O let me haunt this peaceful shade;
Nor let ambition e'er invade
The tenants of this leafy bower
That shun her paths, and flight her power.

Hither the peaceful Halcyon flies
From social meads, and open skies;
Pleas'd by this rill her course to steer,
And hide her sapphire plumage here.

The trout bedropt with crimson stains,
Forakes the river's proud domains,
Forakes the sun's unwelcome gleam,
To lurk within this humble stream.

And sure I hear the Naiad say,
"Flow, flow, my stream, this devious way,
"Though lovely soft thy murmurs are,
"Thy waters lovely, cool and fair.

"Flow, gentle stream, nor let the vain
"Thy small unfully'd stores disdain;
"Nor let the pensive sage repine,
"Whose latent course resembles thine."

The view from it is a tranquil scene of water, gliding through sloping ground, with a sketch through the trees of the small pond below. Farther on we lose all sight of water, and only hear the noise. We now turn all on a sudden upon the high cascade which we admired before in vista. The scene around it is quite a grotto of native stone, roots of trees overhanging it, and the whole shaded over head. However, we first approach upon the left a chalybeat spring, with an iron bowl chained to it, and this inscription upon a stone:

FONS FERRUGINEUS
DIVÆ QUÆ SECESU ISTO FRUI CONCEDIT.

Then turning to the right, we find a stone seat making part of the afore said cave, with this well applied inscription:

IUTUS AQUÆDULCES VIVOQUE SEDILIA SAXO,
NYMPHARUM DOMUS.

We now wind up a shady path on the left hand, and crossing the head of this cascade, pass beside the river that supplies it, in our way up to the house.

One seat first occurs under a shady oak as we ascend the hill; soon after, we enter the shrubbery, which half surrounds the house, where we find two seats thus inscribed, to two of Mr. Shenstone's most particular friends. The first thus:

AMICITIÆ ET MERITIS
RICHARDI GRAVES:
IPSÆ TE TITYRE PINUS,
IPSI TE FONTES, IPSA HÆC ARBUSTA VOCABANT.

And a little farther, the other, with the following inscription:

AMICITIÆ ET MERITIS
RICHARDI JAGO.

From this last is an opening down the valley, over a lawn, well edged with oaks, to a piece of water crossed by a considerable bridge in the flat--the steeple of Hales, a village amidst trees, making on the whole a very pleasing picture. Thus winding through flowering shrubs, besides a menagerie for doves, we are conducted to the stables. But let it not be forgot, that on the entrance into this shrubbery, the first object that strikes us is a Venus de Medicis, beside a basin of gold fish, encompassed with shrubs, and illustrated with the following inscription:

—"Semi-reducta Venus."

To Venus, Venus here retir'd,
My sober vows I pay;
Not her on Paphian plains admir'd
The bold, the pert, the gay:

Not her, whose amorous leer prevail'd
To bribe the Phrygian boy;
Not her who, clad in armour, fail'd
To save disastrous Troy.

Fresh rising from the foamy tide,
She every bosom warms;
While half withdrawn she seems to hide,
And half reveals her charms.

Learn hence, ye boastful sons of taste,
Who plan the rural shade;
Learn hence to shun the vicious waste
Of pomp, at large display'd.

Let sweet concealment's magic art
Your mazy bounds invest:
And while the fight unveils a part,
Let fancy paint the rest.

Let coy reserve with cost unite
To grace your wood or field;
No ray obtrusive pall the fight,
In aught you paint, or build.

And far be drove the sumptuous glare
Of gold from British groves;
And far the meretricious air
Of China's vain alcoves.

'Tis bashful beauty ever twines
The most coercive chain;
'Tis she, that sov'reign rule declines,
Who best deserves to reign.

Hales-Owen is a small, inconsiderable market-town, in the neighbourhood of the Leafowes, one hundred and twenty-four miles from London; and is remarkable only for having a weekly market on Monday, and two annual fairs, viz. Monday after Easter-Monday, for horses, toys, &c. and the twenty-second of June, for horses, cattle, and sheep.

Having surveyed the beautiful seat of the Leafowes, we followed the great road from Birmingham to Bridgenorth, an ancient town, situated on the banks of the Severn, one hundred and thirty-five miles from London. Leland says, it was in all old records called Bridge, but later historians have tacked the word North to it, on the building of some bridge over the Severn to the south of it. This river flows in among the rocks here, with a very steep fall. The town was first built, anno 582, by Edelfleda, a lady of the Mercians, and afterwards fortified with walls and a castle, now in ruins. It stands secure upon a rock, through which the ways leading to the upper part of the town were cut. It is a large place, consisting of the Upper and Lower Towns, separated by the Severn, over which it has a fair stone bridge of seven arches, which has a gate and gate-house on it, besides some houses for defence and ornament. Its situation is pleasant, as well as commodious for trade; its air healthy, and its prospect delightful. The hill, on which the upper town stands, rises sixty yards from the west bank of the river. Many of the houses are founded upon a rock, and most of their cellars are caves hewn out of it. On the roof of the caves are gardens, made without much cost or art; and path-ways are made over them, so that one may walk over the tops of several houses without danger or difficulty. The church is a large handsome structure. Some part of the demolished castle, which stood on the south side of the hill, where it is very steep, is converted into one of the finest bowling-greens in the kingdom for its prospect. Upon the brow of the castle-hill there is a walk, so much the delight of king Charles I. who was here three times in the civil wars, that he said he thought it the pleasantest in

in his dominions. The town consists chiefly of three streets, well paved with pebbles, and well built; one of which is called Mill-street, because it leads to the town mills, that are parallel to the river on the west side; and it is adorned with fine stately structures.

This town, which is a place of great trade, carried on both by land and water, had charters from king Henry II. and king John, with many great privileges, for which it may vie with most corporations in England. It is free from paying pontage, toll, and customs, to any other towns, and receives from several. It is governed under king John's charter, by two bailiffs, who are elected yearly by a jury of fourteen men, twelve of whom must agree in the choice of two persons out of the twenty-four aldermen (who are such as have gone through the offices of the town) together with forty-eight common-councilmen, a recorder, town-clerk, and other inferior officers; and the bailiffs for the time being are lords of the manor for the town and liberties. Its market is well stocked with all necessaries, and its fairs are resorted to from most parts of the kingdom, for horses, black cattle, sheep, butter, cheese, bacon, linen cloth, hops, and most other goods and merchandize. The town is well furnished with all sorts of artificers, who deal in making and selling cloaths, leather, iron-tools, and the common manufactures of the kingdom. Here are also gun-makers, carpenters and joiners, for building of houses, or vessels for the river; and it is as famous a town for making of stockings as any in the kingdom. Here were formerly several religious houses, but now only two churches, one within the castle, called St. Mary Magdalen's, stiled in ancient records *Libera Regia Capella*, i. e. a free chapel of the king's; an old building that was made exempt from episcopal jurisdiction by king John: the other church is at the north end of the town, on the highest part of the hill; and it is not only called Leonard's from its saint, but the High Church from its situation. In the late civil wars, when this town was burnt, this church was so damaged by the fire, that the town was forced to rebuild it. The parishes are large, and the town is populous. Here is a free-school for the sons of the burghesses, which is as ancient as the reign of queen Elizabeth, and sends and maintains eighteen scholars at the university of Oxford. The town is not only supplied with good water, by leaden pipes from a spring half a mile off, but a sufficient quantity of Severn water is thrown up by an engine to the top of the Castle-hill, the contrivance of those who erected the water-works at London-bridge. There are very good mills also belonging to the town, built on a little river called Worfe, which falls into the Severn. There are four mills all under one roof, granted to the town from the crown by charter, on payment only of ten pounds a year chief rent.

Besides other benefactions to this town, it has an hospital in the High church-yard for ten poor widows of the upper town.

Ralph Le Strange, in the time of king Richard I. founded an hospital for a prior, master, and several lay-brethren, dedicated to the Trinity, St. Mary, and St. John the Baptist. In the time of Edward IV. it was given to the abbey of Lilleslul. Here was also a house of Grey friars, founded by John Talbot, earl of Shrewsbury, in the time of Henry VI. and valued, upon the suppression, at four pounds *per annum*.

This town sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Saturday, and four annual fairs, viz. Thursday before Shrove-Tuesday, for black cattle, horses, sheep, hogs, cheese, wick-yarn, linen and woollen cloth; the thirtieth of June, for the same commodities, and large quantities of sheep's wool; the second of August, for the same, and lamb's wool; and the twenty-ninth of October, for black cattle, horses, sheep, salt butter, and cheese.

Rushbury, near Bridgenorth, is, from several circumstances, thought to be the *Bramonium*, or *Bravonium* of Antoninus, a Roman station.

Boscobel house and grove, a little to the north of Bridgenorth, on the borders of Staffordshire, are famous

for having been the hiding-place of king Charles II. after his defeat at Worcester, and where that prince eluded the search of the enemy sent in pursuit. During the night, his majesty was concealed in the house, and in the morning conducted to the grove, where he concealed himself near the top of a large oak tree, whence he saw a troop that were in search of him diverted to the other side of the grove, in chase of an owl, which flew out of a neighbouring tree, and fluttered along the ground, as if broken winged. The tree in which his majesty was concealed, was afterwards called the Royal Oak, and inclosed with a brick wall, but is now almost demolished, the branches having been cut down, and carried away by travellers. Over the door of this inclosure is the following inscription cut in marble:

Felicitissimum arborem, quam in asyllum potentissimi regis Caroli II. Deus O. M. per quem reges regnant, hic crescere voluit, tam in perpetuam rei tantæ memoriam, quam specimen firma in regis fidei, muro cinctum posteris commendant Basilii & Jana Fitzherbert.

Quercus amica Jovis.

That is,

Basil and Jane Fitzherbert recommended to posterity this most fortunate tree, which the all-gracious and almighty God, by whom kings reign, ordained here to grow, that it might be the asyllum of the most potent prince, king Charles II. and have surrounded it by a wall, to transmit at once to posterity the remembrance of so great an event, and bear testimony of their firm allegiance to kings.

The Oak beloved by Jove.

At Quartford, near Bridgenorth, there was a church or chapel, built and endowed by earl Roger de Montgomery, in the reign of William Rufus, at the desire of Adelaiza his wife. It was dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen; but the endowment was soon after annexed to a collegiate church, which the same nobleman began, and his son Robert de Belesmo finished, in the castle of Bridgenorth. It consisted of a dean, and five or six prebendaries; was dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, and accounted a royal free chapel till the dissolution.

Great Wenlock, which we passed through in our way to Shrewsbury, is an ancient corporation, governed, according to a charter of king Charles I. by a bailiff, recorder, two justices of the peace, and twelve bailiffs-peers, or capital burghesses. It stands one hundred and forty-three miles from London, but has nothing remarkable.

About the year 680, Milburga, daughter of Merwald king of Mercia, erected a nunnery here, and presided as abbess. She is said to have been also buried here; and being reputed a saint, this house was, after her death, dedicated to her. At the general dissolution, it was a convent for monks, endowed with annual revenues to the amount of four hundred and thirty-four pounds one shilling and two-pence. Here was also an hospital, dedicated to St. John.

This town sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Monday, and four annual fairs, viz. the twelfth of May, for black cattle, horses, and sheep; the fifth of July, for sheep; the seventeenth of October, and the fourth of December, for black cattle, horses, sheep, and pigs.

At Pitchford, north-west of Wenlock, is a well, upon the water of which floats a liquid bitumen. The people in the neighbourhood skim this substance off, and use it for pitch. Some pretend, that this bitumen is good to cure wounds, and the epilepsy.

At Acton Burnel, three miles from Great Wenlock, a parliament was held in the reign of Edward I. when the lords sat in a castle, and the commons in a barn; both which are still standing. In this parliament the famous law, called Statute Merchant, was enacted, for the assurance of debts.

At a place called Morfield, near Great Wenlock, was a small priory of Benedictine monks, subordinate to the abbey of Shrewsbury; to which it was granted by Roger Montgomery, the founder of that abbey.

At

At Prene, near Great Wenlock, there was a small priory of Cluniac monks, cell to the abbey at Wenlock.

At Houldgate-castle, south-west of Great Wenlock, there was a church, which, in the twentieth year of Edward I. had three portionists.

One of the greatest curiosities in this county, is a well at Broseley, a little to the north-east of Wenlock, which exhales a vapour that, when contracted to a small vent by an iron cover with a hole in it, catches fire from any flame applied to it, and burns like a lamp; so that eggs, or even meat, may be boiled over it. Upon taking off the cover, the flame goes out: and it is remarkable, that a piece of meat boiled over it has not the least smell or taste of its sulphureous quality. The water is extremely cold, and equally so the moment the fire is put out, as it was before the vapour was lighted.

Shrewsbury, the metropolis of Shropshire, is beautifully situated on the Severn, one hundred and fifty-seven miles from London. This town rose out of the ruins of a neighbouring city built by the Romans, and called *Uriconium*, now *Wroxeter*. It has two fine bridges over the Severn, which surrounds it, except on the north side, in the form of a horse-shoe, and renders it a peninsula. King Ethelred happened to lie at this town when the Danish invaders landed in the Isle of Wight. When the Normans first settled here, it was a well built and well frequented place; so that it had two hundred and fifty-two townsmen, of whom twelve were bound to keep guard when the kings of England came hither, and as many to attend him in hunting. Roger de Montgomery, to whom it was granted by the Conqueror, with the title of earl, and the greatest part of the county, improved it considerably with buildings, and erected a castle in the neck of the peninsula, on the north side, though it was before naturally strong by its situation within the bosom of the Severn. His son Robert, when he revolted from Henry I. inclosed it with walls on that side where the Severn does not defend it; which Camden says, were never assaulted that he knew of, except in the Barons wars with king John. When Doomsday-book was made, there was a custom in this city (for so it is often called by Camden) 'That howsoever a woman married, if a widow, she should pay to the king twenty shillings; but if a virgin, ten shillings;' of which custom there are not now the least remains. The above-mentioned Roger de Montgomery, in the year 1083, founded and endowed a Benedictine abbey here, to the honour of St. Peter and St. Paul, as also a church dedicated to St. Gregory (as Camden calls it, though it is rather supposed to be St. Giles, for of St. Gregory's church there is no remembrance) on these conditions mentioned in a private history of this monastery, viz. That when the prebendaries died, the prebends should go to the monks. From hence arose no small contest between the monks and seculars; for the sons of the prebendaries immediately went to law with the monks for their fathers prebends, this being at a time when the clergy were not obliged to celibacy; and it was customary for ecclesiastical benefices to descend hereditarily to the next of blood. To return: this earl having obtained leave of the Conqueror to get what he could from the Welsh by force of arms, defeated them in frequent skirmishes, invaded Powis-Land, and took the castle and town of Baldwin, which he fortified, and called Montgomery, after his own name; but when old age came upon him, he retired a monk into his abbey, where he spent the rest of his days in devotion, and was interred in its church. His son earl Robert was a good benefactor to this abbey, in giving the monks several churches and lordships; by which, and other benefactions, the monastery grew so rich, that the abbot was mitred, and sat in the upper house of parliament.

After the convent built, as above-mentioned, by Roger de Montgomery, other churches were erected here: and to pass by the monasteries of the Dominican, Franciscan, and Augustine friars, founded by the Charlton's, Jennevill's, and Stafford's, there were two collegiate churches, viz. St. Chad's, with a dean, and ten prebendaries; and St. Mary's, with a dean, and nine minor prebendaries.

History informs us, that in the reign of king Stephen, William Fitz-Alan, then governor of this town, and sheriff of this county, joined with the nobility of the realm in defence of the empress Maud, and held out the castle against that king, till it was taken from him by storm. In the reign of king Henry III. part of this town was burnt by the Welsh under their prince Leoline, who was joined by Richard Marshall, then earl of Pembroke, and other malecontent noblemen of England. A parliament met here in the reign of king Richard II. wherein he sat with the crown on his head. When Henry Percy the younger, surnamed Hotspur, rebelled against king Henry IV. and was about to storm this place, of which the king had made the walls exceeding strong, he was prevented, and his measures broke in a trice; for the king being at his heels with an army, the hot youth rashly engaged him on the eve of St. Mary Magdalen's, A. D. 1403, but was routed and killed on the spot, at a place from hence called *Battlefield*, where the king afterwards built a chapel, and settled two priests to pray for the souls of the slain. The lord Furnival caused the corpse of Hotspur to be buried; but king Henry commanded it to be taken up again, and put between two mill-stones in Shrewsbury; after which, it was here beheaded and quartered. His uncle, the earl of Worcester, being taken prisoner, was also beheaded in this town in the third year of king Henry.

It is very probable, that Edward IV. frequently kept his court here; for two of his sons were born here, viz. Richard, styled duke of York, whom Perkin Warbeck perfonated after he was murdered in the Tower; and George Plantagenet, who died before his brothers, or doubtless had been butchered with them. Henry earl of Richmond (afterwards Henry VII.) marched hither from Wales, where he landed, and was met here by Sir Gilbert Talbot, sheriff of the county, and two thousand of the tenants and retainers of his nephew the earl of Shrewsbury.

It is affirmed by several historians, and no where contradicted as we know of, that the Sweating Sickness, so mortal to numbers of people, especially the middle-aged, broke out in this town on the fifteenth of April, A. D. 1551, and from hence dispersed itself through the whole kingdom. Upon this head, Mr. Camden digresses into certain astrological observations, with which some readers, especially such as have any relish of experimental learning, may be extremely edified; and to please such, we insert them. 'Such as had it, says he, either died, or recovered in the space of twenty-four hours; but there was a speedy remedy found out, that those who were taken ill in the day-time, should go to bed immediately in their cloaths; and they who sickened in the night, should lie out their twenty-four hours in bed, but were not to sleep at all. The most eminent physicians are puzzled about the cause of this distemper. There are some who ascribe it to the nature of chalky grounds in England, which yet are very rare. They tell you, that in some certain moist constitutions, the subtle but corrupt steams which evaporate from that sort of soil, which are very piercing and contagious, either infect the animal spirits, or the thin frothy serum of the blood; but be the cause what it will, it is most certain there is some analogy between it and the subtle parts of the blood, which occasions, in so small a space as twenty-four hours, the expiration either of the patient, or of the disease.—But let others inquire into these matters: for my part, I have observed it thrice in the last age, rife throughout the whole kingdom of England; and I doubt not but it has been so before, though we cannot find it chronicled. I observe it first in the year 1485, some time after a great conjunction of the superior planets in Scorpio; secondly, less violent (but accompanied with the plague) in the thirty-third year after, namely 1518, after a great opposition of the same planets in Scorpio and Taurus, at which time it was likewise rife in the Low Countries and Germany; and lastly, thirty-three years after that, viz. in the year 1551, while another conjunction of the same planets in Scorpio shewed its malignant influences.'

To those who may object against our digressions at any time, we offer the example of this learned antiquary in our vindication. His venerable annotator seems to be concerned, that his astrological discoveries will be little regarded by such as attribute nothing at all to celestial influence, and learned experience. In the mean time, it is to be observed, that Dr. Childrey is in quite another tone. 'We must crave leave to tell Camden, says he, that his pretended revolution of thirty-three years is not so; for the middle sweat was not in 1518, as he affirms it, but in 1517, as both Godwin and Stone inform us, though we confess the plague was in 1518; so that then there will be, instead of thirty-three and thirty-three, thirty-two and thirty-four. And that which will do this revolution more mischief, is, that there was a fourth sweat between the years 1517 and 1551, viz. anno 1518, which Camden never mentions; besides another fifth sweat that happened before 1517. Moreover, whereas Camden says, that the sweat of 1485, was a little after a great conjunction of the superior planets in Scorpio, if by the superior planets he means all the three, Saturn, Jupiter, and Mars, that was not so; for neither did Saturn, Jupiter, and Mars, meet in the same degree of Scorpio, nor were all the three conjunctions which these three planets made at that turn, in Scorpio, &c.' Dr. Childrey bestows two or three pages to prove, that Mr. Camden's Astrological Remarks, and learned experience, were both very much out. But we are afraid the reader has had so much of it already, that he will not let even such great examples be our excuse.

In queen Elizabeth's reign, there flourished a very remarkable person, a native of this borough, Mr. Thomas Churchyard, who wrote a book in verse of the Worthiness of Wales, including Shropshire; wherein he calls Wales the Park, and the marches the Pale.

In the beginning of the civil wars, king Charles I. came to this town, which, says Eachard, was very commodious for him in all respects, strong in its situation, and by reason of the neighbourhood of North Wales, and the use of the Severn, yielding excellent provisions of all kinds, so that both court and army were for a while very well accommodated. Here his majesty formed an army, with which he marched towards London, but was stopped at Edgehill by the parliament's forces. His majesty stayed here from the twentieth of September 1642, to the twelfth of October following, during which he was joined by prince Rupert, and a great number of gentry from the adjacent counties, some of whom raised both horse and foot for him at their own charge, and others brought in their money and plate to be coined for him at the mint; and after the revolt of Lancashire from him, the lord Capel came hither, and raised recruits for him. But when king Charles II. arrived with the Scotch army, after his coronation in that kingdom, there was a garrison here for the parliament, commanded by colonel Mackworth, who was summoned, but refused to surrender. While his majesty was at Calais, lord Newport and others seized this and other towns, in order to favour his restoration; but their conspiracy being discovered by Sir Richard Willis, many of the conspirators were apprehended and punished.

This town, for many years, gave the title of earl to the Montgomeries and Talbotts, of whom Charles Talbot, the earl, who was lord chamberlain to king James II. perceiving the measures which that prince was taking to introduce the Popish religion into these kingdoms, which he had lately quitted, mortgaged his estate for forty thousand pounds; and went over to the prince of Orange, with whom he came back to England, and was by his majesty created marquis and duke of Shrewsbury; which titles ceased by his death without issue male; but the earldom reverted to a descendant of his uncle, and is now enjoyed by that branch of the family.

Mr. Camden says, that 'in his time it was a fine town, well inhabited, and of good commerce, much enriched by the industry of the inhabitants, their cloth manufacture, and their trade with the Welsh, who

brought their commodities to this place, as to the common mart of both nations; and to their praise he adds, that they had erected one of the largest schools in England for the education of youth.' This school was first founded and endowed by Edward VI. by the name of The Free Grammar School of King Edward VI. Queen Elizabeth built it anew from the ground, and endowed it more largely. It is a fine, stately fabrick, with a very good library, and spacious buildings, not inferior to many colleges in the universities; besides which, there are very good convenient houses belonging to it, for the masters, who are called first, second, and third, and have salaries from thirty to one hundred pounds a year, besides ushers to teach the accidence and writing, whose salaries are from ten to twenty pounds. It has a chapel, which was consecrated by the bishop of Coventry and Litchfield the tenth of September 1617, and the consecration sermon was preached by Dr. Sampson Price, a native of this town, and vicar of Christ-church, London, who for his hatred and opposition to Popish idolatry and superstition, was commonly called The Maule (or scourge) of Heretics. There are several scholarships founded in Cambridge university in favour of this school, to which belongs another school-house, built of the same white stone, at a place called Grinshill, five miles off, to which the masters and scholars may repair in case any contagious distemper, or other cause, should render it unsafe for them to stay in the town. Besides hospitals and alms-houses, there are several charity-schools in this town, where a hundred and forty boys, and forty girls, are taught, and part clothed.

Though the resentment of the parliament fell with heavy weight upon this town for its adherence to king Charles I. yet it has fully recovered itself, and is now one of the most flourishing towns in England. Here are besides meeting-houses, five churches; 1. St. Chad's; 2. St. Mary's; 3. St. Alkman's; 4. St. Julian's; 5. Holy-Cross, or Abbey-Foregate, of whose parish, united to St. Giles's, the jurisdiction was granted to the corporation upon the dissolution of abbeys, it being no part of the ancient borough of Shrewsbury, or the suburbs thereof.

Its market days for corn, cattle, and provisions, are Wednesday and Saturday; and every Thursday is the market for Welsh cottons and flannels, of which there are sold as much as comes to one thousand pounds a week, one with another. They are kept in a hall over the market-house. King Charles I. incorporated the bailiffs and burgesses of this town by the name of Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses; and the government consists therefore of a mayor, recorder, steward, town-clerk, twenty-four aldermen, and forty-eight common-councilmen or assistants, who have their sword-bearer, three serjeants at mace, and other inferior officers. The senior alderman below the chair is usually chose mayor. The corporation has a power of trying causes within itself, even such as are capital, except for high treason. The burgesses, who have the right of chusing members, are about four hundred and fifty. Here are no less than twelve incorporated trading companies, who repair in their formalities once a year (viz. the Monday fortnight after Whitsuntide) to a place called Kingland, on the south side of the town, but on the opposite bank of the Severn, where they have the honour of entertaining the mayor and corporation at their particular bowers or arbors, erected for the purpose, and distinguished by some mottoes or devices suitable to their several arts and crafts.

The streets are large, and the houses well built. The earl of Bradford has a handsome house, with hanging gardens down to the river, as have several other gentlemen. It is said, that king Charles II. would have erected this town into a city, but the townsmen chose rather to remain a corporation as it is; for which refusal of such an honour, they were afterwards called the Proud Salopians. This town has been famed many years throughout England for its delicate cakes, and its brawn is reckoned to exceed that of Canterbury. There is such plenty of provisions of all sorts here, but especially salmon and other good fish, both from the Severn and the

the Dee, and the place itself is so pleasant, that it is full of gentry, who chuse to live within the compass of their estates; and there are assemblies and balls for the gentlemen and ladies once a week all the year round, it being a town which, for mirth and gallantry, has been compared to St. Edmundsbury in Suffolk, but it is much bigger, and it is observed that more gentlemen's coaches are kept here than in any town in this part of England. One great ornament of this town is that called the Quarry, from stones having been dug there formerly, but since converted into one of the finest walks in England, both for beauty and extent. It takes in at least twenty acres of ground on the south and south-west sides of the town, betwixt its walls and the Severn. It is so shaded with delightful rows of lime-trees on each hand, and adorned in the centre with such a fine double alcove, and seats on both sides of it, one of them facing the town, the other the river; that the place is reckoned not inferior to the mall in St. James's Park. Upon the Welsh bridge there is a very noble gate, over the arch of which is placed the statue of the great Llewellyn, the idol of the Welsh, and their last prince of Wales. The walls and gates of this town are yet standing, though there are houses built on some part of the walls; and the castle is not in so ruinous a state as most of the old castles in England. The great Roman road, called Watling-street, is visible at Wroxeter, in the neighbourhood; and in the bottom of the river, when the water is low, are to be seen the remains of a stone-bridge. This road is raised a good height above the soil, and so strait, that it may be seen from an eminence ten or fifteen miles, both before and behind. Roman coins are frequently dug up here, as are the bones of men of a large size. Dr. Gibson says, that teeth three inches long, and three inches about, have been taken out of the jaw-bones of dead men here, and the thigh-bones of some a full yard in length.

This town sends two members to parliament, has three weekly markets, held on Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; and seven annual fairs, viz. Saturday next after the fifteenth of March, Wednesday after Easter week, Wednesday before Whitsunday, for horses, sheep, cheese, and linen-cloth, but more particularly for horned cattle; the third of July, and the twelfth of August, for black cattle, horses, sheep, pigs, lambs-wool, cheese, and linen; the second of October, and the twelfth of December, for black cattle, horses, sheep, pigs, butter, cheese, and linen.

Rowton, a small village west of Shrewsbury, and near the Severn, is supposed to have been the ancient Rutunium, a Roman station.

Not far from Shrewsbury, at a place called Haghmon, William Fitz-Allan, in the year 1110, founded an abbey of regular canons of the order of St. Augustine, which was dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, and endowed at the suppression with yearly revenues that amounted to two hundred and fifty-nine pounds thirteen shillings and seven-pence.

At Alberbury, or Abberbury, near Shrewsbury, Watine, a sheriff of Shropshire in the reign of Henry I. founded an abbey for Black monks of the order of Grandmont Limovin.

At Pontefbury, or Ponteford, south-west of Shrewsbury, there was a collegiate church, with a dean and three prebendaries, who had revenues upon the suppression valued only at forty pounds seventeen shillings and three-pence *per annum*.

At Battlefield, north of Shrewsbury, Henry IV. in the eleventh year of his reign, erected and endowed a small college, consisting of a master, and five secular chaplains, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen; together with an hospital for several poor persons. The yearly revenues of both these endowments were valued, upon the suppression, at fifty-six pounds one shilling and four-pence.

In the neighbourhood of Shrewsbury is the village of Wroxeter, formerly a Roman city, and generally thought to be the stations called by Antoninus Uriconium, or Viroconium. It was called *Caer Urucc* by the ancient Britons, and *Wreken-cester* by the Saxons. It was

doubtless the second, if not the first city of the Cornovii, and fortified by the Romans to defend the ford of the Severn. The extent of the wall was about three miles; and from some fragments of it still remaining, the foundation appears to have been nine feet thick. It had a vast ditch on the outside, which, even to this day, is very deep.

Here are also other remains of Roman buildings, called the Old Works of Wroxeter: these are fragments of a stone wall, about a hundred feet long, and in the middle twenty feet high. Near this piece of antiquity there was discovered, not many years since, a square room under ground, supported by four rows of small brick pillars, with a double floor of mortar, built in the form of a sudatory or sweating-house, much in use among the Romans. In the channel of the Severn, near this place, there may be seen, when the water is low, the remains of a stone bridge; and in several places, both in and about this place, Roman coins, and other remains of Roman antiquity have been frequently dug up: but when, or how this considerable place was demolished, is not certainly known. It is, however, highly probable, that it was demolished by the Saxons, because, among the great number of Roman coins found here, there has not yet been discovered one piece of the Saxon money. From the blackness of the soil, and the defaced appearance of most of the coins, it is probable that this place was consumed by fire.

In the neighbourhood of this place, the Roman military road is very entire; and being strait, and raised a considerable height above the level of the soil, may be seen from this place to the extent of ten or fifteen miles, both to the southward and northward.

Richard Belmeis, the last dean of the collegiate church of Alkmund, in Shrewsbury, surrendered the revenues of that church to the use of some regular canons of the order of St. Augustine, and who erected an abbey in a wood near Wroxeter, and dedicated it to the Virgin Mary. This monastery, at the suppression, was endowed with annual revenues to the value of two hundred and twenty-nine pounds three shillings and a penny.

Leaving Shrewsbury, we continued our journey, and entered Ludlow. This town stands on a hill, where the river Temd joins with the Corve, on the borders of Worcestershire, one hundred and thirty-six miles from London. Roger de Montgomery first built a strong castle over the Corve, and inclosed it with walls, about one mile in compass. King Stephen laid close siege to it; and here Henry, son of the king of Scots, being lifted up from his horse by a grappling-hook, had like to have been drawn within the walls, if king Stephen himself had not assisted him, and with singular courage delivered him from that danger. It has a large, neat church, which was formerly collegiate, but now only parochial, and stands on the highest ground in the town. Though the town was much damaged by the civil wars during the reigns of king Stephen and Henry VI. yet it always recovered, especially after Henry VIII. established the council of the marches, the lord president whereof generally kept his courts here; which council subsisted, till being found a great grievance to the public, it was dissolved, and taken away by parliament in the first of William and Mary, who divided the government between two peers of the realm, with the title of lord-lieutenants of North-Wales and South-Wales. This town, lying so near Wales, receives great advantage by its thoroughfare, and the education of many of the Welsh youth of both sexes. The inhabitants are reckoned more polite than their neighbours; and though it has not thrived much since the suppression of the above-mentioned hateful court, yet it continues in as flourishing a state as the most flourishing town in these parts. It was incorporated by Edward IV. has a power of trying and executing criminals distinct from the county, and is governed by two bailiffs, and twelve aldermen, of whom the head bailiff is one, and twenty-five common-councilmen, of whom the under-bailiff is another. The other chief officers are, a recorder, town-clerk, steward, chamberlain, coroner, &c. The head

head bailiff is a justice of the peace during his office, and a year after. The under-bailiff is also justice of the peace for his year of office, and the next year coroner. Here are an alms-house for thirty poor people, and two charity schools for fifty boys and thirty girls, who are taught and clothed. Its greatest market is on Monday. The town is divided into four wards, has seven gates in its walls, and is one of the neatest in England. The street which enters the town is spacious, with handsome houses, sash-windowed on each side; and the castle, to which it leads by an ascent to the top of the hill, has a very commanding prospect of the adjacent country. The offices in the outer court are falling down, and great part of it is turned into a bowling-green; but the royal apartments, with some old velvet furniture, and a sword of state, are still left. There is also a neat little chapel, which has abundance of coats of arms, upon the pannels, of the Welsh gentry. Provisions are extremely cheap here, and there is very good company at the annual horse-races. There is a lawn before the castle, which formerly extended near two miles, but much of it is now inclosed. The battlements of the castle are very high, and of a great thickness, with towers at convenient distances. That half which is within the walls of the town, is secured with a deep ditch. Over several of the stable doors are the arms of queen Elizabeth, the earls of Pembroke, &c. Samuel Butler wrote the first part of Hudibras in an apartment of the outer gate-house. The river Teme, which runs on the south side of the town, with a good bridge over it, has several dams or weirs across it, and turns abundance of mills. The church, which has a handsome tower, with a pleasant ring of six bells, is adorned with some old monuments of the lords prebendary, &c. and there is an inscription on the north wall of the choir relating to prince Arthur, elder brother to king Henry VIII. who died here, and whose bowels were deposited in this spot, though it is said his heart was taken up some time ago in a leaden box. In the choir is a closet, commonly called the God-house, where the priests used to keep their consecrated utensils; and in the market-place is a conduit, on the top whereof is a long stone cross bearing a niche, wherein is the image of St. Lawrence, to whom the church is dedicated. On the west side of the church was a college, now converted to a private house; and without the town, on the north side, there was a rich priory, whereof there are few ruins to be seen, except those of a small church which formerly belonged to it. The country round is exceeding pleasant, fruitful, and populous, especially that part called the Corvesdale, from the river Corve above-mentioned.

The parish-church of this town, which is dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, was formerly collegiate; and near the church was an hospital or alms-house, for thirty poor persons, who were chiefly maintained by the college.

Here was an hospital for a prior, warden, or master, and several poor and infirm brethren, founded in the reign of king John, by Peter Undergod, and dedicated to the Trinity, St. Mary, and St. John the Baptist. It was valued, upon the suppression, at twenty-seven pounds sixteen shillings and ten pence *per annum*.

Before the year 1282, here was a house of Austin friars; and about the year 1349, a college of White friars, founded by Laurence of Ludlow.

Ludlow sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Monday, and five annual fairs, viz. Tuesday before Easter, and Wednesday in Whitsun-week, for horned cattle, horses, pigs, and woollen and linen cloth; the twenty-first of August, the twenty-eighth of September, and the eighth of December, for the above-mentioned articles, and hops, and fat hogs.

At Bromfield, near this town, in the time of king Henry I. there was a small college of prebendaries or secular canons, who, in the time of Henry II. turned Benedictine monks, and yielded up their church, and all their lands, to the abbey of St. Peter at Gloucester; upon which here were placed a prior and monks, who continued till the dissolution. This priory was dedicated

to the Virgin Mary, and valued, upon the suppression, at forty-five pounds eleven shillings and eight-pence *per annum*.

At Didlebury, north of Ludlow, there was a priory, of which there are no particulars known.

At Burford upon Temd, south-east of Ludlow, there is a parish-church, in which were three prebendaries, in the beginning of the reign of Edward I.

We next entered Bishop's-Castle, a small town, and is an ancient body corporate, endowed with many privileges, and having a market and fairs much frequented by the Welsh. It is called Bishop's-Castle, because it anciently belonged to the bishops of Hereford, in whose diocese it lies; but it was alienated from them by queen Elizabeth, and granted to Sir Christopher Hatton, with the privilege of chusing members of parliament, to which it made the first return in the twenty-seventh of her reign. The corporation consists of a bailiff, recorder, and fifteen aldermen, out of whom the bailiff is annually chose. The bailiff for his year, and the year after, is justice of the peace and quorum. Its market is noted for cattle, and all sorts of commodities. The situation of this town is upon the river Clun, in a kind of promontory between Montgomeryshire and Radnorshire.

This town sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Friday, and six annual fairs, viz. Friday before the thirteenth of February, Friday before Good-Friday, the first Friday after May-day, the fifth of July, the ninth of September, and the thirteenth of November, for horses, sheep, and black cattle. The day preceding the three last fairs, is for sheep and pigs.

At Ratlinghope, north-east of Bishop's-Castle, there was a priory of Black canons, founded in the reign of king John, and given to the monastery of Wigmore, in Herefordshire.

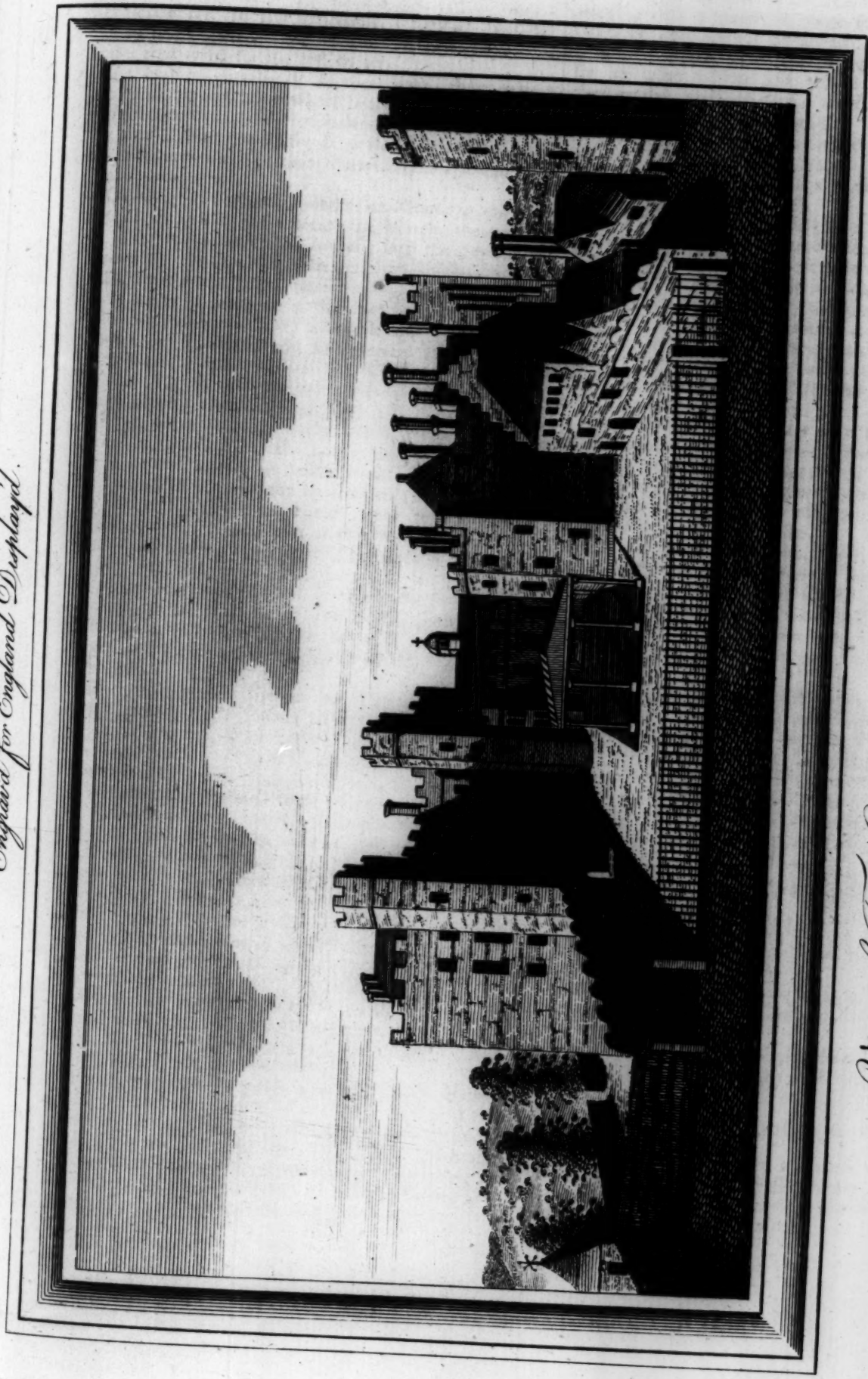
At Sned, not far from Bishop's-Castle, there was a priory of Black canons founded by Robert de Boulers, in the beginning of the reign of king Henry III. and in the eleventh year of that reign, the religious were translated to Charbury, north of Bishop's-Castle. This priory was dedicated to St. Michael, and at the dissolution had a prior, and five or six canons, with lands to the yearly value of eighty-seven pounds seven shillings and four-pence.

Church-Stretton, the next place through which we passed, is an inconsiderable town, one hundred and thirty miles from London, remarkable only for a good corn-market on Thursday, and two annual fairs, viz. the fourteenth of May, and the twenty-fourth of September, for horses, black cattle, and sheep.

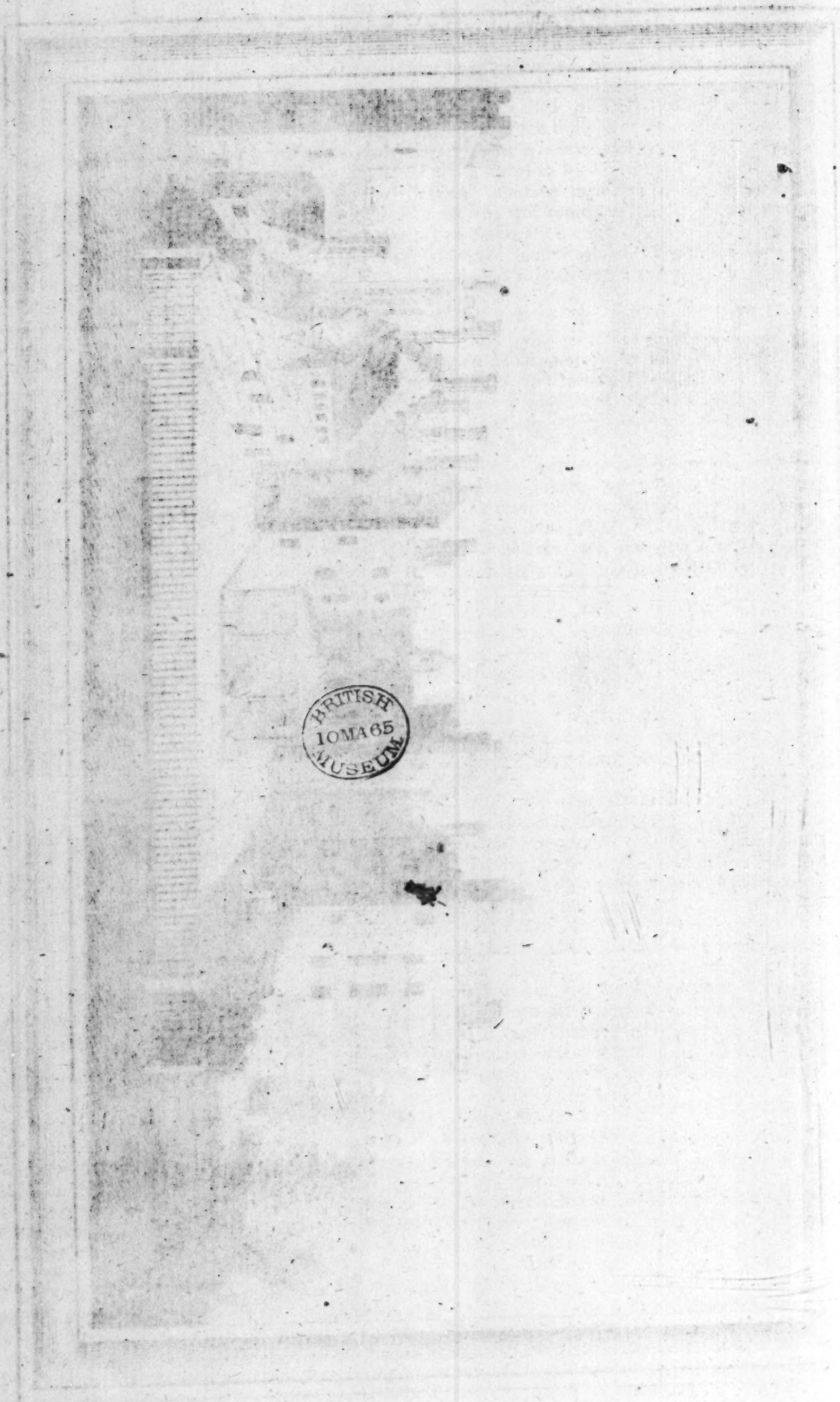
We then passed on to Oswestry, or Oswaldstrey. This town was originally called Maserfield, and derives its present name from Oswald, a king of Northumberland, who being defeated here, and slain in battle by Penda, a prince of Mercia, was beheaded and quartered by order of the Conqueror, and his head being fixed on a pole in this place, the pole or tree was probably called Oswald's Tree, whence the town might by corruption be afterwards called Oswaldstrey and Oswestry.

Oswestry stands upon the borders of Denbighshire, one hundred and fifty-seven miles from London, and is a very old town. It was anciently a borough, and is still governed by two bailiffs, burgesses, and other officers. It has twice suffered considerable damage by fire; first in the year 1542, when great part of the town was burnt to the ground; and in the year 1567, more than two hundred houses were consumed. The town is surrounded by a wall and a ditch, and fortified by a castle. The trade in Welsh cottons and flannels was formerly very considerable here; but it is now totally lost, and the place so greatly decayed, that there is scarce a house in it fit to accommodate a traveller. Here is a church, which is dedicated to St. Oswald, and was formerly a monastery, called Whiteminster; and a good grammar-school, with an excellent charity-school for forty boys, besides girls; the boys are clothed, and taught to read, write, and cypher; and the girls to spin, knit, and sew. Divers ingenious methods are made use of in this school to excite the children to outstrip each other in their learning, some of which deserve imitation.

Engraved for England Displayed.



View of Tong Castle, in the County of Salop.



BRITISH
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MUSEUM

imitation. Twenty of them are set to strive against other twenty for shoes, and the twenty that perform their tasks best have shoes first. Then ten more of the boys are set against other ten for the like premium, and so on till they are all shod. To the like purpose in the girls school, a shift is put up for the best spinner, a head-dress for the best sempstress, a pair of stockings for the best knitter, as well as a bible for the best reader, and a copy-book for the best writer.

At Halston, north-east of this town, there was a preceptory, which belonged first to the Knights Templars, and afterwards to the Hospitalers. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and valued, at the dissolution, at one hundred and sixty pounds fourteen shillings and ten-pence *per annum*.

Oswestry has a weekly market on Monday, and four annual fairs, viz. the fifteenth of March, the twelfth of May, the fifteenth of August, and the eleventh of December, for sheep and black cattle.

Ellesmere derives its name from a great lake or mere, noted for good fish. It is one hundred and forty-four miles from London, and remarkable only for a weekly market on Tuesday, and four annual fairs, viz. the third Tuesday in April, Whitfun-Tuesday, the twenty-fifth of August, and the fourteenth of November, for horses, sheep, and horned cattle.

From hence we proceeded to Wem, a town of great antiquity, situated near the source of the Rodan, one hundred and forty-eight miles from London. In the civil wars it had a garrison for the parliament, to which the famous Richard Baxter was at one time chaplain. In the year 1676, great part of this town was unfortunately destroyed by fire. Sir Thomas Adams, linen-draper, and lord mayor of London, in the year 1645, gave the house here in which he was born, to be a free-school for the children of this town, and liberally endowed it. He died in 1667, father of the city. Mr. Wycherly, the celebrated dramatic writer, was born in this town.

Here is a weekly market on Thursday, and four annual fairs, viz. the sixth of May, and Holy-Thursday, for horses, sheep, black cattle, linen, and flax-seed; the twenty-ninth of June, and the twenty-second of November, for horses, black cattle, pigs, and linen-cloth.

Whitchurch, the next town we came to, is situated on the borders of Cheshire. It is pleasant, large, and populous, and stands one hundred and fifty miles from London. Here is a handsome church, in which are several ancient monuments of the Talbots, earls of Shrewsbury. In the civil wars, this town is said to have raised a whole regiment for the service of king Charles I. Before the reign of king Henry III. there was an hospital here of several poor brethren, but the revenues of it were afterwards annexed to the abbey of Haghman.

This town has a weekly market on Friday, and two annual fairs, viz. Whitfun-Monday, and the twenty-eighth of October, for sheep, horned cattle, horses, swine, flaxen, hempen, and woollen cloth.

From this town we passed on to Drayton, a little, obscure place, one hundred and forty-nine miles from London, distinguished only for having a weekly market on Wednesday, and three annual fairs, viz. Wednesday before Palm-Sunday, the nineteenth of September, and the twenty-fourth of October, for horses, sheep, black cattle, pigs, and hempen and woollen cloth.

Newport, the next place we visited, is a good town, one hundred and thirty-three miles from London. Here is a free grammar-school, founded by William Adams, a native of this place, and a haberdasher of London; and endowed by him to the amount of seven thousand pounds, with a library, a house for the master, and a salary of sixty pounds a year, which is said to be now worth a hundred; and besides this, thirty pounds a year for an usher. Near the school he also erected two alms-houses, and gave five hundred and fifty pounds towards building a town-house. Here is likewise an English-free-school for the poor children of the town, endowed by a private gentleman with twenty pounds a year, to which the crown has made an addition of five pounds a year.

Thomas Draper, in the reign of Henry VI. founded a college here, dedicated to St. Mary, which consisted of a warden and four secular chaplains.

This town has a weekly market, and four annual fairs, viz. Saturday before Palm-Sunday, the twenty-eighth of May, and the twenty-seventh of July, for black cattle, horses, and sheep; and the tenth of December, for ditto and fat cattle. When the tenth of December falls on a Sunday, the fair, by advertisement, is kept on Saturday the ninth.

We next came to Wellington, a town of no note, one hundred and fifty-one miles from London. It has a weekly market on Thursday, and three annual fairs, viz. the twenty-ninth of March, the twenty-second of June, and the seventeenth of November, for horses, black cattle, sheep, and swine.

At Bildas, south of this town, Roger, bishop of Chester, in the year 1135, built an abbey of the order of Savigny, dedicated to St. Mary and St. Chadd. Here were twelve monks about the time of the suppression, who were endowed with yearly revenues to the amount of one hundred and ten pounds nineteen shillings and three-pence.

At Tonge, south-east of Wellington, there is a church which, in the year 1410, was made collegiate, and endowed by Isabel, relict of Sir Fulk Penbridge, knight, William Swan, and William Mosse, clerks; for a warden, four secular chaplains, priests, and two clerks; and annexed to it an alms-house for thirteen poor persons. Both endowments, upon the suppression, were rated at forty-five pounds nine shillings and ten-pence *per annum*.

CURIOUS PLANTS found in Shropshire.

Hares-tail-rush; *Gramen juncoides lanatum alterum*, Park; found in great abundance in the marches at Ellesmere.

Touch-me-not; *Periscaria filiquosa*, Ger. found on the banks of the river Kemlett, at Marington, in the parish of Cherbury.

Small wild Rosemary; *Rosmarinum sylvestre minus*; found plentifully in the moors of Ellesmere.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for Shropshire.

This county sends twelve members to parliament; two knights of the shire for the county; and two burgesses for each of the following towns; Shrewsbury, Bridgenorth, Ludlow, Wenlock, and Bishop's-Castle.

S T A F F O R D S H I R E.

THIS county is bounded on the north-west by Cheshire; on the north-east by Derbyshire; on the south by Worcestershire; on the west by Shropshire; and on the east by Warwickshire. Its figure approaches nearly to that of a rhombus or lozenge. It extends, from north to south, forty miles; from west to east, twenty-six; and is one hundred and forty-one miles in circumference. It is divided into five hundreds, and contains one city, eighteen market-towns, one hundred and fifty parishes, and about twenty-four thousand houses. It lies in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of Litchfield and Coventry; and Stafford, which is situated nearly in the middle of it, is one hundred and thirty-five miles north west of London.

Staffordshire is part of the country which, in the time of the Romans, was inhabited by the Cornavii, of whom mention will be made in the description of Cheshire. Under the Saxons, this county became part of the kingdom of Mercia; and Bede, the historian, calls the inhabitants of Staffordshire *Angli Mediterreni*, or the *Midland English*, from the situation of the county, which is nearly in the middle of England.

Watling-street and Ikenild street, two of the four great military ways of the Romans in Britain, ran through this county. Watling-street crosses the river Tame out of Warwickshire into Staffordshire, at Falkeley-bridge, near Tamworth; and running westward, passes into Shropshire near Brewood. Ikenild-street enters Staffordshire at Streeton, near Tutbury; and running south-west, crosses Watling-street about a mile south of Litchfield, and passes into Warwickshire, and Handsworth, near Birmingham, a market-town of that county. Upon these two ancient roads have been discovered, in this county, considerable remains of Roman antiquities.

Upon Watling-street, near the place where that road is intersected by Ikenild-street, there is a small village called Wall, from the remains of some walls which inclose about two acres of ground, known by the name of Castle Crofts. Here have been found Roman coins, and two ancient pavements of Roman bricks. The inhabitants have a tradition, that here was a city, which was destroyed before the Norman Conquest; and it is generally believed, that the city at this place was that called Etocetum by Antoninus.

At a village called Chesterfield, not half a mile from Wall, several Roman coins, and other remains of Roman antiquities have been dug up; and it is supposed that this also was a Roman station.

Dudley Castle, in this county, is said to have been built by Dudo, or Dodo, a Saxon, about the year 700. It is now ruinous, stands upon a high mountain, and has a lofty tower, from whence there is a prospect into five English counties, and part of Wales. At this castle, Gervase Painell, lord of the manor, in obedience to his father's will, founded a monastery before the year 1161, and filled it with Cluniac monks from Wenlock, in Shropshire, to which this house was accounted a cell. It was dedicated to St. James, and valued, upon the dissolution, at thirty-six pounds three shillings *per annum*.

At a place in this county formerly called Chotes, Betram de Verdun, in the year 1176, founded an abbey of Cistercian monks; but in three years afterwards, the religious of this place were removed to Crocksden, north-west of Uttoxeter. This monastery was dedicated to the Virgin Mary; and at the suppression had an abbot and twelve monks, whose yearly revenues were rated at ninety pounds five shillings and eleven-pence.

At another place in this county, anciently called De Sartis, William, the son of Noel, in the time of king

Henry II. built and endowed a priory of Black canons, subordinate to the abbey of Haghmon, in Shropshire. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and valued, upon the dissolution, at one hundred and two pounds eleven shillings and a penny *per annum*.

At Tettenhall, somewhere in this county, there was a collegiate church, and one of the king's free chapels, founded before the Conquest, dedicated to St. Michael, and valued, upon the suppression, at twenty-one pounds six shillings and eight-pence *per annum*.

There are in this county medicinal springs of various qualities; some impregnated with bitumen, some with salts, and others with sulphur. Of the bituminous kind, is a warm spring at Beresford, south-east of Leek, near the bank of the Dove; and another at Hink, near Tamworth. Of the saline kind, the strongest are the brine pits at Chartley, near Stafford, of the water of which as good white salt is made as any in England. Among the springs of a weaker brine, there is one in Blue Hill, near Leek, which tinges the stones and earth it touches with a rusty colour, and which galls will turn as black as ink. Of the sulphureous sort, is St. Erasmus's Well at Ingestre, two miles north-east of Stafford; and another spring at Codsal, north-west of Wolverhampton. There are also other medicinal waters in this county, not reducible to either of these classes, which are said to have performed as great cures as Salter's Well, near Newcastle under Line, which has the reputation of curing the king's evil; Elder Well, at Blimhill, near Pinkridge, said to cure disorders of the eyes; and a well, called the Spaw, near Wolverhampton, which is reputed to have cured various diseases of various kinds.

R I V E R S.

The principal rivers of this county are, the Trent, the Dove, the Thame, or Tame, and the Sow. Whence the Trent derives its name, is not known. It is esteemed the third river in England, and rises from two or three springs in the north-west part of this county, near Leek, a market-town: it runs south-east, and dividing Staffordshire nearly into two equal parts, enters Derbyshire near Burton upon Trent, another market-town; and running north-east through the counties of Derby, Nottingham and Lincoln, falls into the river Humber, north of Barton in Lincolnshire. The Dove, which rises in Derbyshire, and separates that county from Staffordshire, will be described in the account of Derbyshire.

The Thame rises in the south part of this county, not far from Wolverhampton, a market-town; and runs south-east into Warwickshire, where directing its course northward, it enters Staffordshire again near Tamworth, a borough town of this county, and falls into the Trent a few miles north of Tamworth.

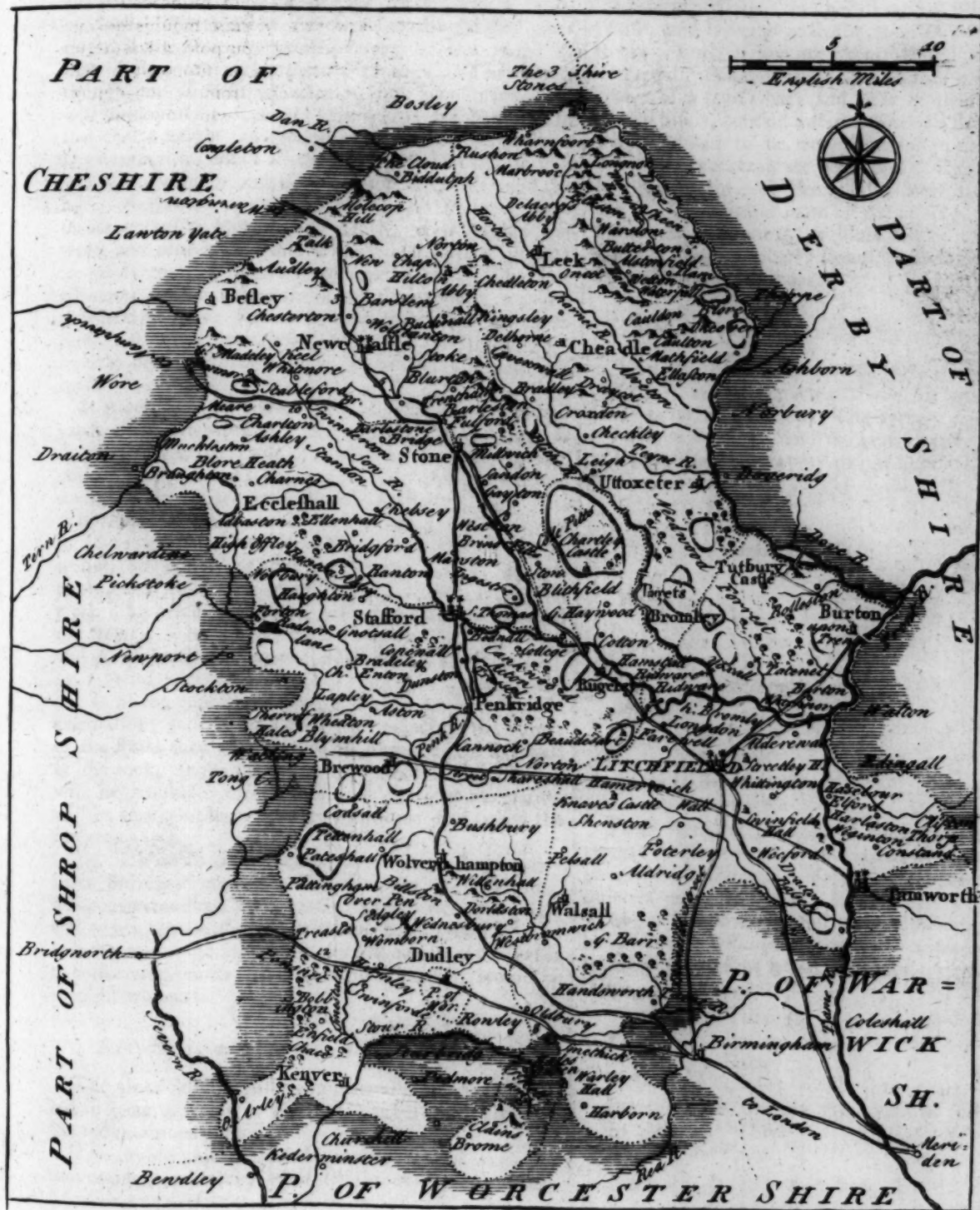
The Sow rises not far westward of Newcastle under Line, a borough town; and running south-east, and passing by the town of Stafford, falls into the Trent about three miles east of Stafford.

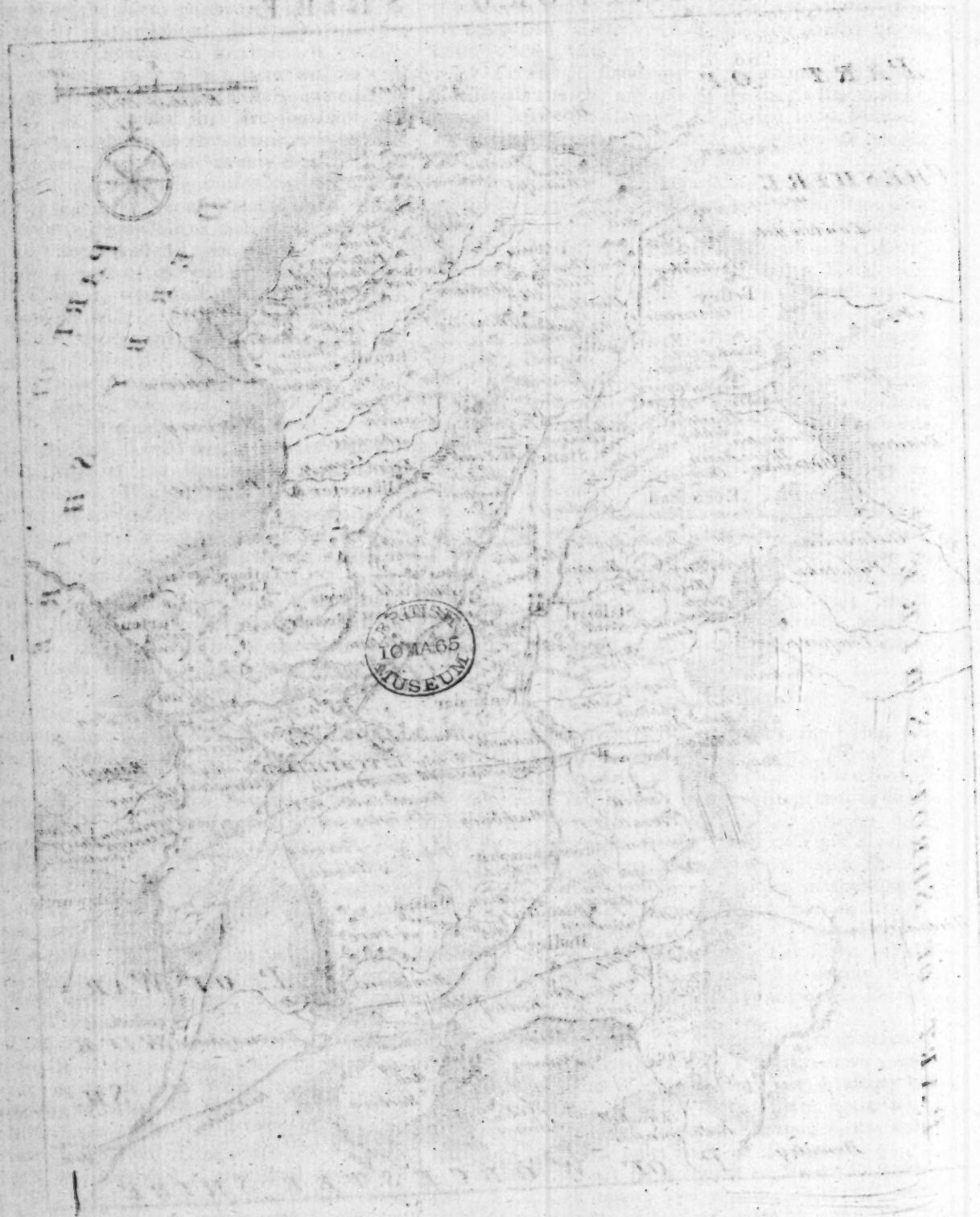
Other less considerable rivers of Staffordshire are, Walsal Water, the Black Brook, the Pink, Eccleshall Water, the Charnet, and the Hamps.

Remarks on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Staffordshire.

The Trent is already navigable to some parts of this county, but the navigation expensive and tedious; but this inconvenience will be removed, and the manufactures and productions of the county carried, at a small expence, to almost every trading part of the kingdom.

STAFFORD SHIRE.





kingdom. In order to this, two canals are projected, and now carrying into execution. One of these canals is to extend from the duke of Bridgewater's navigation, to the Trent at Wilden in Derbyshire: the other is to join the above canal in the neighbourhood of Haywood, and extend to the Severn, near Bewdley in Worcestershire. Both these canals will be carried on without any material interruption, except at Harecastle, near the borders of this county; but there it follows a valley, which, contrary to most, terminates against hills, without any winding round them; so that the navigation must either have stopped here, and a land-carriage, like those in America, at the falls of their rivers, have been the consequence; or the range of hills facing the valley pierced through. The latter, though an astonishing attempt, has been made, and will undoubtedly succeed. Harecastle being almost in the centre of the navigation, a subterraneous passage, large enough to admit all the traffic of the canal to pass and repass without obstruction, must be cut through the hill. Accordingly, the canal is carried under ground in its common breadth and depth; it is twelve feet wide, and nine high; and will extend, under a high range of country, above a mile and a half. The first estimate, or rather supposition of the expence, was ten thousand pounds; but it is now said, that the above sum will prove very insufficient, the undertaking not having been duly considered when the estimate was made.

It is certainly an amazing work; about four hundred yards of it are finished. The method of working, is sinking shafts like those of coal-pits, in a line over the course of the canal; engines are then erected, and the earth, rock, coal, and all the substances that rise, drawn up by a horse, which is kept regularly employed in drawing up the stuff, as fast as the workmen dig it below, in hollowing out the cavern: it is walled, paved, and arched, as they finish. Other machines, worked by wind and water, are erected also to draw up the water. The whole work is carried on regularly, and all obstructions removed as fast as they are discovered. In a word, the success of the work is not doubted; but as to the extent of the expence, it cannot admit of calculation, as it is impossible to conjecture the nature of the strata they will have to cut through, the hardness of the rock, or the quantities of water with which they will be troubled. We were told that the navigation will be in some places near two hundred feet below the surface.

By such noble undertakings is the present age peculiarly distinguished. When agriculture, manufactures, and commerce flourish, a nation grows rich and great, and riches cannot abound, without exciting that general industry and spirit for improvement, which at last leads to performing works, which, in poorer times, would be thought wonders.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of Staffordshire is in general pure and healthy; but in some parts it is sharp and cold, particularly in the mountainous parts.

The arable pasture land is excellent; and even the mountainous parts, by good tillage, will produce considerable crops of corn; but are remarkable for a short and sweet grass, which renders the cattle as fine as those of Lancashire. On the banks of the Trent and the Dove, the meadows are as rich as any in England, and maintain great dairies, which supply the markets with vast quantities of butter and cheese. The rivers afford plenty of various sorts of fish; and the county abounds with all sorts of provisions.

This county yields three kinds of coals, distinguished by the names of Pit-coal, Peacock-coal, and Cannel-coal. The pit-coal, which is found in various parts of the county, is nearly the same with that of Newcastle. The Peacock-coal, so called from its reflecting various colours resembling those of a peacock's tail, is found at Henley Green, near Newcastle under Line, and is more used in the forge than in the kitchen. The Cannel-

coal gives a very clear, bright flame: it is so hard as to bear polishing, and is used in this county for paving churches, and other public buildings: it is also manufactured into snuff-boxes, and other toys.

Under the surface of the ground, in several parts of this county, are found yellow and red okres, tobacco-pipe clay, fullers earth, and a sort of brick-earth which burns blue, and is supposed to be the earth of which the Romans made their urns. Stones and minerals of various sorts are also found in this county; such as fire-stone, for the hearths of iron furnaces and ovens; lime-stone, iron-stone, or ore, the best kind of which is called Muff, and is found at Rustel, near Walsall, a market-town. This is the ore from which the best iron is extracted. Some of these iron stones are as big as the crown of a man's hat; and some of them being hollow on the inside, contain about a pint of a sharp cold liquor, which is said to be very grateful to the taste, and of which the workmen are very fond. Copper stones, or ore, are dug out of Eeton Hill, near Leek; and lead ore is dug in other parts of the county. Here are also found the hæmatites, or blood-stone, alabaster, divers kinds of marble, quarry stones, mill-stones, and grind-stones of several colours.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of Staffordshire.

The soil of this county is various, but in general fruitful. About Rugeley Bridge, it consists of clay, sandy gravel and loams. The average rent of the arable is fourteen shillings, and the grass twenty shillings.

Farms rise from twenty to one hundred pounds a year.

The courses,

1. Fallow
2. Wheat
3. Barley
4. Barley.

And,

1. Fallow
2. Wheat
3. Oats
4. Clover, three years.

Also,

1. Fallow
2. Barley
3. Turneps
4. Barley.

From Rudgeley Bridge to Litchfield, land lets from twenty shillings to three pounds an acre; average about twenty-five shillings. Farms from twenty to two hundred pounds a year.

About Shenstone the soil is light, sandy, and gravelly; lets at fifteen shillings an acre upon a medium. Farms from twenty to four hundred pounds.

The course,

1. Turneps
2. Barley
3. Barley
4. Clover, two or three years.

Some farmers continue this course as follows:

5. Wheat
6. Oats.

They plough thrice for wheat, sow two bushels, and reap on an average twenty-five. For barley they stir twice, sow three and an half or four bushels, and gain upon a medium forty. Oats they generally sow on turf, plough it once, sow four bushels, and reckon the mean crop at forty-five. They sow a few pease; and upon turnep land sow four bushels per acre, and gain about thirty in return.

For rye they stir twice; sometimes sow it on turf on one earth: two bushels of seed; the crop thirty. For turneps they plough thrice: hoeing is coming into fashion pretty fast; about half the crops in the country being now hoed, but they do it only once: the value of the hoed crop thirty-five shillings per acre, but the unhoed ones only twenty shillings, which one would apprehend a sufficient argument even to convince farmers themselves. They use them chiefly for sheep.

Clover

Clover they sow with spring corn, mow it but once, and gain about two ton of hay per acre. Their culture of potatoes consists in dunging grass land, and digging it in; they then dibble in the potatoe slices ten inches from each; and while growing, hand-hoe them well. The average produce per acre is about four hundred bushels: they sow wheat after them, and get fine crops.

They have some marle, but not in large quantities; being uncertain where to find it: it is an excellent manure: the colour is red: they lay sixty-three horse cart-loads on an acre. Lime is the principal manure; they lay eight quarters per acre; it lasts good two years, and costs four shillings and six-pence a quarter, with carriage. They neither fold their sheep, nor chop their stubbles. They find the best method of using their dung is to make composts of it with ditch-stuff and earth.

They drain many of their wet lands, dig them from two to three feet and a half deep, four in width at bottom, and fourteen at top, fill up with stones a foot deep, then lay in the fods and earth.

Good grass land lets from twenty to twenty-five shillings per acre. It is mostly used for dairying: an acre they reckon sufficient to summer-feed a cow: the best farmers manure it with composts of dung and earth.

The breed of cattle is the long horns; oxen fat from sixty to eighty stone: they reckon the annual product at five pounds ten shillings, or six pounds. The average quantity of milk per day six gallons. To twenty cows they keep about six hogs. The winter food is straw; and at, and after calving, hay. The calves for killing suck three or four weeks, but for rearing, not at all. Ten cows is the number a dairy-maid generally takes care of. The summer joist is thirty shillings; and in winter they reckon a cow to eat fifteen hundred weight of hay on an average; they then keep them in the farm-yard.

Upon fattening a beast, of forty score they reckon forty shillings profit.

Their hogs fat up to twenty score.

Their flocks of sheep rise from ten to two hundred, the profit varies from eight to twenty shillings. The winter and spring food is turneps; the joist upon which four pence per week. The average fleece eight pounds.

In their tillage they reckon six horses necessary for the management of an hundred acres of arable land, use three or four in a plough, and do an acre a day.

The annual expence of a horse they reckon at ten pounds. The summer joist is fifty shillings. There are a few ox-teams; but horses are supposed to be much the best, so that the number decreases. They do not break up their stubbles for a fallow till the spring. The price of ploughing five shillings per acre; the depth from two to four inches. Many farmers cut straw into chaff, which is the first time we have met with the practice this age.

The hire of a cart, three horses and a driver a day, is seven shillings.

In stocking farms, they reckon two hundred and fifty pounds sufficient for one of one hundred pounds a year.

Lands sell at from thirty to thirty-five years purchase. There are many small estates of one, two, and three hundred pounds a year.

Tythes are both gathered and compounded; if the latter,

Wheat, four shillings.

Barley, three shillings.

Oats, two shillings and six-pence.

Pease, two shillings and six-pence.

Poor-rates, six-pence in the pound; the women and children are in idleness, but tea-drinkers.

The farmers carry their corn ten miles.

Leases are generally for terms of seven or fourteen years; but some for two and three lives.

The following particulars of farms will shew the general economy of the country.

700 acres in all

300 arable

400 grass

£400 rent

10 horses

12 draft oxen

26 cows

30 fattening beasts

200 sheep (and more in winter)

4 men

2 boys

4 maids

10 labourers.

Another,

250 acres in all

130 arable

120 grass

£210 rent

8 horses

8 oxen

15 cows

40 sheep

2 men

1 boy

3 labourers.

LABOUR.

In harvest, one shilling, and beer.

In hay-time, ditto.

In winter, ten-pence, and ditto.

Reaping wheat, seven to ten shillings per acre.

Mowing corn, two shillings, to two shillings and six-pence.

Grass, two to three shillings.

Hoeing turneps, five shillings.

Ditching, six-pence per eight yards.

Threshing wheat, four-pence per bushel.

Barley, two-pence.

Oats, three half-pence to two-pence.

Beans, one penny to two-pence.

Digging, six-pence per eight yards square.

Amount of a year's earnings of a labourer, fifteen pounds.

First man's wages, ten to twelve pounds.

Next ditto, six to seven pounds.

Boy of ten or twelve years, fifty shillings.

Dairy-maids, three to five pounds.

Other ditto, fifty shillings.

Women per day in harvest, six-pence and board.

In hay-time, ditto.

In winter, five-pence and beer.

Value of a man's board, washing and lodging, nine pounds.

At Afton the soil is all sandy; lets from fifteen to twenty shillings an acre. Farms mostly small, but from twenty to two hundred.

The courses,

1. Turneps

2. Barley

3. Oats

4. Clover two years, some few add

5. Wheat;

And,

1. Turneps

2. Barley

3. Oats

4. Clover

5. Oats

For wheat they plough four times, sow two bushels and a half, and reap from twenty-three to twenty-five. They give three stirrings for barley, sow from three to four bushels, and reckon twenty-five the average produce. For oats they give but one earth, sow five bushels, and gain upon a medium four quarters. They plough but once for pease, sow three bushels, and sometimes hand-hoe them; the crop twenty bushels. Turneps they prepare for by three stirrings; hoeing is now common; generally once, and sometimes twice: the average value forty shillings per acre. They reckon the hoed crops better than the unhoed, by twenty shillings an acre; they are used for sheep and beasts. Clover they sow with spring corn, mow it once, and gain about a ton

a ton and a half of hay per acre. A little buck-wheat is cultivated for swine.

For potatoes they dig up grass land, and dibble in the sets; get fine crops of five or six hundred bushels per acre; and very good wheat after them.

Lime is their principal manure; they lay nine quarters per acre, at two shillings a quarter, besides loading; they mix it with dung, earth, &c.

Hollow draining is not uncommon in this county; they dig them from two to four feet deep, generally until they come to a bed of gravel: they fill them up a foot deep with furnace, cinders, heath, ling, &c. &c. They are from four to eight inches wide at bottom, and twenty inches, or two feet, at top.

Good grass land lets from twenty to forty shillings an acre. Most of it is applied to feeding cows, for supplying Birmingham with milk. Many farmers manure it. The product of cows in that way amounts from six to ten pounds a cow; a middling one will give six or seven gallons a day. The winter food is hay alone, of which they eat in general three hundred weight a week. The calves do not suck above two weeks. The summer joist per cow is one shilling and six-pence a week: in the winter, after calving, they are kept in the house.

Sheep are kept only by farmers that have a right of commonage; the profit they calculate at eight shillings a head. The average fleece, two pounds and a half to three pounds.

In their tillage they reckon six horses necessary for the management of an hundred acres of arable land: they use two or three in a plough, and do an acre a day. The annual expence per horse they calculate at five pounds: the summer joist two shillings a week.

They break up their fallows for turneps at Christmas; the depth of stirring in general from three to six inches: much straw is here cut into chaff.

The hire of a cart, three horses, and driver, five shillings, to five shillings and six-pence.

MANUFACTURES.

The principal manufactures of this county are cloth and iron utensils, all kinds of which are made here in great perfection.

CITY, and MARKET TOWNS.

The city is Litchfield; and the market-towns are, Betley, Brewood, Bromley-Abbots, Burton upon Trent, Cheadley, Eccleshall, Kinver, Leek, Newcastle under Line, Penkridge, Rugeley, Stafford, Stone, Tamworth, Tutbury, Uttoxeter, Walsall, and Wolverhampton.

We entered this county near Newport, in Shropshire, and continued our journey to Stafford, the shire-town, where the assizes are held. It is an ancient borough, governed by a mayor, recorder, ten aldermen, twenty common-councilmen, a town-clerk, and two serjeants at mace. The situation of this town is low, upon the banks of the river Sow, one hundred and thirty-five miles from London. Here are two handsome parish-churches, a free-school, and an hospital, built, towards the close of the last century, by Mr. Martin Noel, a native of this place: and here is a spacious market-place, in which stands the shire-hall, and a good stone bridge over the Sow. Stafford is said to have been founded by the widow of Ethelred, earl of Mercia, who made it the chief town of the shire. It is well built and paved, and much increased both in wealth and inhabitants, by its manufacture in cloth: the buildings are for the most part of stone and slate, and some of them are very modern. The old custom of Borough-English, which has frequently been mentioned in this work, is still kept up here. In Doomsday-book, which contains a survey of England in the time of William the Conqueror, this town is termed a city; but though it is in general esteemed more commodious for transacting the county business, it is now much inferior to Litchfield. William the Conqueror built a castle here, which is now entirely destroyed; and the town is thought to

have been once walled in, from some remaining walls that are still to be seen round it. By virtue of a statute of queen Elizabeth, not only the county assizes, but the quarter sessions are always to be kept here. This town was incorporated by king John, and confirmed and enlarged in its charter by Edward IV. The barony of Stafford, from the Conqueror's reign to that of Edward III. is said to have surpassed in its extent most others in England: there belonged to it sixty knights-fees, and eighty villages were held of it; but by the attainder of Henry Stafford, duke of Bucks, it was dissolved. This town, as well as some others in this county, is famous for excellent ale.

Here is a church dedicated to the Virgin Mary, which was a very ancient free chapel royal, and given by king Stephen to the bishop and chapters of Litchfield and Coventry. It consisted, upon the dissolution, of a dean, and thirteen prebendaries. The deanery was valued at thirty-five pounds thirteen shillings and ten-pence; but all the prebendaries at no more than thirty-eight pounds *per annum*.

About the year 1180, here was a priory of Black canons, founded by Richard Peche, bishop of Coventry and Litchfield, and dedicated to St. Thomas the Martyr. At the time of the dissolution, there were in this house seven religious, who had yearly revenues computed to be worth one hundred and ninety-eight pounds and nine-pence.

In the north part of this town there was a house of Franciscan friars before the year 1282, the tenth of Edward I. valued upon the dissolution at thirty-five pounds thirteen shillings and ten-pence *per annum*.

There was in the castle, which we have mentioned to have been formerly here, a free chapel dedicated to St. Nicholas.

Ralph, lord Stafford, about the year 1344, gave to the friars Heremites, of the order of St. Austin, a piece of ground in the south suburb of this town, called Forbridge, upon which were founded a church, dormitory, refectory, and other useful buildings.

Near the convent of the friars Heremites, in this town, there was a free chapel or hospital, dedicated to St. John, which had a master and several poor brethren; and was valued, upon the suppression, at ten pounds *per annum*.

Here was also an hospital or free chapel, dedicated to St. Leonard, which was valued, upon the dissolution, at four pounds thirteen shillings and four-pence *per annum*.

Stafford sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Saturday, and five annual fairs, viz. Tuesday before Shrove-Tuesday, and the fourteenth of May, for horses and cattle; the twenty-ninth of June, for wool; the second of October, for colts; and the fourth of December, for cattle and swine.

At Gnostall, south-west of this town, there is a church, which had peculiar privileges and customs belonging to it, as far back as the time of Henry I. This church was given by king Stephen to the cathedral of Litchfield; but afterwards it became a royal free chapel, and was enjoyed by secular canons at the dissolution, who had yearly revenues to the amount of forty-seven pounds six shillings and eight-pence.

In the neighbourhood of Stafford is Ingestra, where the late Walter Chetwynd, Esq; built, or rather rebuilt a very fine church at his own charge; and where the late lord viscount Chetwynd has, with a profusion of expence, laid out the finest park and gardens that are in this part of England.

About a mile from this place lies Shuckborow-Manor, the seat of Thomas Anson, Esq; elder brother to lord Anson. The house stands near the Trent; and the gardens, which are laid out in a fine taste, are situated on the banks of the river. There are some ruins, built with large stones which the present possessor found on the spot, and which have a very good effect.

At the bottom of the garden, in the public road, is a large standing water, which in winter, and after great rains, is impassable: over it is a stone bridge of thirty-nine arches, for horse and foot passengers, but for wheel-carriages it is too narrow.

Not far from Shuckborow-Manor is Beaudefert, a famous old seat, said to be built by Hugh Lupus, earl of Chester. The name indeed intimates it to be of Norman or French original; at present it is in the noble family of Paget. The park is exceeding fine, and the situation delightfully pleasant; but the house is ancient. In the park is a much esteemed piece of antiquity, which is a large camp or fortification, surrounded with a double trench, very large and deep.

On the left of the road is Ousley, the seat of Sir William Ousley. The house is ancient, and situated low among the marshes, with the river running in front. The park is separated from the house and gardens, and stands on a rising ground on the right of the road. In the front of the house, next Ousley-Bridge, grows an old cedar-tree, whose branches extend so far, and so low, as to cover intirely that front of the house.

From hence we passed on to Penkridge. This town derives its name from its situation upon the river Penk, over which it has a stone bridge. It is one hundred and twenty-one miles distant from London, and noted for having one of the most considerable fairs in the world for horses, both for the saddle and draught.

Penkridge, in the opinion of Mr. Camden, is the Pennocrucium of Antoninus; but this town lying a mile or two north of the military way; and there being scarce any other grounds for this conjecture but the similitude of names, Dr. Plot, who wrote the natural history of Staffordshire, places the Pennocrucium at Streton, upon Ikenild-street, near Tutbury.

There was a collegiate church at Penkridge, dedicated to St. Michael the Archangel, and given to the bishops and churches of Litchfield and Coventry, before the reign of king Stephen. The advowson of the church and the manor were granted by one Hugh Haufe to the archbishop of Dublin, in Ireland. That bishop at length became perpetual dean of this church, and had the collation of all the prebendaries, who were thirteen in number about the time of the dissolution, and had revenues valued at one hundred and six pounds fifteen shillings and a penny *per annum*.

This town has a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. the second of September, and the tenth of October, for saddle horses and colts.

At Lapley, south-west of Penkridge, there was an alien priory of Black monks from the abbey of St. Remigius at Rheims, to which it was given in the time of Edward the Confessor, by Algar, earl of Chester.

Leaving Penkridge, we passed on to Brewood, a pretty little town, with a free-school, one hundred miles from London.

In the year 1678, on the night of the fourth of November, in the space of three hours, three successive shocks of an earthquake, accompanied with a rumbling noise like distant thunder, were felt in this town, and the neighbourhood round it; and the night following, another less considerable shock, attended with the like rumbling noise, was perceived about this place.

In the time of king Richard I. there was a small Benedictine nunnery in this town, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and valued upon the dissolution at eleven pounds one shilling and six-pence *per annum*.

Brewood has a weekly market on Tuesday, and an annual fair held on the nineteenth of September, for horses and cattle.

At Hilton, near this town, Henry de Audley, in the year 1223, founded an abbey of Cistercian monks, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and valued, upon the suppression, at eighty-nine pounds ten shillings and a penny *per annum*.

Wolverhampton, the next town we visited, was anciently called Hampton; and so large a parish, that it measured near thirty miles in compass, and contained seventeen villages. In the year 996, a priory was erected here by king Edgar, according to Sir William Dugdale, at the request of his dying sister, Wulfruna; but others say, the lady herself was the founder: from this circumstance, the place was called Wulfrune's-Hampton, which has since been corrupted into the present name. It stands upon a high ground, one

hundred and seventeen miles from London; and is a populous town, well built, and the streets handsomely paved; but the inhabitants are so ill supplied with water, that all they receive, except what the rain furnishes them with, is from four weak springs of different qualities, known by the names of Pudding-well, Horse-well, Washing-well, and Meat-well; all appropriated to their several uses. From the last they fetch all the water which they use for boiling, or brewing, in leather budgets laid across a horse, with a funnel at the top, by which they fill them; and to the other three wells they carry their tripe, horses, and linen. Notwithstanding the adjacent coal-mines, this town is esteemed remarkably healthy, which is ascribed to its high situation, and the great scarcity of water. It has been observed, the plague was hardly ever known here, but the small-pox often, which is said to be an indication of the wholesomeness of the air.

Here is a collegiate church, which is annexed to the dean and chapter of Windfor; with a tower, in which are seven bells. The pulpit is very ancient, and of stone. In the church are several old monuments, and a brass statue of Sir Richard Lefeson, who engaged the Spaniards under Sir Francis Drake; and in the church-yard is an antique stone cross. A charity-school was erected here, and endowed by Stephen Jennings, a native of this place, and lord mayor of London in the year 1608; and here are two other charity-schools, supported by subscription; one for fifty boys, who are taught and clothed; and the other for forty girls, part of whom are also clothed.

The chief manufacturers of this town are locksmiths, who are esteemed the most expert of that trade in England: they are so curious in this art, that they can contrive a lock in such a manner, that if a servant is sent into the closet with the master key, or their own, it will shew how many times that servant has gone in at any distance of time, and how many times the lock has been shut for a whole year, some of them being made to discover five hundred or a thousand times. It is also said, that a very fine lock was made in this town, sold for twenty pounds, which had a set of chimes in it that would strike at any hour the owner should think fit.

In the year 1394, Clement Luson, and William Waterfall, founded an hospital at this place, for one priest and six poor men, which was dedicated to the Virgin Mary; but its revenues are not known.

Wolverhampton has a weekly market on Wednesday, and an annual fair held on the tenth of July, for commodities of all sorts.

Wrottesley, north-west of Wolverhampton, deserves particular mention, as it contains the ruins of an old city, supposed to have been either British or Danish. It appears to have been three or four miles in circumference. Stones of a prodigious size have been found here; one of which, after having been hewn, is said to have made an hundred loads; and another, after ten loads were cut off from it, required thirty yoke of oxen to draw it, and was made into a great cistern in a malt-house here, which wets thirty-seven strikes of barley at one time.

In the hall of Dudley-Castle, about four miles from Wolverhampton, there is a table of one intire oak plank, which was originally seventy-two feet nine inches long, and three feet broad, but was reduced to its present length of fifty-two feet, to suit the hall it stands in.

At Tettenhall, near Wolverhampton, there is a pasture called the Clots, in which, if any horned cattle graze for one summer, their colour, however black before, will, it is said, turn to a whitish dun.

Not far from Wolverhampton, at a place called Stetfold, there is a church, the steeple of which was repaired upwards of a century ago; and it has been affirmed by the inhabitants, that the top-stone of this steeple being thrown by one of the workmen from the pinnacle into the church-yard, broke into two pieces, and discovered a living toad in the centre of it, which died soon after it was exposed to the air.

There

There was found, in the year 1700, at Pattingham, west of Wolverhampton, a large torquis or chain of fine gold, for the arm or neck: it measured two feet in length, and weighed three pounds two ounces: the links were curiously wreathed, and so very flexible, that it would fit several sizes. The torquis was wore as well by the ancient Britons as by the Romans.

We next passed through Kinver, or Kinfare, a place of no note, one hundred and nine miles from London. It is supposed to have derived its name from some Saxon king's having made this his head quarters, or from his having stopped here upon a march. Here is an ancient fortification, of an oblong form, the longest side measuring about three hundred yards: and in a piece of pasture-ground near this town, there is a large stone, six feet high, and twelve feet in circumference, which the inhabitants of the neighbourhood call Battle Stone, or Balt Stone. In the top of this stone are two notches, which form the resemblance of three heads. Some persons suppose the stone to have been a British deity; and others are of opinion, that it was put up by the ancient Britons as a memorial of a battle fought in this place.

Upon Ashwood Heath, north-east of Kinver, there is a large intrenchment, which is supposed to have been Roman; and at Barrow-hill, in this neighbourhood, are two uniform Roman tumuli, or barrows, consisting of solid rock, which Dr. Plot supposes to have been petrified by subterraneous heat.

At Abbots-Castle, north-west of Kinver, upon the borders of Shropshire, there is an ancient fortification, which stands on a high promontory, and is supposed to have been British. It has a steep ridge for half a mile together, with hollows cut in the ground, over which the tents are supposed to have been pitched.

From hence we passed on to Walsall, or Walsall, pleasantly situated on a hill, by the side of a river of the same name, one hundred and thirteen miles from London. It is a corporation town, governed by a mayor and other magistrates: in and near it are several mines of iron, wherewith the townsmen make spurs, bridle-bits, stirrups, buckles, &c. which are the chief manufactures of this place, and in which the inhabitants carry on a considerable trade.

There is an ancient and extraordinary custom in this town, of distributing, on the eve of Epiphany, a present of one penny to all persons then residing in the town, whether strangers or inhabitants.

Walsall has a weekly market on Tuesday, and three annual fairs, viz. the twenty-fourth of February, and Whitfun-Tuesday, for horses and cattle; and Tuesday before the tenth of October, for horses, cattle, cheese, and onions.

At Horborn, south of Walsall, on the borders of Warwickshire, resided one John Sands, who died in the year 1625, at the age of one hundred and forty years; and his wife lived to be one hundred and twenty.

In a place called Berry Bank, at Darlestone, about a mile south-west of Walsall, are the ruins of a large castle, which, according to tradition, was the seat of Wolphere, the Mercian king, who murdered his two sons for embracing Christianity.

At Sandwell, south of Walsall, William, son of Guy de Offney, about the beginning of the reign of king Richard I. and in the year 1109, founded a small priory of Benedictine monks: it was dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, and was suppressed by Cardinal Wolsey in the reign of Henry VIII. when its revenues were rated at thirty-eight pounds eight shillings and seven-pence *per annum*.

Continuing our course, we entered Litchfield, or Lichfield. The name of this town is a corruption; *Licidfeld*, the ancient British name, which signifies *A Field of Carcases*, a great slaughter of Christians having been made here in the time of the persecution under the emperor Dioclesian.

This city, united with that of Coventry, in Warwickshire, is the see of a bishop, who is called Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry: it is both a city and county incorporated by king Edward VI. and governed by two

bailiffs, twenty-four burgeses, a recorder, a sheriff, a steward, and other officers. The district comprehended in the county of this city, is ten or twelve miles in circumference; and the sheriff rides round it in procession on the eighth of September annually, and then gives the corporation and neighbouring gentry a genteel entertainment.

Litchfield stands in a valley, one hundred and eighteen miles from London, and three miles south of the Trent; and is divided by a stream which runs into that river. The division on the south side of this stream is called the City, and that on the north is called the Close, from its being inclosed by a wall and a dry ditch on every side, except that next the city: both parts are connected by two bridges, but the city is by much the largest. Litchfield is by some persons thought to be the most considerable city in the north-west of England, Chester excepted. It is a long, straggling place, but has some handsome houses; the streets are well paved, and kept clean; and this being a great thoroughfare from London to the north-west counties, here are several very good inns.

This city has a cathedral, and three parish-churches. The cathedral, which stands in the Close, was founded in the year 1148: it suffered much in the civil wars under Charles I. but it was so effectually repaired soon after the Restoration, that it is now, without exception, one of the noblest Gothic structures in England. It extends in length, on the inside, four hundred and fifty feet, of which the choir is one hundred and ten, and it is eighty feet broad. There is a fine lofty steeple over the middle of the church. The front is adorned with a good portico, and over that are two corresponding spires. Above the portico also are twenty-six statues of the prophets, apostles, and king of Judah as large as life. There are also several statues in the inside of this church. The choir is in great part paved with alabaster and cancell-coal, in imitation of black and white marble; and behind the choir is a neat chapel. The prebendaries stalls are of excellent workmanship: they were erected at the charge of some gentlemen in the county; and each stall bears the name and arms of the donor. Though this church, upon the whole, is very elegant, it is nevertheless flat, and wants projection, or as it is termed by architects, *relief* to give it boldness. The two towers are much too low for their breadth, and appear very heavy for want of windows, especially where the bells hang. The circular stair-cases projecting octagonally at one angle only of each, without any of the other three angles answering, is a great irregularity; but the spires above are carried up in an exceeding beautiful taste, and far exceed any thing of the kind ever seen. The middle spire and tower are much higher than those at the west end, and are equally beautiful. The great window over the middle door is very large, and its pediment finely adorned, a large cross terminating the top of it.

To this cathedral belongs a bishop, dean, precentor, chancellor, treasurer, four archdeacons, twenty-seven prebendaries, five priest-vicars, seven lay-clerks, or singing-men, eight choristers, and other officers and servants. The revenues of this bishopric were valued, upon the dissolution, at seven hundred and ninety-five pounds seventeen shillings and six-pence *per annum*.

In the Close are, a palace for the bishop, a house for the dean, and very handsome houses for the prebendaries.

The sub-chanter, sacrist, vicars, and clerks of the cathedral, seem to have been collegiate since the year 1240: their revenues were valued, upon the dissolution, at two hundred and two pounds one shilling *per annum*. The choristers of this church had also distinct estates appropriated to them, which were valued, on the suppression, at thirty-nine pounds nine shillings and seven-pence *per annum*.

Oswy, king of Mercia, is said to have built a cathedral church, in the year 656, or 657; and about the year 789, king Offa, by the favour of pope Adrian, made it an archiepiscopal see; but about ten years afterwards, Litchfield lost this honour, and its church and diocese were again subjected to the metropolitical see of Canterbury.

bury. In the year 1075, this fee was translated to Chester, and from thence in 1102, to Coventry; but in a short time afterwards the bishops settled here again, and Roger de Clinton about the year 1140, not only founded the cathedral we have above described, which he dedicated to St. Mary and St. Chadd, but also restored and augmented the chapter.

Here are three other parish churches, but nothing in them remarkable, except that, to St. Michael's belongs a church-yard which contains six or seven acres of ground.

In this city there is a gaol for felons and debtors apprehended within its liberties; a free-school, and a large and well endowed hospital for the relief of the poor; and in the neighbourhood of this city there are frequent horse races. This place is famous for fine ale.

About the year 1229, Alexander, bishop of Litchfield, founded a house of Grey-friars in the south part of the city; and near it is a college or priory dedicated to St. John, in which was a master and fellows, who, upon the suppression, were endowed with yearly revenues to the amount of 46*l.* 18*s.* 1*d.* The founder of this hospital is not known, but it is still in being.

Here was formerly a castle, but it has long since been destroyed.

Litchfield sends two members to parliament; has two weekly markets, on Tuesday and Friday, and three annual fairs, viz. Shrove-Monday, for cattle, sheep, bacon, cheese, and iron; May 12, for sheep and other cattle; and Friday before November 8, for geese and cheese.

Not far from this city, there is a ditch which affords a kind of natural phosphoras; for the mud of this ditch, rubbed upon any thing in the dark, emits a faint bluish flame for near a quarter of an hour.

At Radmore, north-west of Litchfield, there was an abbey of Cistercian monks, founded by the Empress Maud, about the year 1140, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary; but this being found an inconvenient place, the monks were removed to Stanley, near the city of Coventry, in Warwickshire.

Roger, bishop of Chester, in the year 1140, founded a religious house at Torwell, north-west of Litchfield. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and was at first called an abbey, and possessed by regular canons, or hermits, but afterwards by Benedictine nuns, and became a small priory, which was suppressed by Thomas Wolsey, bishop of York.

From this place we proceeded to Tamworth. The name of this town is derived from the river Tame, upon the banks of which it stands, and the Saxon word Scoith, which signifies a yard, farm, or an island.

This town is so equally divided by the river Tame, that one half of it, which stands upon the western bank of that river, is in Staffordshire, and the other half in Warwickshire; for which reason each side chuses a representative in parliament; and the borough is by some writers placed in Staffordshire, and by others in Warwickshire. Tamworth is a fine pleasant trading town 107 miles from London, the most ancient in this part of the country; and formerly the royal seat of the Mercian kings. It was destroyed by the Danes, and rebuilt by queen Ethelfleda, who added a strong tower to it, which stood below that which is the present castle. This borough continued in the crown from the time of Edward the Confessor to Henry III. when it was granted in fee-farm; after which it decayed, and had almost lost the name of borough; but queen Elizabeth upon the petition of the townsmen made it a corporation, under whose charter it is governed, by a high steward, two bailiffs, one for each county, a recorder, a town-clerk, an under steward, twenty-four principal burgesses, two serjeants at mace, and other officers. The corporation have power to keep a three weeks court of record, and a court-leet twice a year; and they have a gaol and a common seal.

In the Staffordshire-side of this town there is a church, which is collegiate, a grammar-school, founded

by queen Elizabeth, and a fine hospital, founded by Mr. Guy, the founder of the noble hospital that bears his name in the borough of Southwark, of which mention has been made in the account of London. This town has a considerable trade in narrow cloths, and other manufactures.

Here are still to be seen the remains of a large trench, called King's Ditch, in which spear heads, and bones, both of men and horses, have been dug up.

Before the end of the tenth century, here was a convent of religious, concerning which no particulars are known.

Here likewise was an hospital dedicated to St. James, which was rated upon the dissolution at three pounds six shillings and eight-pence *per annum*.

This town sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Saturday, and three annual fairs, viz. May 4, for cattle and sheep; July 26, for cattle and wool; and October 24, for cattle of all sorts.

At Wiggington, north of Tamworth, are several Roman tumuli, called here lows, some of which having been dug up, discovered ashes, charcoal, and pieces of burnt bones.

South-west of Tamworth, at a place called Canwell, Geva, daughter of Hugh earl of Chester, and widow of Jeffrey Riddell, about the year 1142, founded a priory of Benedictine monks, which was dedicated to St. Mary, St. Giles, and All Saints. It went to decay, and being a poor cell for one monk was suppressed by Cardinal Wolsey, in the reign of Henry VIII.

We next came to Rugeley, a handsome well built town, one hundred and twenty six miles from London, in the road from that city to Lancashire and Cheshire: it contains nothing worthy of notice but having a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. June 26, and October 21, for saddle-horses and colts.

On one side of Cankwood-chase, in the neighbourhood of this town, there is a paper-mill.

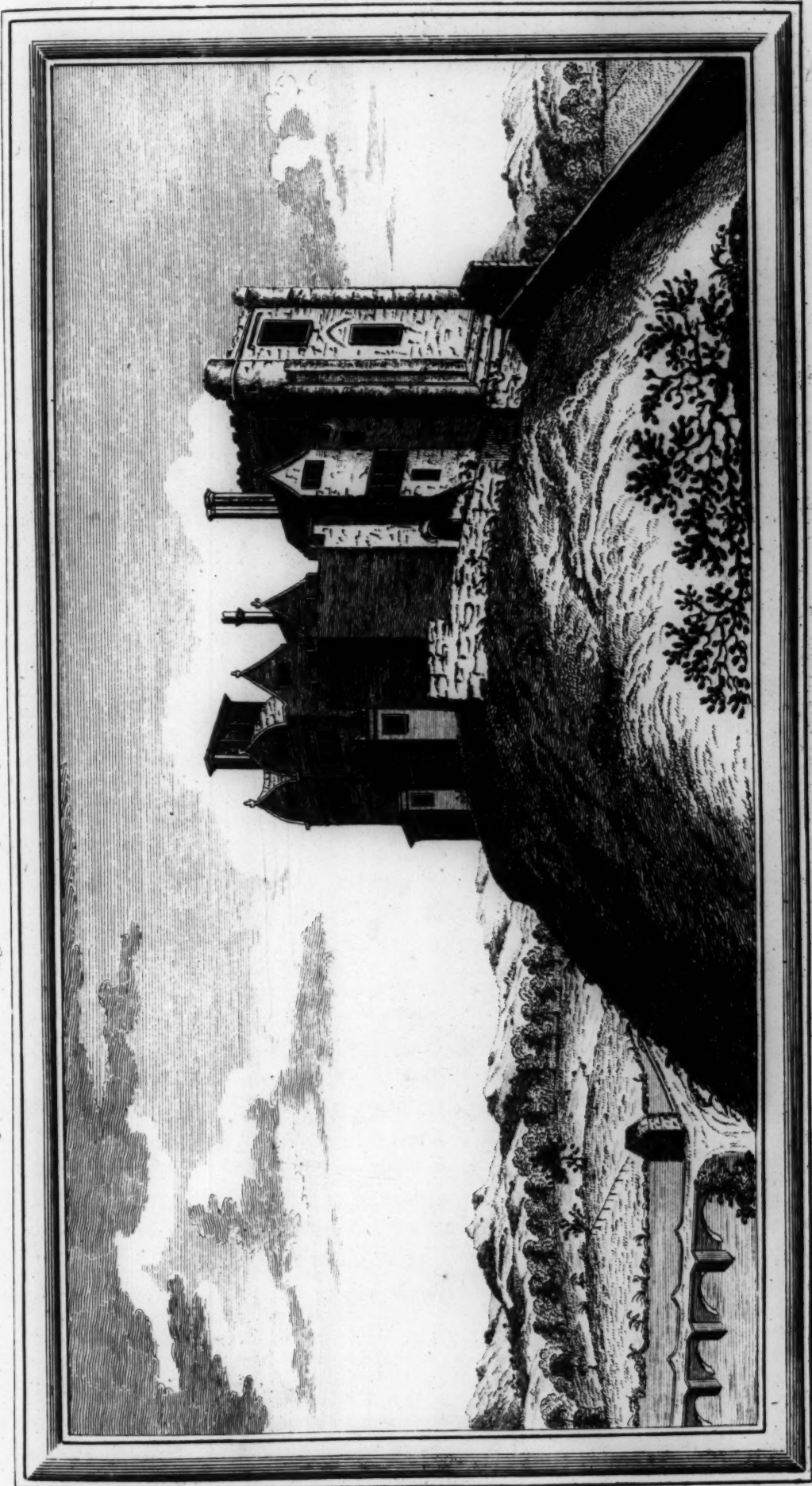
At Blithbury, near Rugeley, was a small monastery, founded about the beginning of the reign of king Stephen, by Hugh Malveysin: it was dedicated to St. Giles, and consisted of nuns of the order of St. Benedict.

Before the year 1146, there was an hermitage at Colwich, near Rugeley, which was given by Nicholas de Grefelei Fitz Nigell, to the priory of Kenelworth, near the city of Coventry, in Warwickshire; upon which here was placed a small convent of Black canons.

Continuing our journey we arrived at Burton, on the north side of the Trent, one hundred and twenty-three miles from London. It was formerly remarkable for an abbey, and for its alabaster works, but at present 'tis chiefly noted for its excellent ale. Here was formerly a castle which belonged to the Ferrar's family; but the principal structure this town has now to boast of is its bridge over the Trent, which, except the bridge of Westminster, is thought to be the finest piece of workmanship of any civil public building in England. It is built of squared free-stone, is above a quarter of a mile in length, and consists of thirty-seven arches, through which the river runs and here divides into three channels. The parish church joins to the decayed abbey. This house was founded and endowed by Walfric Spot, in the year 1009, for Benedictine monks, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and St. Modwin, and valued upon the dissolution at two hundred and sixty-seven pounds fourteen shillings and three-pence *per annum*. Its abbot being mitred sat in parliament. In the year 1541, king Henry VIII. founded on the site of this abbey, a church and college, for a dean and canon, dedicated to Jesus Christ, and the Virgin Mary, but this college was dissolved before the thirty-first of January, 1545. Burton consists chiefly of one long street, extending from the abbey to the bridge. Here was lately, if there is not still, a good manufacture of cloth; which was carried on to great advantage. Barges come up hither, by the help of art, with a full stream, in a deep, safe channel.

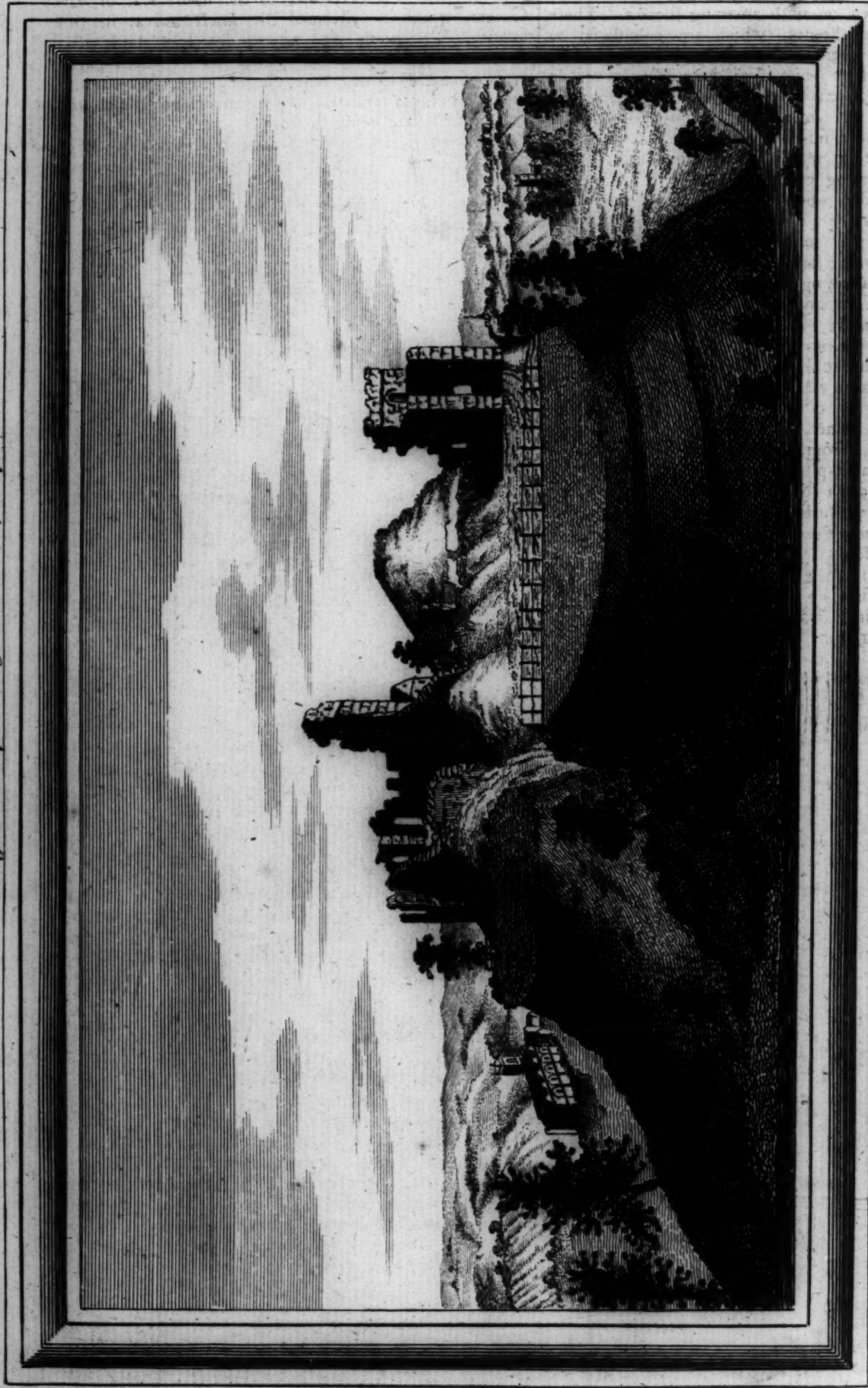
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Engraved for England displayed



View of Tamworth Castle in Warwickshire

Engraved for England Displayd.



View of Tutbury Castle in Staffordshire.

This town has a weekly market on Thursday, and four annual fairs, viz. April 5, for black cattle and horses; Holy-Thursday, for black cattle; July 16, of no note; and October 29, a considerable fair for horses and horned cattle.

Betwixt the rivers Trent, Dove, and Blith, near this town, is Needwood, a large forest, with many parts in it, where the neighbouring gentry frequently divert themselves with hunting and horse-races.

From Burton we came to Tutbury, or Stutesbury, situated near the Dove, a little before it falls into the Trent, one hundred and twenty miles from London. He had a castle with a small monastery, built by Henry de Ferrars, a Norman, to whom it was given by William the Conqueror. Mr. Camden says this was a noble structure, and commanded the low country, by its situation on an alabaster hill. It was destroyed by king Henry III. but John of Gaunt, duke of Lancaster, afterwards built the Gatehouse, and the walls round it. At this present time it is a good old house, walled on all sides but one, where the hill is so steep that it requires no fortification; notwithstanding which it is inclosed with a strong pole. It has a prospect eastward over the Dove and Trent, as far as Nottingham; and on the south, and south east, are all woodlands, in which are many parks, most of them belong to the castle and manor of Tutbury; to which great part of the inhabitants of the adjacent country are homagers, and of which they hold their estates.

This town has a weekly market on Tuesday, and three annual fairs, viz. February 14, August 15, and December 1, small fairs for horned cattle.

Bromley Abbots, the next town we entered, was at first called Bromley only, and had the additional epithet Abbots, from an abbey of which it was formerly opposite, to distinguish it from some other towns in this county called Bromley. It is sometimes also called Bromley Pagets, from a lord Paget, to whom it was granted by the crown at the dissolution of monasteries. It is one hundred and twenty-eight miles from London, upon the borders of Derbyshire, but contains nothing remarkable. Dr. Plot says, the inhabitants of this place had formerly a sport, on a New-Years-Day and Twelfth-Day, called the Hobby-Horse dance, from a person's riding upon the figure of a horse made of thin boards, with a bow and arrow in his hand, with which he made a snapping noise as he drew it to and fro, keeping time with the music, while six other men danced the hay, and other country dances, with each a rain-deer's head on his shoulders, half white, half red. To this hobby-horse belonged a pot, which the reeves of the town kept, and filled with cakes and ale, and to which all the spectators gave a penny for themselves and families; wherewith they paid for the cakes and ale, and with what remained, maintained their poor, and repaired their church.

This town has a weekly market on Tuesday, and three annual fairs, viz. Thursday before Midlent Sunday, May 22, and August 14, for horses and horned cattle.

At Hanbury, on the east side of Bromley Abbots, there was a nunnery, founded about the year 680, by Ethelred, king of Mercia, but destroyed by the Danes.

Uttoxeter, or Utcester stands on a gentle ascent, upon the western bank of the river Dove, one hundred and twenty-five miles from London. It is tolerable large, the streets broad, clean, and well paved; but the houses in general are meanly built. Here is a spacious market-place; with a cross in the center, and a good stone bridge over the Dove. The market is one of the most considerable in these parts for cattle, sheep, swine, butter, cheese, corn, and all sorts of provisions: some of the London cheese-mongers have factors here, who, it is said, buy up cheese to the value of five hundred pounds every market day. In this town and neighbourhood are many considerable iron manufactories. The weekly market is on Wednesday; and here are three annual fairs, viz. May 6, and July 31, for black cattle and

sheep; and September 19, for strong black colts, and horned cattle.

At Checkley, north-west of Uttoxeter, is a church, and in the church-yard three tall stones, each in form of a pyramid, and engraved with a variety of figures. The inhabitants of this place have a tradition, that there was an engagement in Naked-Field, in the neighbourhood, between two armies, one armed, and the other unarmed; that in one of the armies three bishops were killed; and that in memory of the bishops, these stones were erected. They are supposed to be Danish monuments.

About the year 1146, Richard Bacon built an abbey for Black canons, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, at Rocester, north-east of Uttoxeter. At the time of the dissolution this abbey had nine religious, who had yearly revenues to the value of one hundred pounds two shillings and ten-pence.

We next passed through Stone, on the north bank of the river Trent, one hundred and forty miles from London, and in the great road from that city to Chester. It is well provided with good inns, has a small charity school, and a free grammar school, founded by the reverend Mr. Thomas Allen.

This town is said to have derived its name from a heap of stones thrown up here, according to a custom of the Saxons, to perpetuate the memory of a murder committed by Wulphere, a king of Mercia, on his two sons Wolfadus and Rufinus for embracing Christianity; of which crime he afterwards so sincerely repented, that he turned Christian himself, destroyed all the heathen temples in his kingdom, which he converted into Christian churches and monasteries; and in the year 670 founded a college of secular canons, which he dedicated to his two sons. These secular canons were afterwards changed into regular canons, who were endowed upon the suppression with one hundred and twenty-nine pounds two shillings and eleven-pence *per annum*.

This town has a weekly market on Tuesday, and four annual fairs, viz. Tuesday after Midlent, Shrove-Tuesday, Whitsun-Tuesday, and July 25, for cattle.

From this place we continued our journey to Eccleshall, a pretty good town, one hundred and thirty-six miles from London. It has a charity school, and is famous for pedlars ware. This town has a weekly market on Friday, and four annual fairs, viz. Midlent Thursday, Holy-Thursday, August 5, and the first Friday in November, for black cattle, sheep, and saddle horses.

Here was once a castle, built, or at least repaired, in the reign of Edward I. by Walter Longton, bishop of Litchfield, and lord-high treasurer of England, to whom the manor then belonged.

Newcastle under Line, the next town we visited, is pleasantly situated on a branch of the Trent, called the Line, one hundred and forty-nine miles from London. It was formerly called Newcastle, from a castle now in ruins, built there by Henry III. and by way of distinction from an older castle which stood at Chester-town, a village in the neighbourhood. It was afterwards called Newcastle under Line from its situation on the river Line, and to distinguish it from Newcastle upon Tine, in the county of Northumberland.

This town was first incorporated by Henry I. and afterwards by queen Elizabeth, and Charles II. It is governed by a mayor, two bailiffs, and twenty-four common-council men; and the corporation has a court, which hold pleas for actions under forty shillings.

The streets are broad and well paved, but the buildings low, and mostly thatched. Here were formerly four churches, which are now reduced to one. Here are considerable manufactories of shoes and hats; the former employs about an hundred men, who earn from ten-pence to two shillings a day; in the latter, four hundred hands, at least, are employed. The men earn from seven shillings to ten shillings a week; the women three shillings, and the children one shilling.

This town sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Monday, and four annual fairs, viz. Easter-Monday, Whitsun-Monday, Monday before the 15th of July, Monday after the 11th of September, and November 6, all for cattle.

At Burslem, and the neighbouring villages about three miles to the northward of Newcastle under Line, the manufacture for making what is called Staffordshire ware is carried on with amazing success. There are three hundred houses, which are calculated to employ, upon an average, twenty hands each, or six thousand in the whole; but if all the variety of people that labour in what may be called the preparation for employment of the immediate manufactures, are reckoned, the whole number cannot be less than ten thousand: and this manufacture, already so considerable, is increasing every day.

The period from whence its great demand may be dated, is about the year 1765, when Mr. Wedgewood, the principal manufacturer, introduced the cream-coloured ware; and since that time the increase has been amazingly rapid. Large quantities are exported to Germany, Ireland, Holland, Russia, Spain, the East-Indies, and America; and some of the finest sorts to France. A considerable shopkeeper from the Pont-neuf at Paris, was lately at Burslem, and purchased a large quantity.

The common clay of the county is used for the ordinary sorts; the finer kinds are made of clay from Devonshire, chiefly from Biddeford; but the flints taken out of the chalk-pits in Kent, near the Thames, are all brought rough by sea, either to Liverpool or Hull, and so by Burton upon Trent. There is no conjecture formed for fixing the manufacture upon this spot, except for the convenience of coals which are dug plentifully in the neighbourhood.

The flints are first ground in mills, and the clay prepared by breaking, washing, and sifting. When these necessary operations are performed, the two ingredients are mixed in the requisite proportions. The flints are first purchased by people in different parts of the county, who, after calcining and grinding them to powder, sell them to the manufacturers by the peck.

The ingredients being properly mixed, the mass is laid on kilns to evaporate the moisture; but this operation requires the greatest care; for it may be rendered too dry. It is next beat with large wooden hammers, when it is in a proper condition for throwing, or moulding into the proper forms in which it is to remain. The latter is the most difficult work in the whole manufacture. A boy turns a vertical wheel, which, by means of thongs, turns a small horizontal one, just before the thrower with such velocity, that he presently forms the lump of clay laid on it into any figure he pleases with his fingers. When the ware is thus formed, it is glazed, and baked in the kilns erected for that purpose.

The earnings of the people employed in this manufacture are various: grinders here, seven shillings a week; washers and breakers, eight shillings; throwers, from nine shillings to twelve; engine lath-men, from ten shillings to twelve; handlers, and other kinds of finishers, for adding sprigs, horns, &c. from nine shillings to twelve; gilders, twelve shillings the men, and seven shillings and six-pence the women; pressers, eight shillings to nine; painters, ten shillings to twelve; moulders in plaister of paris, eight shillings.

But in general the men earn from seven shillings to twelve a week; and the women from five shillings to eight; boys from two shillings to three a week.

In the neighbourhood of Newcastle is a stone-quarry, where Dr. Plat tells us a stone was found, in the middle of which was a human skull, with all the teeth in it. This fact the doctor produces as an irrefragable instance of the growth of stone.

At Trentham, about three miles from Newcastle under Line, king Ethelred founded a nunnery before the year 683. In the reign of king Henry V. this

house was refounded by Randal, earl of Chester, for canons of the order of St. Augustine. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and All Saints, and had, about the time of the suppression, seven religious, and the house was endowed with annual revenues amounting to one hundred and twenty-one pounds three shillings and two-pence. Not far from where this ancient structure stood, is the noble seat of earl Gower, which is esteemed the finest retreat in this county. The house is a modern structure, built after the model of the Queen's palace in St. James's-park; but is situated so near the church, that the entrance into the house is rendered very inconvenient, the church and church yard being in front.

The park is remarkably beautiful, and has two large pieces of water in it; from the edge of the water rise several eminences covered with wood, which has a fine effect as you pass along the road to Newcastle. The park is walled round, and from the high grounds in it is a beautiful and extensive view of the adjacent country.

Betley is an inconsiderable market town one hundred and fifty-two miles from London. It has nothing remarkable, except a small market on Tuesday, and an annual fair on the thirty-first of July.

Cheadle, the next place we visited, is also a small market town situated near the source of the Dove, one hundred and thirty six miles from London. Here is a charity-school, a weekly market on Saturday, and two annual fairs, viz. Holy Thursday, for black cattle; and the twenty-first of August, for horses and black cattle.

At Alton, about three miles from Cheadle, are the ruins of a castle built before the conquest. In the year 1173, it was in the possession of Bertram de Verdun.

Leek, which we next visited, is situated in the mountainous parts of the county, called the Moorelands, one hundred and thirty-seven miles from London. Here is a manufacture of buttons, and the town is noted for its excellent ale. Here is a weekly market on Wednesday, and seven annual fairs, viz. Wednesday before Candlemas, Easter-Wednesday, May 18, Whitsun-Wednesday, July 3, July 28, and November the thirteenth, for cattle and pedlars ware.

In the Blue Hills near this town are several coal-mines, and a salt stream issues from thence, which tinges the stones and earth, forming the channel in which it runs of a rusty colour, and turns an infusion of galls into ink. Here are also rocks of a most surprising height, without any turf or mould upon them.

At Dieu le Cres, near Leek, there was a Cistercian abbey, founded by Randal, the third earl of Chester, in the year 1214. It was dedicated to St. Mary and St. Benedict, and endowed at the revolution with yearly revenues, amounting to two hundred and twenty-seven pounds five shillings.

CURIOUS PLANTS found in Staffordshire.

The female, or yew-leaved fir-tree, *abies fœmina* J. B. found at Laynton.

The pear-like service, *forbus pyrifomis*; found in several parts of the Moorelands.

White-berried elder, *sambucus fructu albo*, Ger. found plentifully in the hedges near the village of Cambridge.

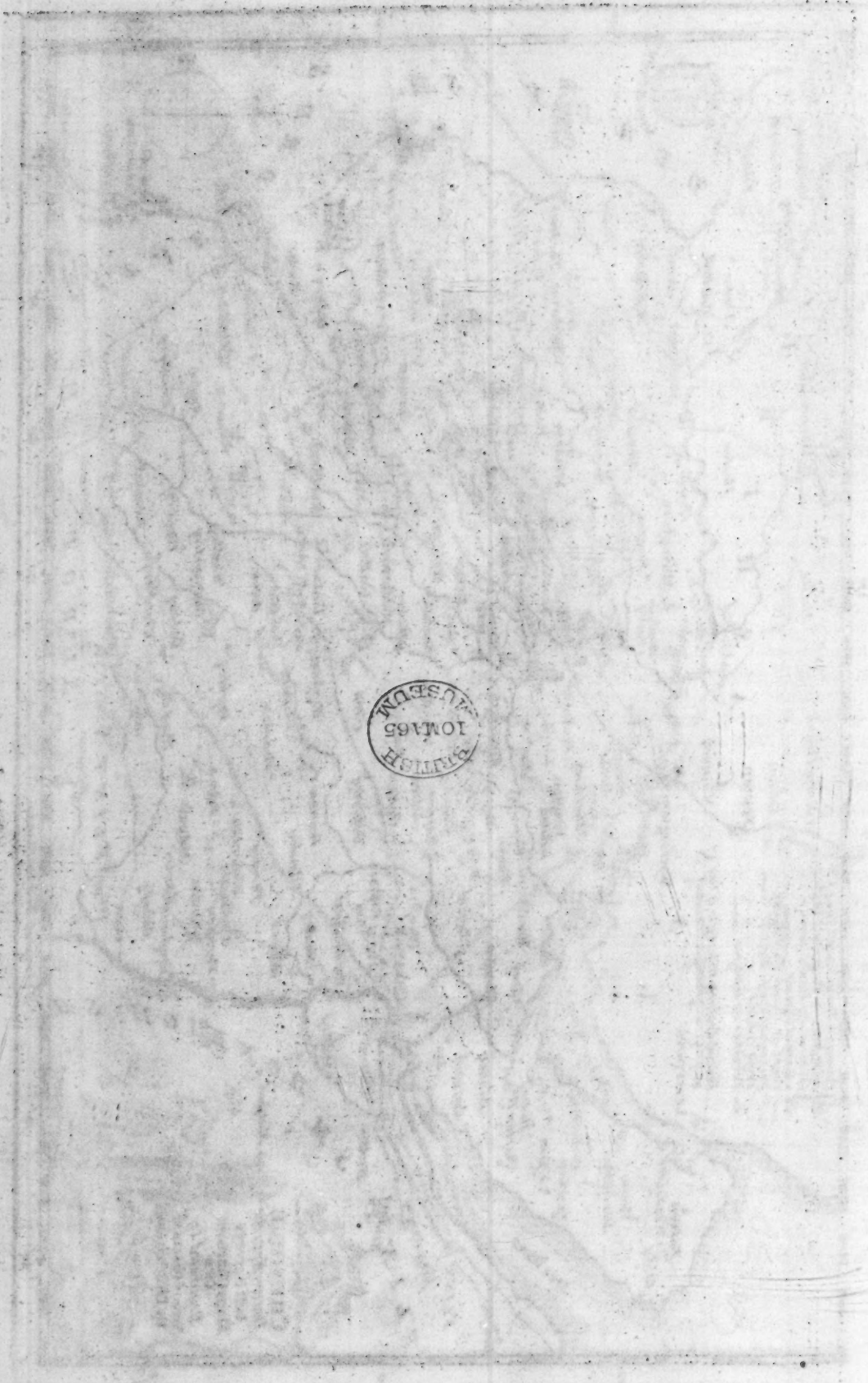
The lesser sea-starwort, *tripalium minus vulgare*; found in a place called the March, near the place where a salt spring rises, fretting away the grass, and forming a pond of salt water.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for Staffordshire.

This county sends ten members to parliament; two knights of shire for the county; two citizens for Litchfield; and two representatives for each of the following boroughs; Stafford, Tamworth, and Newcastle under Line.

C H E S H I R E.





C H E S H I R E,

Or the County Palatine of CHESTER.

THIS county is bounded on the north by Lancashire; on the east and south-east by Derbyshire and Staffordshire; on the south by Shropshire, and part of Flintshire; and on the west and north-west by Denbighshire, and the Irish sea, into which a corner of it shoots out, and forms a peninsula, near sixteen miles long, and seven broad, called Wiral. The sea breaking on each side of this peninsula, forms two Creeks; one between the north-east side of the peninsula, and the south-west coast of Lancashire; the other between the south-west side of it, and the north-east coast of Flintshire: these two creeks receive all the rivers of the county. Cheshire is about forty-five miles long, twenty-five broad, and one hundred and twenty in circumference. It is divided into seven hundreds; in which are one city, twelve market towns, one hundred and twenty-four villages, eighty-six parish churches, and thirty-eight chapels; about twenty four thousand houses, and one hundred and twenty-five thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of York, and diocese of Chester; and the town of Middlewich, which is nearly in the center of the county is one hundred and fifty-six miles from London.

Cheshire was one of the counties which, in the British times, was inhabited by the Cornavii; and under the Saxon Heptarchy it was included in the kingdom of Mercia. It continued in the possession of the descendants of Creda, the founder of the Mercian kingdom, about 200 years, and then fell into the hands of the Danes. About the year eight hundred and seventy seven, Alfred the Great, having recovered it from the Danes, made a province of the West Saxon kingdom, and appointed Etheldred, a descendant of the kings of Mercia, to be its governor, or shirereeve. After the death of Etheldred, the government of this county devolved upon his widow Ethelfleda; and at her death descended to Etheldred's posterity, till, with the rest of England, it came once more into the hands of the Danes, under Canute the Great. Canute committed it to the government of Leofric, who assumed the old title of Earl or Comes. From Leofric it descended to his son Algar, and from Algar to Edwin, who were successively earls of Chester; and in the time of Edwin it was subdued by William the Norman, who gave it, as a principality, first to Gerherd, a nobleman of Flanders, who had greatly assisted him in his enterprise against England, and then to Hugh Lupus his nephew, to whom he gave a palatine or sovereign jurisdiction, by a grant of the county, "to hold to him and his heirs, as freely by the sword, as the king held the crown of England."

By this grant Cheshire became a county palatine, with sovereign jurisdiction within its own precincts, in so high a degree, that Lupus, and many of his successors, had parliaments, consisting of their own barons and tenants, who were not bound by the general acts of the general parliament of the kingdom. This power of the earls of Chester, which was originally reposed in them to enable them more effectually to express any attempts of the neighbouring people to recover their independency, was, after the kingdom had submitted quietly to the conqueror, no longer necessary for this purpose; and being at length become formidable to the king himself, Henry VIII. restrained it, and rendered it dependant upon the crown; though all pleas concerning property, whether real or personal, are still heard and determined in the county, though

cases of felony and treason are determined by the judges in their circuits.

There are in this county, several mineral springs, particularly at Stockport there is a chalybeat, said to be stronger than that at Tunbridge. In the morasses, or mosses, whence the country people cut their turf or peat for fuel, there are marine shells in great plenty, pine cones, nuts and shells, trunks of fir-trees, and fir-apples, with many other exotic substances. The morasses, in which these substances are found, are frequently upon the summits of high mountains; and the learned have been greatly divided in their opinions how they came there. The general opinion however is, that they were brought thither by the deluge, not merely from their situation, but because seven or eight vast trees are frequently found much closer to each other than it was possible for them to grow; and under these trees are frequently found the exuvia of animals, as shells and bones of fishes; and particularly the head of a hippopotamus was dug up in one of these moors, some years ago, and shewn to Dr. Leigh, who has written the natural history of this county. There are, however, substances of a much later than the general deluge found among these trees and exuvia, particularly a brass kettle, a mill-stone, and some amber beads, which were given to the doctor soon after they were found. The fir-trees are dug up by the peasants, and are so full of turpentine, that they are cut out into slips and used instead of candles.

Doctor Leigh also mentions a kind of sheep, in the park of Stipperry, belonging to John Leigh of Adlington, which differed from all other sheep in the kingdom; he supposes them to be natives of this county, and says they are larger than most other sheep, and covered rather with hair than wool; and that all of them have four horns, which are sometimes of an extraordinary size: the two horns nearest the neck stand erect, like those of goats, but larger; while the two next the forehead are carved like those of other sheep. The doctor doubts whether these sheep are a particular species, or whether they might not be produced at first by goats and sheep engendering together; but as the words at first seem to imply that they had afterwards increased by engendering among themselves, this cannot be admitted, without departing from the general opinion universally confirmed with respect to mules, that creatures of a mixed breed are a sort of monsters, and never propagate their kind. The flesh of these sheep was different from that of other mutton, and had some resemblance in colour and taste to the flesh of goats.

R I V E R S.

The principal rivers of this county, are the Mersee, the Weaver, and the Dee. The Mersee runs from the north-east westward, and dividing this county from Lancashire, falls into the northern creek of the peninsula. The Weaver rises in Shropshire, runs from south to north, and falls into the northern creek. The Dee rises from two springs near Bala, a market town in Merionethshire, in Wales, and is a name supposed to be derived from Dwy, which in the ancient British language signifies the number *two*; it runs north-east through Merionethshire, and Denbighshire, and then directing its course north, and separating Cheshire from North Wales, falls into the southern creek of the peninsula. The Dee abounds with salmon; and it is remarkable

markable that the longest and heaviest rains never cause it to overflow, though it always floods in the neighbouring fields, when the wind blows fresh at south-west. The British name of this river is Dyffrydwy, a word signifying the water of two springs. The Romans called it Deva probably from Dyffyr; and its present name is probably derived from the same source. Of the names of the Mersee and the Weaver, we have no accounts. Besides these rivers there are several meres and lakes of considerable extent, which abound with carp, tench, bream, eels, and other fish.

Remarks on the INLAND NAVIGATION of
Cheeshire.

The rivers Weaver and Mersee, are by nature navigable from Liverpool, in Lancashire, to Fradsham-bridge, in this county. And by an act of parliament passed in the seventh year of the reign of George I. certain trustees were empowered to make the Weaver navigable from Fradsham-bridge to Winsford-bridge. They were also empowered by the same act to extend that navigation, by making Wittun Brooke navigable, from its junctions with the Weaver up to Wittun-bridge. These navigations have been long since perfected, and trade and commerce thereby greatly extended, to the benefit of the public.

But as the north-east parts of the county of Chester lie remote from these, or any other navigations, though from the circumstances of their situation, produce, and the number and employment of their inhabitants, they want them most. A canal has been therefore proposed, and is now carrying into execution, to be carried from the navigable part of Wittun-brooke at Wittun-bridge, near Northwich, to the market towns of Knutsford, Macclesfield, and by Stockport to Manchester. But a much greater scheme has been lately proposed, and is now carrying into execution, for extending a canal from the Trent to the Mersee, to open a communication between the ports of Hull and Liverpool. We have already in our account of Staffordshire given a detail of the astonishing works carrying on at Hare-castle. It has been proposed to carry this canal over the river Mersee, in an aqueduct at Runcorn; and the duke of Bridgewater proposes to extend his canal to Runcorn; by which means this canal will undoubtedly be the best way of sending goods of all kinds from Liverpool to Manchester. The attempt is amazing. The river Mersee, at Runcorn, is five hundred and sixty yards wide; and the water, at spring tides, flows near eighteen feet perpendicular. The masts of vessels which navigate the river itself are said to be seventy feet high. Add to this, that the river is sometimes very rough and boisterous.

Ships of very large burden formerly passed up the river Dee to Chester; but the river was at last so choked up that ships of burden could not come within some miles of it. An act therefore passed in the year 1732, for rendering it navigable; and accordingly the undertakers raised a sum of forty-seven thousand eight hundred and thirty pounds, which they expended in cutting and perfecting a new channel from the river Dee, of near ten miles in length, and by proper dams and sluices turned the river into this channel; so that it is now navigable for ships of considerable burden to the quay of Chester, where they load and unload with great safety and convenience. This success encouraged the undertakers to apply again to parliament in 1741, for further powers for completing their work, and for uniting the undertakers into a company for keeping this canal and works in proper repair.

A I R A N D S O I L.

The air of this county is serene and healthful, proportionable colder than the more southern parts of the island. The country is in general flat and open, though it rises into hills on the borders of Staffordshire and Derbyshire, and contains several forests, two of

which, called Delamere and Macclesfield, are of considerable extent. The soil in many parts is naturally fertile; and its fertility is greatly increased by a kind of marle, or fat clay, of two sorts, one white and the other red, which the peasants find in great abundance, and spread upon their lands as manure; corn and grass is thus produced with the most plentiful increase; and the pasture is said to be the sweetest of any in the kingdom. There are however several large tracts of land covered with heath and moss, which the inhabitants can use only for fuel. The mossy tracts consist of a kind of moorish boggy earth; the inhabitants call them mosses, and distinguish them into white, grey, and black, from the colour of the moss that grows upon them. The white mosses, or bogs, are evidently compages of the leaves, seeds, flowers, stalks, and roots of herbs, plants, or shrubs. The grey consists of the same substances in a higher degree of putrefaction; and the only differences of the black is, that in this the putrefaction is perfect; the grey is harder and more ponderous than the white; and the black is closer and more bituminous than either. From these mosses, square pieces like brick are dug out, and laid in the sun to dry for fuel, and are called turfs.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of **Cheeshire.**

Between Dunham and Knutsford, land letts from twenty shillings to thirty-five shillings per acre. Farms rise from forty pounds to two hundred pounds a year. They reckon the product of a cow at five pounds.

About Knutsford there are chiefly two soils, clay and sand. The average rent is about sixteen shillings an acre. Farms are, in general, about twenty pounds, or thirty pounds, but some of one hundred and fifty pounds, and two hundred pounds a year.

Their courses,

1. Fallow
2. Wheat
2. Barley
4. Oats

And,

1. Fallow
2. Wheat
3. Barley
4. Clover for two or three years
5. Wheat.

The quantity of wheat sown is but trifling. For barley they plough three or four times, sow three bushels, and gain, at an average, five quarters. For oats they plough once, sow five bushels, and gain from forty to fifty. Very few turneps are sown by farmers, but some by gentlemen.

The farmers are getting more into tillage than formerly, and to their prejudice, for barley will only grow with much manure. The town of Manchester setting up malt-kilns in opposition to those of Yorkshire, is what encourages the farmers to extend their tillage.

Clover they sow with barley, mow it twice, and gain two ton and a half the first time, and about a ton the second.

Potatoes they prepare for by digging, generally grass land for the first crop; they slice and dibble them in one foot asunder every way, twenty bushels to the acre: hand-hoe and hand-weed. The produce generally from three to four bushels from a perch, or about five hundred per acre:—Wheat after them. The expences are,

Digging, 2*l.*

Weeding, &c. 15*s.*

Taking up, 1*½d* per bushel.

Marle is their chief manure; they have it brown, red, blue, and also shell marle. They lay two square roods and an half per acre, which cost them from 3*l.* to 4*l.* lay it chiefly upon grass. Shell marle is of so excellent a nature, that it lasts very good for ten years, and the land constantly cropped—a husbandry not much to the credit of the Cheshire farmers. They know nothing of chopping stubble, but stack their hay at home.

Good

Good grafs land lets at about twenty-five shillings per acre; they apply it chiefly to dairying, and reckon that an acre and half is sufficient for the summer feeding a cow. Their breed of horned cattle is a mongrel, between the long and short. The product of a cow they reckon at from five pounds to eight pounds. Many give in cheefe alone to the amount of six pounds ten shillings:

Cheese,	-	-	-	6l. 0s.
Butter,	-	-	-	1 0
Calf,	-	-	-	0 10
				7 10

The average quantity of milk per day about four gallons. They do not keep above three swine to twenty cows. Their winter food is hay and straw; of the first they eat about two ton. A dairy maid can take care of fifteen. The summer joist is twenty-first. In the winter they are always kept in the house tied up.

It is supposed in general, that the famous Cheshire cheese depends more on the quality of the land, than on any particular receipt.

It has been found, that liming and enriching the land has made it the worse for cheese.

Cold clays are beneficial soils for cheese; in general, the worst land makes the best cheese.

Many of the great dairy farmers keep their cows like running horses, littered down as well; kept perfectly clean, and fed constantly with ground oats; straw only till Christmas. Some of these make eight, nine, and ten pounds profit *per cow*.

The breed even of these is in general small; will not fat to above thirty-two stone. None of the Lancashire long horns will equal them in milking. Some farmers have got a cross breed by Lancashire bulls, but it has been found prejudicial to the dairy.

In the management of their milk, the last night's is set for cream, and the milk, with the new of this morn, mixed for the cheefe; likewise most of the cream of last night's milk, warmed to the warmth of the new milk. They use nothing but rennet for coagulation.—The cheeses weigh from fifteen pounds to one hundred and twenty pounds.

Their tillage is too trifling to admit a general description; but they reckon the annual expence of a horse at six pounds. They break up their stubbles for a fallow in May or June, stir three inches deep. The price of ploughing *per acre*, four shillings and six-pence, and five shillings. Know nothing of cutting straw into chaff.

In the hiring and stocking of farms they reckon two hundred pounds sufficient for one of fifty pounds a year.

Land sells at thirty and thirty-two years purchase.

Tythes both gathered and compounded.

Poor rates three shillings in the pound. The employment chiefly spinning of flax. All drink tea.

The farmers carry their corn seven miles; that is, to the duke of Bridgewater's navigation.

Leases run chiefly for three lives.

The little farmers in this country are reckoned more wretched than even day-labourers.

L A B O U R.

In harvest, 1 s. 6 d. and beer.

In hay-time, 1 s. 6 d. and ditto.

In winter, 1 s.

Mowing grafs, 1 s. 6 d. to 2 s.

Ditching, 4 d. to 7 d.

The soil about Holm's Chapel is chiefly of sand and clay; lets about twenty shillings at an average. Farms from twenty pounds to three hundred a year. Their course generally

1. Fallow
2. Wheat
3. Oats
4. Clover.

And,

- ## 1. Fallow

50

2. Barley

3. Wheat.

Of wheat the average crop is about twenty bushels, of barley thirty, and of oats as much.

Marle is here the grand manure; they lay about a rood and half on an acre, which costs from one pound ten shillings to two pounds, and lasts from twenty to forty years; it is of a brown colour mixed with blue, They also lime their land, generally mix it with dung for wheat; it costs them ten-pence the *cwt.*

Their grafs land lets from twenty shillings to forty *per* acre, it is all used in dairying. Of meadow land they reckon an acre and half will summer feed a cow, but in the uplands it takes three acres. They are pretty careful in manuring the grafs with lime and earth mixed together.

Their cows are of an ordinary breed, loose boned: some farmers have aimed at an improvement by Lancashire bulls, but it does not answer, except in beauty. The average quantity of milk is about five gallons, but some of Mr. Vernon's near this place have given ten gallons *per* day. The product of a good cow they calculate as follow:

Four <i>cwt.</i> of cheese, at 32 s.	£	6	8
Butter	-	-	10
Calf	-	-	1
Swine	-	-	0 10
			8 10

But the average is not above two *cwt.* and a half of cheese; and the whole amount about six pounds or six pounds ten shillings.

They reckon that ten or twelve cows will fat three or four pigs. The calves suck a month. They calculate seven cows the proper number for a dairy maid. They are kept in the house in winter, and fed with hay or straw, as the farmer manages: one ton of hay will winter a cow with straw; but if without two tons.

In the hiring and stocking farms, they reckon the following sums necessary for one of one hundred pounds a year.

Twenty cows,	-	-	-	£ 140
Implements,	-	-	-	40
Three horses and gears,	-	-	-	30
Seed,	-	-	-	10
Rent,	-	-	-	50
Housekeeping,	-	-	-	40
Labour,	-	-	-	50
Swine,	-	-	-	2
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NATURAL PRODUCTIONS *and* MANUFACTURES.

The chief commodities of this county are cheese, salt, and mill-stones. The cheese is esteemed the best in England, and furnished in great plenty by the excellent pasturage on which the cattle are fed.

The stone which is wrought into mill-stones, is dug from a quarry at Mawcop-Hill, near Congleton, a market town.

What remains to be said of the salt springs, after the account that has already been given of the salt works in Worcestershire, shall be mentioned at the Wiches, where the salt is made.

CITY *and* MARKET TOWNS.

The city is Chester; and the market towns are Congleton, Macclesfield, Stockport, Altrincham, Knottersford, Namptwich, Northwich, Middlewich, Sandbach, Malpas, Frodsham, and Halton.

We entered this county from Staffordshire, and proceeded to Congleton, so called from its old name Condatum, which it is supposed to have been derived from Condate, a town in ancient Gaul, whence it was peopled. This town, though old, is well built; and the middle of it is watered by the little brook Howtey, the east side by the Daning Schow, and the north by the

the Dan, over which it has a bridge. It is very populous, and in ancient writings is called a borough. It stands on the borders of Staffordshire, one hundred and fifty seven miles from London; and is now a corporation, governed by a mayor and six aldermen, and has two churches. The chief manufacture of this place is gloves, in which it carries on a considerable trade.

Congleton has a weekly market on Saturday, and four annual fairs, viz. First Thursday before Shrove-tide, May the twelfth, July the fifth, and July the thirteenth for cattle and pedlars ware.

We next visited Macclesfield, or Maxfield, a large ancient town, and one of the pleasantest in the county, situated on the river Bollin, one hundred and fifty one miles from London. It was erected into a borough by king Edward III. is governed by a mayor, and enjoys great privileges and jurisdictions, by virtue of the court and liberties of the forest of Macclesfield, to which it gives name. Here is a handsome church, with a high steeple, in form of a spire; but as it stands in the parish of Prestbury, it should rather be called a chapel than a church: on the south side of it there is a college, or chantry of secular priests, founded about the year 1508, by Thomas Savage, a native of this place, who was first bishop of London, and afterwards arch-bishop of York. In the parochial chapel, on the south side, there is an oratory, built by the Leighs of Lime; in which there is an old epitaph on Perkin a Leigh, and his son Sir Riers Leigh; the former was the ancestor of the family, who received the lordship of Lime from king Edward III. as a reward for taking the count of Tankerville prisoner; and other military services in France, particularly at the battle of Cressy: the latter was slain at the battle of Agincourt.

This epitaph, as it now appears, was inscribed on a plate of brass, in the year 1626, by Sir Peter Leigh, of Lime, who found it written upon a stone in this chapel.

On the other side of the same chapel, in another oratory belonging to the Savages, there is an indulgence engraved on a plate of brass, promising a pardon of twenty-six thousand years, and twenty-six days, for saying five pater-nosters, and five aves.

There is a free-school in this town, of an ancient foundation; and a considerable manufacture of buttons.

Here is a weekly market on Monday, and five annual fairs, viz. May the sixth, June the twenty second, July the eleventh, October the fourth and November the eleventh, for cattle, wool, and cloth.

Stockport, the next place we passed through, is sometimes called Stopford. It is a town of good entertainment, one hundred and sixty miles from London, situated in a valley on the south side of the river Mersee, over which it had a bridge; but it was pulled down in the year 1745, to prevent the retreat of the rebel army, which had marched from the north of Scotland, into the center of this kingdom, from returning that way; in consequence of which the king's forces in pursuit of them were obliged to ford it up to their middles, and the soldiers were drove to the disagreeable necessity of either following their example or being left behind.

This town has a weekly market on Friday, and four annual fairs, viz. March the fourth, March the twenty-fifth, May the first, and October the twenty-fifth, for cattle and pedlars ware.

Altrincham, or Altringham is a small town, situated between Warrington and Stockport, near the borders of Lancashire one hundred and fifty two miles from London. It is governed by a mayor of an ancient institution; but has otherwise nothing remarkable, the buildings being very indifferent.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. August the fifth, and November the sixth, for cattle and drapery goods.

Leaving this place we passed on to Knottersford, called also Knutsford, or Canute's Ford. This town is situated near the Mersee, and divided by a rivulet called Bichen, into two parts, which are distinguished by the Upper and Lower town. In the upper, stands the parish church; and in the Lower, a chapel of ease, the market, and town-house; in the latter of which the offices frequently hold the sessions.

Here is a pretty brisk manufacture; particularly a silk mill that employs eighty women and children; the former earns from four to five shillings a week, and the latter from eight pence to two shillings.

There is also a thread manufacture, in which men earn from six to eight shillings a week, and children from one to two shillings; few women are employed in this manufacture.

Besides these there is likewise a worsted manufacture, from wool; the men earn from twelve to fourteen shillings a week; the women spinners, from two shillings and six-pence to three shillings; and the children, two shillings.

This town has a weekly market on Saturday, and two annual fairs, viz. July the tenth, and November the eighth, for cattle and drapery goods.

Namptwich, the next place we visited, is situated in the Vale Royal, on the river Weaver, one hundred and sixty four miles from London. It was consumed by fire in 1438, and again in 1583; but by a collection made through the whole nation, promoted and completed by Sir Hugh Cholmondeley, it was not only rebuilt, but in such order and beauty, that it rose better out of its ashes, than it was before, and continues flourishing to this time.

Upon the breaking out of the civil wars, this town was secured for the parliament; and being besieged by general Monk and lord Byron, was relieved by Sir Thomas Fairfax, who forced them to raise the siege with great loss. King William III. honoured this place by creating Hugh lord Cholmondeley baron of Wick-Malbank, alias Namptwich, which is therefore one of the titles of the present earl of Cholmondeley.

The streets here are very regular, and adorned with many gentlemen's houses. The church is a large beautiful structure in form of a cross, like a cathedral, with the steeple in the middle. The inhabitants drive a considerable trade, and grow rich not only by means of its large weekly market for corn and cattle, its Bartholomew-fair, and the advantage of a great road to Ireland, but by means of its cheese and salt, which are made to greater perfection here than any where else. The soil in and about this town yields such a sweet and pleasant feed for the cattle, that though good cheese is made in other parts of this county, yet that made here and hereabouts, excels all the rest. Several ladies and others have endeavoured to come up to it in their dairies, but in vain, it having a taste peculiarly agreeable; and its easy digestion rendering it acceptable to the most delicate stomachs.

As to the salt-works, they require, or at least deserve a full and exact discussion, as it has been given by Dr. William Jackson, who lived here not many years ago, but our limits allow us room only for what follows:

'The salt springs in some places are not above three or four yards deep, but the pit in this township is full seven. In two places in Nantwich springs break up so in the meadows, as to fret away not only the grass, but part of the earth, which has a salt liquor oozing as it were out of the mud. Our springs are about thirty miles from the sea, and generally lie all along the river Weaver; yet there is an appearance of the same vein at Middlewich, nearer the river Dane than the Weaver; which notwithstanding seems not to be out of the line of the Weaver's stream; and those lie all near Brooks, and in the meadow-grounds. The water is so very cold at the bottom of the pit, that when the briners sometimes go about to cleanse it, they cannot stay in it above half an hour, and in that time they are forced to drink strong waters. The springs are rich or poor in a double sense; for a spring may be rich in salt, but poor in the quantity of brine it affords. Our pit yields about one pound of salt for six pounds of brine; but then 'tis always without any sensible difference so plentiful a spring, that whereas they seldom wall, i. e. make salt in above six houses at a time, and there are or should be above fifty wick-houses in the town, this pit is judged sufficient to supply them all, without falling much lower than a yard or two at most. 'Tis a mistaken notion of the briners, that the brine is strongest at the full and change of the moon. The quick

quick use of the pit adds extremely to the strength of the brine, for much or frequent drawing makes way for the salt-springs to come quicker, and allows the less time for the admission of fresh springs. 'Tis observed by the briners, that they make more salt with the same quantity of brine in dry than in wet seasons. They use for their fuel Staffordshire pit-coal. The pans in which they boil the salt are set upon iron-bars, and closed up on all sides with clay and bricks, that neither flame nor smoke may get through. They first fill their pans with brine out of the pit, from which it comes to them in several wooden gutters: then they put into their pans, among their brine, a certain mixture made of about twenty gallons of brine, and two quarts of calves, cow's, or chiefly sheep's blood, mixed into a claret colour. Of this mixture they put about two quarts into a pan that holds about three hundred and sixty quarts of brine. This bloody brine, at the first boiling up at the pan, brings up a scum, which they are careful to rake off with a wooden handle thrust through a long square of wainscot-board, twice as big as a good square trencher. This they call a zoot. Here they continue the fire as quick as they can, till half of the brine be wasted, and this they call boiling up of the fresh; but when 'tis half boiled away, they fill their pans again with new brine out of the ship (the name they give to a great cistern by their pan's side), into which their brine runs through the wooden gutters from the pump which stands in the pit. Then they put into the pan two quarts of the following mixture: they take a quart of whites of eggs, beat them thoroughly with as much brine till they are well broken; then they mix them with twenty gallons of brine, as before was done with blood; and thus that which they call the whites is made. As soon as this is in, they boil sharply till the second scum rises; then they scum it off as before, and boil it very gently till it corns; to procure which, when a part of the brine is wasted, they put into each pan of the contents aforesaid, about a quarter of a pint of the best and strongest ale they can get. This makes a momentary ebullition, which is soon over, and then they abate their fires, yet not so but that they keep it boiling all over, though gently; for the workmen say, that if they boil fast here, which they call boiling on the leach, because they usually at this time lade in their leach-brine, which is such brine as runs from their salt when it is taken up before it hardens; if I say they boil fast here, it wastes their salt. After all their leach-brine is in, they boil gently till a kind of scum comes on it like a thin ice, which is the first appearance of the salt. Then that sinks, and the brine every where gathers into corns at the bottom to it, which they gently rake together with their loots. They do it gently; for much stirring breaks the corn: so they continue till there is but very little brine left in the pans. Then with their loots they take it up, the brine dropping from it, and throw it into barrows, which are cases made with flat cleft wickers in the shape almost of a sugar-loaf, with the bottom uppermost. When the barrow is full, they let it stand so for half an hour in the trough, where it drains out all the leach-brine abovementioned. Then they remove it into their hot-house behind their works made there by two tunnels under their pans carried back for that purpose. The leach-brine that runs from the barrows they put into the next boiling, it being salt melted, and wanting only to be hardened. This work is performed in two hours in the smaller pans, which are shallower, and generally boil their brine more away; wherefore their salt will last better, though it does not granulate so well, because when the brine is wasted, the fire, and the stirring, breaks the corns. But this salt weighs heavier, and melts not so soon, and therefore is bought by them who carry it far: in the greater pans, which are usually deeper, they are about half an hour longer in boiling; but because they take their salt out of the brine, and only harden it in their hot-house, 'tis apter to melt away in a moist air; yet of this sort of salt, the bigger the grain is, the longer it

endures, and generally this is the better granulated, and the clearer, though the other be the whiter. This kind measures to good profit, therefore 'tis much bought by them who sell again.

They never cover their pans at all during their whole time of boiling. They have their houses like barns open up to the thatch, with a louver hole or two to vent the steam of the pans, which is such, that I am confident no plaister will stick, but the board will warp, and the nails will rust, so as quickly to fret to pieces.

Grey-salt is the sweepings of the salt which are constantly shed and scattered about on the floor, not without taking much of the dirt which occasions its greyishness. This does not sell at half the price of white salt, and is only bought up by the poorer sort of people to salt their bacon, coarse cheese, &c. catts of salt are made of the worst sort of salt, when yet wettish from the pans, molded and intermixed with cummin-seed and ashes, and so baked into a hard lump in the mouths of their ovens. The use of those is only for pigeon-houses; but loaves of salt are the finest of all for trencher use. There is no difference in the boiling of these from the common way of fine salt, but in the making up some care is used; for first, they cut their barrows, which they intend for salt-loaves, with a long slit from top to bottom, equally on both sides; then they tie both sides together with cords; then they fill this barrow with salt boiled as usual, but in the filling are careful to ram down the salt with the end of some wooden bar, continuing this till their barrow be filled to their minds: then placing it speedily in their hot-house, they let it stand there all the time of their walling; wherefore they prepare for their loaves at the beginning of the work, that they may have all the benefit of their hot-houses; and when these begin to slack, they take out the loaves, and untie the cords which fastened the barrow, that both sides may open easily without breaking the loaf. Then they take the loaf and bake it in an oven, where household bread has been baked, and just drawn out. This they do twice or thrice till they see 'tis baked firm; and this being placed in a stove, or a chimney corner, and covered close with a hose of cloth or leather like the sugar-loaf papers, will keep very white; and when they have occasion to use any they shave it off with a knife, as is done with loaf-sugar to fill the salt-cellar. Here is but one brine pit, the water of which smells as if it were corrupted, or like sulphur, and upon a few days forbearance of the pit, it becomes attamentous with galls. It yields a white sand or stone, in the manner of thin scales, to the bottom of the iron pans, in which the brine is boiled. The pit is about fourteen foot from the river. Their pans are something better than a yard square, and about six inches deep. Thus far Dr. Jackson, to which we shall add these farther particulars from another author.

When the troughs or barrels set in the earth to receive the salt-water from the pit are full, of which notice is given by a bell, they lade the water into their leads, of which they have six in every wick-house, and immediately put fire to them to boil up the salt. These brine-pans are attended by certain women called wallers, who with little wooden rakes draw the salt from the bottom as the brine is seething, and put it into the abovementioned wickers or barrows, where they let the salt stand for the water to drain from it.

Though Mr. Camden was of opinion with others, that the Cheshire salt-springs and works were known to the Romans, yet 'tis very much to be doubted whether those works were then of the same kind as now, the manner of working and managing the salt being altered within these sixty or seventy years. Camden says, 'These are the noble salt-wiches about five six or miles distant from one another, where they draw brine or salt-water out of pits, and do not, according to the method of the Old Gauls and Germans, pour it upon burning wood, but boil it upon the fire to make salt of. Nor do I question but these were known to the Romans, and that their impost for salt was laid on them. For there

was a noble way from Middlewich to Northwich, which is raised so high with gravel, that one may easily discern it to be Roman, especially if he considers that gravel is scarce in this country, and that private men are even forced to rob the road of it for their own uses. We refer for the rest on this subject to Ray's Northern Works, and the Philosophical Transactions.

Matthew Paris says, these salt-pits were stopped by king Henry III. when he wasted this country, that the Welsh, who were then in rebellion, might have no supplies from them; but upon the next return of peace they were opened again.

There's a charity-school at Namptwich for forty boys, and another for thirty girls.

Here is a weekly market on Saturday; and three annual fairs, viz. March the twenty-sixth, September the fourth, and December the fifteenth, for cattle, horses, cloathes, flannels, bedding, hard-ware, and pewter.

Northwich, to which we passed from Namptwich, is situated on the river Weaver, near its conflux with the Dan, one hundred and fifty-nine miles from London. Here is a deep and plentiful brine-pit, near the river Dan, with stairs about it, by which, when they have drawn the water with their leather-buckets, they ascend half naked to the troughs, and fill them; from whence it is conveyed to the wich-houses, near which are many great piles of wood. The salt, according to its Welsh name, is not so white as at the other wiches, nor is it made with so much ease on account of the depth of the brine-pits, of which here are four.

This appears by the buildings to be a very ancient town. 'Tis so near the middle of the county, that 'tis often appointed for the meeting of the justices, and other gentlemen on public affairs. The chief lordship of the town does, or did lately belong to the Earl of Derby; but one street called Witten is appendant to the barons of Kinderton. Here's a free grammar-school founded and endowed by Mr. John Daynes, minister of St. Bartholomew's in London; and in the printed account of charity-schools we read, that a person bequeathed a house for a school-master, and seven hundred and eighty pounds to purchase lands for teaching ten boys to read, write, and cypher. Mr. Camden's continuator says, that in 1670, a rock of natural salt was discovered in this county, from which issued a strong brine, sharper than any of the springs made use of in the salt works.

On the south side of this town, within these fifty years, were also discovered a great many mines of rock-salt, which they continually dig up, and send in great lumps to the sea-ports, where 'tis dissolved, and made into eating-salt. The salt-quarries here, when a person is let down into them by a bucket to the depth of a hundred and fifty foot, afford a most pleasant prospect, looking like a subterraneous cathedral, supported by rows of pillars, and a chrystal roof, all of the same rock, transparent and glittering, from the numerous candles burnt there to light the workmen, who with their steel pick-axes dig it away. This rock-work extends several acres. There is a good church at this town, with a fine roof, and a semi-circular choir.

There is a Roman way from this place to Middlewich, raised very high with gravel, and manifestly intended for public use.

This town has a weekly market on Friday; and two annual fairs, viz. August the second, and December the sixth, for cattle, drapery goods, and bedding.

At Mobberly, to the north-east of Northwich a priory of black canons was founded in the year 1206, by Patrick de Modberly, who dedicated it to the honour of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and St. Wilfrid; but it continued a very short time, a discovery being made that Patrick had only an estate for life, in the lands with which he had endowed it.

At Rudheath, sometime since the seat of the Mainwarings, near Northwich, was once an asylum for criminals, where they were permitted to remain in safety a year and a day; but it was so grossly abused, that long before the reformation the privilege was taken away.

Middlewich, so called from its situation between Namptwich and Northwich. It stands near the con-

flux of the river Dan, with the Croke, one hundred and fifty miles from London. It is an ancient borough, governed by burgessees; consists of many streets and lanes; and is very populous. The salt-springs here are said to produce more salt in proportion to the brine, than those at any other place. The parish extends into many townships; and the place has a spacious church.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday; and three annual fairs, viz. St. James's Day, July the twenty-fifth, and Holy Thursday for cattle.

At Darnall Grange, on the south west side of this town, prince Edward, eldest son to Henry III. began in his father's life time, about the year 1266, to build an abbey for one hundred monks of the Cistercian order; but when he became king, in the year 1277, he laid the foundation of a stately monastery, at a small distance, in a more pleasant situation, which he called Vale Royal. It was erected on the river Weaver, east of Delamere forest; and to this place the monks of Darnall were removed, about the year 1281. The building, however, was not finished 'till the year 1330; and in the mean time they were much incommoded for want of room. The conventual church was dedicated to our Lord, the Virgin Mary, St. Nicholas, and St. Nicholas; and at the dissolution it was endowed with the clear yearly value of five hundred and eighteen pounds, nineteen shillings and eight pence.

Leaving Middlewich we continued our journey to Sandbach. This town is delightfully situated on the river Wheelock, which flows in three streams from Mowcap-hill, and falls into the Dan, a little above the town. It is one hundred and fifty-three miles from London; and has a church with a lofty steeple. The market-place is tolerable good; in it are two stone crosses, elevated on steps, and adorned with several images; and the history of the sufferings of our Saviour, carved in basso relievo.

This place has a weekly market on Thursday; and two annual fairs, viz. Easter-Tuesday, and the first Thursday after the tenth of September for cattle and horses.

From hence we proceeded to Malpas, a name given it from the steep, rugged way leading to it. The Romans called it Malo Passus; and the Normans, Malpas; a name it still retains. It is situated on a hill on the borders of Shropshire, not far from the Dee, one hundred and fifty seven miles from London. It consists principally of three streets, which are now well paved; has a stately church, situated in the highest part of the town, and the benefice is so considerable, that it supports two rectors, who officiate alternately. It had formerly a castle, and has now a grammar-school and an hospital.

Here is a weekly market on Monday, and three annual fairs, viz. March the twenty-fifth, July the twenty fifth, and December the eight, for cattle, linen, woollen cloaths, hardware, and pedlary.

Chester, or as it is generally called West-Chester, from its western situation, to which we passed from Malpas, is situated at the mouth of the river Dee, one hundred and eighty-two miles from London. It is a large city, full of wealthy inhabitants, and supposed to have been a city before the time of the Romans; though others are of opinion that it became a city by the gradual increase of building, which were necessary to accommodate the persons that resorted thither on various occasions, while it was the station of the twentieth Roman legion, called Valeria Victrix, or Valens Vitrix. Nor do we meet with any other city in Britain, that so long retained the Roman splendor; for we find the Romans continued here to the very last; and that long after the Saxons were masters of the other parts of England, the Roman Britons preserved their liberty here, and were under their own masters, the Britons assuming the government every where, when the Roman soldiers quitted the island. In Wales several petty princes set up for sovereigns, and Chester was the chief seat of the British sovereignty. This city and the neighbouring country became subject to the Saxons about a hundred and fifty years after Hengist and Horsa first landed in

in England; but the Britons recovered it again, and kept possession of it, till king Egbert the first Saxon monarch took it from them about the year 826, and about sixty years after, it was taken by the Danes. The Saxons and Britons hating those robbers alike, assembled in great numbers, and besieged the Danes so closely, that after they had been forced to eat horse-flesh, they surrendered the city, which in the time of king Edward the Elder was enlarged; and the castle, which was before without the walls, was now encompassed with them. King Edgar being here in the 13th year of his reign, required the attendance of all the kings and princes of the island of Britain to pay him homage. Accordingly, the kings of Scotland, Cumberland, and Man, and five petty kings of Wales, having taken an oath of fidelity to him, he went with them next day on board a barge in the river Dee, and caused all those princes to row him up and down the river, where they laboured at the oar like so many bargemen, while himself sat in triumph steering the helm, and was rowed to and from St. John's church, and his palace; upon which he is reported to have said, *Tunc demum posse successores suos gloriari se reges Angliæ esse, cum tanta prerogativa honorum fruerentur.*

In the reign of Edward III. we read, that Edward the Black Prince came hither with other great lords to protect the justices itinerant, who were threatened by the people of Chester; and that as king Edward III. had held this earldom during his father's life-time, so he settled it by patent on the said Black Prince, his son; since which all the succeeding kings of England, when they created their sons and heirs apparent princes of Wales, created them also earls of Chester. Richard II. as has been already observed in the general history of the county, had so particular a kindness for this place, that he erected it into a principality, annexing to it the castle of Leon, with the territories of Bromfield and Yale, the castle of Chirk, with Chirkland, the castle of Oswestre, with the hundred and the townships belonging to it, the castles of Isabella and de le Ley, with other large possessions which had come to the crown by the attainder of Richard, earl of Arundel. King Richard himself was styled Princeps Cestrie, though it was an unfortunate title for him, this being the place to which he was first brought prisoner from Flint-Castle, where he had agreed to resign his crown, and the place from which he was conveyed to the tower of London. His successor Henry IV. made his son Henry, justice of Chester, and constable of the castle. He also repealed the act, which erected this earldom into a principality; but it still retained the prerogative of a county palatine, and continued to give title of earl to the princes of Wales, and dukes of Cornwall.

When king Henry VIII. erected this city into an episcopal see, an act of parliament was passed, empowering the freeholders of this city and county to elect members to parliament. The sheriffs of this city, Richard Masley, and Peter Lycherbaud, had such a quarrel in 1569, that it ended in a battle, for which they were forced to repair that part of the wall which runs between the New Tower and the Water-Gate.

In the civil wars this city held out a siege for king Charles I. against the parliament. In 1659, when one protector was dead, another deposed, and the nation was fallen into such a state of anarchy, that the people longed for some settlement, Sir George Booth, who had never taken arms against the parliament, declared for a free one, and seized this city, together with Warrington and Manchester; but on general Lambert's approach, he thought fit to leave them, and to give him battle; in which he was defeated, and afterwards taken in woman's apparel. In 1695, a mint was established here for coining money.

What remains relating to this city is a description of its situation, building, trade and government. Lucian the monk, who lived about six hundred years ago, speaking of this place, writes thus: 'It is to be considered, that the city of Chester is a place very pleasantly seated, and being in the west parts of Britain, it stood very convenient to receive the Roman legions

that were transported hither; and besides, it was proper for watching the frontiers of the empire, and was a proper key to Ireland. For being opposite to the north parts of Ireland, it opened a passage thither for ships, and mariners, who were continually in motion to and again. Besides, it lies curiously, not only for prospect towards Rome, and the empire, but the whole earth; a spectacle exposed to the eye of all the world. So that from hence may be discerned the great actions of the world, and the first springs and consequences of them, the persons who, the places where, and the times when they were transacted. We may also take example from the ill conduct of them to discern the base and mean things, and learn to avoid them. The city has four gates, answering the four winds. On the east side it has a prospect towards India, on the west towards Ireland, and on the north towards the Greater Norway; and lastly, on the south to that little corner wherein God's vengeance has confined the Britons for their civil wars and dissensions, which heretofore changed the name of Britain into England, and how they live to this day, their neighbours know to their sorrow. Moreover, God has blest and enriched Chester with a river running pleasantly, and full of fish, by the city walls; and on the south side with a harbour to ships coming from Gatoigne, Spain, Ireland, and Germany; who, by Christ's assistance, and by the labour and conduct of the mariners, repair hither, and supply them with all sort of commodities; so that being comforted by the grace of God in all things, we drink wine very plentifully, for those countries have abundance of vineyards. Moreover, the open sea ceases not to visit us every day with a tide; which, according as the broad shelves of sands are open or shut by tides and ebb, is wont more or less to change, or send one thing or other; and by reciprocal ebb and flow, either to bring in or carry out.

The houses are, generally speaking, distinguished from all the buildings in Britain. They are for most part of timber very large and spacious; but they are built with galleries, piazzas, or covered walls before them, in which the people, who walk, are so hid, that to look up or down the streets, one sees no body stirring, except with horses, carts, &c. and yet they may be said to be full of people. By the same means also the shops are, as it were, hid, little or no part of them being to be seen, unless one is under those rows, or just opposite to a house. This was formerly reckoned the glory and beauty of Chester, but now its disgrace and deformity; for to obtain this conveniency of walking dry from one end of the street to the other when it rains, the houses are lessened, whose fronts would otherwise come out into the streets as far as those galleries; also the shops are all dark and close, and many ways incommodious. Yet, with all this inconveniency and disadvantage, 'tis a very handsome city; and in those streets where the rows do not cloud the buildings, there are very large and well-built houses. The streets are generally strait, large, and very broad, and crossing one another in strait lines, meet in the centre as at Chichester.

The walls of the city, first erected by Ædelfleda a Mercian lady, anno 908, are firm, and built of very large stone. On the south side of the town, and on a rising ground, surrounded in part by its river, is a very strong castle, to which the walls on that side join; and from thence 'tis a most agreeable walk round the whole city upon the walls, only it is intercepted by some of the towers over the gates. It is kept in good repair, and has always a strong garrison, for it is of very great importance when any military preparations are making for Ireland, or any disturbances raised on that side of the country, it being a good place for magazines, as it is a frontier either towards Wales or towards the north, as appeared in the late rebellion at Preston, many of the prisoners taken there being afterwards brought hither to be secured. The city consists of four large streets, which make an exact cross, with the town-house and exchange in the middle, which is a neat building, supported by columns thirteen foot high of one stone each.

From the city walls there is a prospect of Flintshire and the mountains of Wales.

Here is a noble, firm, spacious and very high-built bridge, with a grate at each end; and about a dozen arches over the Dee, which here falls into the sea. It is the largest and longest river on the west side of Britain, between the Severn and Clyde; but a strange river both for the force of its current, and the quantity of its waters in the winter seasons, and upon hasty rains or snows; for then the mountains of Wales, from whence they come, pour down such floods, that the height of the waters is sometimes very frightful; and not many years ago, such an inundation happened here, as drowned and drove away all their new-built key for the landing and shipping off goods, with all the ware-houses and store-houses newly erected there, and all the goods that were in them, to the incredible loss and damage of the merchants and tradesmen.

There are eleven parishes in this city, with well-built churches to them all, which are also pretty well filled. The great church or cathedral, a venerable pile, looks as antique as the castle. It is said they were both built by Hugh Lupus nephew to William the Conqueror; but some say that he only finished and endowed the church, and that Edgar founded it. In this church they pretend, according to Camden, to shew the monument of Henry IV. Emperor of Germany, who having abdicated the imperial crown, came and lived here as an hermit; though it is certain that he did not abdicate, but was treacherously taken prisoner as he was going to the diet at Mentz, after he had reigned fifty years, in which he fought sixty-six battles, wherein he was generally victorious; which, says Dr. Nicholson, was more than Marcus Marcellus, Julius Cæsar, or any Roman general could boast of. Nevertheless this brave prince was so unfortunate, that besides his being deposed, he was denied a prebend by the bishop of Spire, in the very church which himself had built and endowed, and died in misery.

The adjacent country is the richest in pasturage of any on the west-side of Britain, as is plain from the produce of its cheese, known all the world over by the name of Cheshire cheese. Of this it is said that London alone takes off fourteen thousand tons a year; that the navigation of the Trent and Severn carries off near eight thousand tons; and the kingdoms of Scotland and Ireland, above four thousand tons more; besides all that goes away by land carriage, and is consumed in Wales, and in the several inland counties: so that the whole produce is computed to be at least thirty thousand tons a year. And indeed if we consider the consumption of the cities of Worcester, Gloucester, Hereford, and Bristol, with all the populous part of England down the Severn, and the Severn Sea, to Devonshire and Cornwall, where they have hardly any other cheese, the account will not appear extravagant.

The episcopal see was first translated to this city from Litchfield, immediately after the conquest, by Peter, bishop of Litchfield; which is the reason why the bishops of Litchfield are sometimes called by our historians bishops of Chester; and why the said Peter is by the Saxon annals sometimes called Episcopus Licfeldensis sive Cestrensis. It was afterwards translated to Coventry, and from thence to the ancient see again. So that Chester remained without this dignity, till king Henry VIII. restored it in the twenty-third of his reign, to contain within its jurisdiction this county, Lancashire, Richmond, &c. and to be itself contained within the province of York.

This city was made a corporation and county by king Henry VII. and is governed by a mayor, twenty-four aldermen, two sheriffs, and forty common-council-men. The cathedral, with the bishop's palace, and the prebendaries houses, stand on the north side of the city. In the castle, where the earls formerly assembled their parliaments, is a stately hall, in which the palatine court and assizes are held twice a year, with commodious apartments for lodging the judges, a hall for the prince's exchequer-court, offices for the records, &c. a prison for

the county, an office for a prothonotary, and a tower ascribed to Julius Cæsar. Here are kept the courts for the county, which, as was said before, being a palatinate, has a very extensive jurisdiction still left, though curtailed of many of its privileges by king Henry VIII. for all causes relating to the county; (criminal causes excepted; which, as in other places, are left to the judges on their circuit) are determined in these courts, held by a chamberlain, a judge special, or chief justice of Chester, two barons of the exchequer, three serjeants at law, an attorney, escheator, &c. A Dutch colony settled here some years ago, by whose ingenuity and industry, the traffick of this city was much augmented. The city is square, with battlements on the walls, four gates, and three posterns, and is two miles in compass. The manufacture of most note here is tobacco-pipes, which it is said are the best in Europe, being made of clay brought from the Isle of White, Pool, and Biddisford. Here are assemblies every week, and horse-races are run every St. George's Day beyond the Rhodée, which is a fine large low green, often overflowed by the river Dee.

The diocese, which at the first foundation of the see was subjected to the province of Canterbury, though afterwards to York, contain two hundred and fifty-six parishes in it, of which one hundred and two are impropriate.

Here is a charity-school for forty boys, who are taught, and clothed, and maintained by a fund of five hundred and seventy pounds a year subscriptions.

The suburbs of Hanbrid is called by the Welsh Treboeth, i. e. the Burnt Town, it having been frequently burnt by them in their incursions. This city is plentifully supplied with water from the river Dee, by mills erected for this purpose on it about 1690, and by the water-tower, which is one of the gates on the bridge. The keeping of the city gates was formerly reckoned a very honourable office, and several noble houses pretended to it. East-gate was committed to the custody of the earl of Oxford, Bridge-gate to the earl of Shrewsbury, Water-gate to the earl of Derby, and North-gate to the mayor of the city. Another gate is called Pepper-gate, which has given occasion to a proverb here, "When the daughter is stolen, shut Pepper-gate." It is a postern on the east side of the town, which in ancient time one of its mayors shut up, because his daughter, who had been playing with some maidens at stool-ball, in Pepper-street, was stolen from him, and conveyed away through this gate.

The center of the city, at which meet the four streets facing the cardinal winds, is called the Pentife; from whence a man has at once a pleasant prospect of all four. The new-exchange, or common-hall, which was begun in 1695, and finished in 1699, is one hundred and twenty-five foot long, forty-five broad, eighty-five in height, and is a very noble structure; as is the shire hall, built in the castle, a handsome large place, somewhat like that at Westminster. The chamberlain has all the jurisdiction of a chancellor within Cheshire, the inhabitants of which, for the enjoyment of their liberties, were to pay at the change of every owner of the earldom, three thousand marks, and the county of Flint, parcel of this palatinate, two thousand marks. The fee farm-rents are vested in the princes of Wales, as Earls of Chester. These they hold with the castle and profits of the temporalities of the bishopric; and the freemen swear to be true to the king and earl. The officers established here, are a governor of the city and castle, lieutenant-governor, with a master-gunner, store-keeper, and surbisher of small-arms: and for the receipt of the customs, here are a collector, customer, comptroller, searcher, and twenty-one subordinate officers. The cathedral is three hundred and seventy foot long, eighty foot broad within the body and isles, and two hundred and sixty in breadth in the great cross ile from north to south.

The walls here being built, like the generality of the houses, of stone, which is a soft reddish grit, and very brittle, are often out of repair, so that here are officers on purpose, called murengers, who gradually refit them where they are most worn out.

In

In the year 1653, an altar was dug up here with this inscription:

J. O. M. TANARO T. ELUPIUS GALER. PRAESENS GWIA. PRI. LEG. XX. W. COMMODO. ET LATERANO COS. V. S. L. M.

Which is read as follows: *Jovi Optimo Maximo Tanaro Titus Elupius Galerius Praesens Gubernator Principibus Legionis Vicefinae Victricis Varleriae Commodo et Laterano Consulibus Votum Solvit Lubens Merito.*

Another altar was found some time afterwards, with this inscription:

PRO. SAL. DOMINORUM. NN. INVICTISSIMORUM—AUGG. GENIO LOCI FLAVIUS. LONG—TRIB. MIL. LEG. XX. — LONGINUS — FI. — EUS.

It was discovered in digging a cellar, at the house of one Heath, lying with the inscription downward, upon a stone two feet square, which is supposed to have been its pedestal; on the left side of it was a flower pot; on the top a catyla, or cavity; in the bottom of that cavity a young face, supposed to be that of the genius; on the back, ornaments of drapery of uncertain figures; on the right side, Genius, standing with a cornucopia in his left hand; the right was cut off by the workmen in digging it out, before they knew what it was. The foundation was broad, consisting of many large stones, and it lay deep. The earth about it was solid, but of several colours, and mixed with ashes. In this earth, near the foundation, were found the bones, horns, and heads of several creatures, supposed to have been sacrificed there; with two coins, one of brass, and the other of copper; on the first side of the brass coin was this inscription: *Imp. Caes. Vespasian. Aug. Cos. III.* and the face of the emperor; on the reverse, *Victoria Augusti S. C.* and a winged victory standing. On the first side of the copper coin was, *Fl. Val. Constantius Nob. C.* and the face of Constantius; on the reverse, *Genio Populi Romani*, and a genius standing, holding a sacrificial bowl in the right hand, and in the left a cornucopia.

In a ruinous fabric, called the chapter, there was discovered, about thirty years ago, a skeleton, supposed to be the remains of Hugh Lupus: the bones were very fresh, and in their natural position: they were wrapped in leather, and contained in a stone coffin; the legs were bound together at the ancles, and the string was intire. In the cathedral, among other ancient monuments, is the tomb of Henry IV. emperor of Germany, who is said to have abdicated his kingdom, and lived the life of an hermit, at Chester, totally unknown, till he discovered himself to the priest, who confessed him just before he expired.

There was early in the Saxon times a religious house in this city, probably a nunnery, dedicated to St. Peter, and St. Paul; whither, as a place of safety from the outrages of the Danes, the remains of St. Werburg were brought from Heanburgh, or Hanbury, in Staffordshire, in the year 875. St. Werburgh is said to have been the daughter of Wulferus, the first Christian king of Mercia; and to have professed herself a nun very early in life, under Audria, her aunt, at Ely. She lived mostly at Weedon, in Northamptonshire, died at Trentham, in Staffordshire, and was buried at Hanbury; whence, after near two hundred years, she was removed to Chester. From the shrine of this virgin princess, the church of St. Peter and St. Paul was called St. Werburg's. It was some time after totally ruined, by the intestine commotions of the times; but it was afterwards rebuilt by Edelfleda, for secular canons; and more liberally endowed by king Edmond, king Edgar, earl Leofric, and other benefactors, in honour of St. Werburg. Hugh Lupus, in the year 1093, at the instigation of the celebrated Anselm, who was afterwards archbishop of Canterbury, expelled the seculars, and established in their stead an abbot, and convent of Benedictine monks, from Bee, in Normandy, in whose possession St. Werburg's church continued, till the general dissolution, in the thirty-third year of Henry VIII. Henry, however, restored the foundation to a dean and six prebendaries, directing the church to be from that time styled the church of Christ and the Blessed Virgin,

and making Chester once more the seat of a bishop. The yearly revenues were then rated at one thousand pounds, five shillings and eleven-pence.

The ancient collegiate church of St. John the Baptist, in the east part of this city, is said, by Giraldus Cambrensis, who, about the year 1200; was bishop elect of St. Davids, to have been founded by king Ethelred, in the year 689; but it is more probable, that Ethelred, who was earl of Mercia, in the year 906, either founded, or at least rebuilt it with the rest of the city; for not long afterwards there was a celebrated church, or monastery, at Chester, dedicated to this Saint, which, in the next century was repaired by earl Leofric; and was endowed with houses and lands at the time of the Conqueror's survey. It is said that Peter, bishop of Litchfield, when he removed the episcopal see thither, made this church his cathedral. Here was, till the suppression, a dean, and seven prebendaries, or canons; who were in the collation of the bishop of Litchfield; besides seven vicars, two clerks, four choristers, sextons, and other servants. Their yearly income in the twenty-sixth of Henry VIII. after reprisals, was no more than twenty seven pounds, seventeen shillings and four-pence.

Not far from St. John's, was a monastery, dedicated to the Blessed Virgin; which, at the suppression, was rated at sixty-six pounds, eighteen shillings and four-pence per annum.

There was likewise a monastery in this city, dedicated to St. Michael, before the year 1162, as appears by a charter of Henry II. to the canons of Norton.

In the year 1279, Thomas Stadham, gentleman, erected a house of Carmelite, or White Friars, in the parish of St. Martin; and one of the bishops of Litchfield, founded a house of Black or Preaching Friars, in the same parish.

In the parish of the Holy Trinity, there was also a house of Grey or Franciscan Friars, which is believed to be as ancient as the time of Henry III. who began his reign in the year 1216.

The city of Chester sends two members to parliament; has two weekly markets held on Wednesday, and Saturday, and three annual fairs, viz. Last Thursday in February, for cattle; July the fifth, and October the tenth, for cattle, Irish-linen, cloths, hard-ware, hops, drapery goods, and Manchester wares.

A few miles distant from Chester, and on the south side of the entrance into the peninsula, called Wiral, there was anciently a royal castle, but of which there are now but very few remains.

A little to the east-ward of the Wiral lies the forest of Delamere, where Elfreda built a city which she called Caderburg, the happy town. Camden tells us that in his time, a heap of rubbish, the ruins of this city, remained, and was called the Chamber of the forest.

From this city Eadsburgh-Hall, an old building near this place, which gives name to an eminent family, and one of the hundreds of this county, was probably denominated.

At a little distance are the ruins of Finborough, another town said to have been built by the same lady.

Not far from Delamere Forest, near a village called Bunbury, stands Beeston-castle, which was built by Ranulph the third, the sixth earl of Chester after the conquest, when he returned from the holy war. This Ranulph began his government in the year 1180, and having governed somewhat more than fifty years, died 1232. The castle, which covers a great extent of ground, stands upon a hill, and is fortified, as well by the mountains that almost surround it, as by its wall, and the great number of its towers: the chief of these towers was supplied with water from a well that is now ninety-one yards deep, though it is supposed to be near half filled up with rubbish, that has either fallen into it by accident, or been thrown in by design. This castle is now in a ruinous condition; but Leland, in some verses which he wrote upon it, says, that if old prophecies are to be believed, it will in some future time recover its original splendor. Near this place there are many traces of ditches, and other military works.

At Poromborough, anciently Brunnesburgh, in Wiral, near the river Mersee, was a monastery, founded by Ædeffeda, which soon decayed; and the church was appropriated to the abbey of Chester, and has since been made part of the endowment of that dean and chapter.

There was another religious house at Runcorn, near the mouth of the Mersee, said to have been founded by the lady Ædeffeda: and in the year 1133, William Fitz Negell, built a priory for regular canons of the order of St. Austin. This priory in the reign of king Stephen, before the year 1148, was removed to Norton-Hall, where there was also a priory, which, at the dissolution, was valued at one hundred and eighty pounds seven shillings and six-pence *per annum*.

At Poulton, in Wiral hundred, there was a Cistercian abbey, built and endowed by Robert Randal, brother to the second earl of Chester, in the year 1153. This abbey being in perpetual danger from the incursions of the Welch, the monks were translated to Dieulacres, in Staffordshire.

At Barrow, on the south-west side of Delamere-forest, there was a preceptory of the Knights Hospitalers of St. John of Jerusalem, which, with Yeveley in Derbyshire, was valued at ninety-three pounds three shillings and four pence *per annum*.

At Hillbree, or Hilbury, a little barren island, which lies off the end of Wiral, in the mouth of the river Dee; there is said to have been once a convent of Benedictine monks, which was a cell to Chester; and was dedicated to the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Four miles east of Chester, at a place called Tarvin, or Tervin, there was an hospital endowed out of the tithes of the parish church, by Alexander Stavenby, bishop of Litchfield, about the year 1230.

At Boughton, just without the east gate of the city Chester, there was an alms-house for poor lepers, as early as the year 1309.

We now proceeded on our journey and arrived at Frodsham, a sea port town, situated on the river Weaver, near its conflux with the Mersee, one hundred and sixty-two miles from London. It consists of one long street, at the west end of which there is a castle, that for many ages past was the seat of the earls Rivers. Here is a stone bridge over the Weaver; and about a mile from the town, in the way to Halton, is another of brick, called Frodsham-bridge. The church stands at a field's length from the town, near a lofty hill, called Frodsham-hill, the highest in the county, on which there used formerly to be a beacon.

Here is a weekly market on Wednesday; and two annual fairs, viz. May the fourth, and August the twenty-first, for cattle and pedlars ware.

There is a small wild white-heart cherry, peculiar to a little spot in this county, near Frodsham; where there is also a stone-reck, in which the belemnites, or thunder-bolt, has been frequently found.

In the year 1172, John Constable, of Chester, founded an abbey at Stanley, or Stanlow, near Frodsham, for forty Cistercian monks; and dedicated it to the Virgin Mary. The monks of this monastery being incommoded by the overflowing of the sea, or the waters of Mersee, were removed to Whalley, in Lancashire. Four monks, however, remained here, so that Stanley

continued to be a small town till the time of the general dissolution.

From hence we passed on to Halton, or Haulton, that is, High-Town, so called from its situation, which is on a hill, about two miles north of Frodsham, and one hundred and sixty-three miles from London. Here is a castle, said to have been built by Hugh Lupus, to whom the county was granted by William the Conqueror, which, with the barony, belongs to the dutchy of Lancaster, and maintains a large jurisdiction in the county round it, by the name of Halton Fee, or the Honour of Halton; having a court of record, and a prison. The king's officers of the dutchy keep a law-day at the castle every year, about Michaelmas; and a court is held there once a fortnight, to determine all matters within their jurisdiction. The inhabitants claim a market here by prescription; but the town was not formerly considered as a market town, though it is now generally registered as such.

The weekly market here is held on Saturday; and the annual fair, Lady-day, April the fifth.

At Norton-hall, a seat of Sir Thomas Brook, near the northern boundary of the county, in the neighbourhood of Halton; and about four miles distant from Warrington, in Lancashire, is a remarkable echo. There is a wall, about one hundred and twenty yards long, at one end of which are some steps that lead into the house; near the middle there is a round tower with a gate in it; and at the other end another tower and gate of the same kind: if a flute is sounded on the steps is scarce heard at the first gate; but at the distance of thirty yards from it, nearer to the farther tower, is heard very distinctly, not however as coming from the steps where it is sounded, but from the farther tower; but upon approaching ten yards, still nearer to the farther tower, it is no longer heard from that gate, but from the steps where it is sounded.

Near this place there have been many pieces, or pigs of lead dug up of an oblong form: the upper part of some was thus inscribed.

IMP. VESP. VII. T. IMP. V. COSS.

On others was this inscription:

IMP. DOMIT. AUG. GER. DE CEANG.

From this inscription, it has been conjectured, that the Cangi, a people of the old Britons, of whom very little is now known besides the name, lived in this county; and that these pieces of lead belonged to some monument of a victory gained over them by the Romans; a conjecture which is strengthened by a passage in Tacitus, from which it appears that the Congi were situated upon the Irish sea; and by the names of several places in this part of the county, as Conghill, Congleton, Kendale, and Kentland, which by an easy corruption may have been formed from Congi.

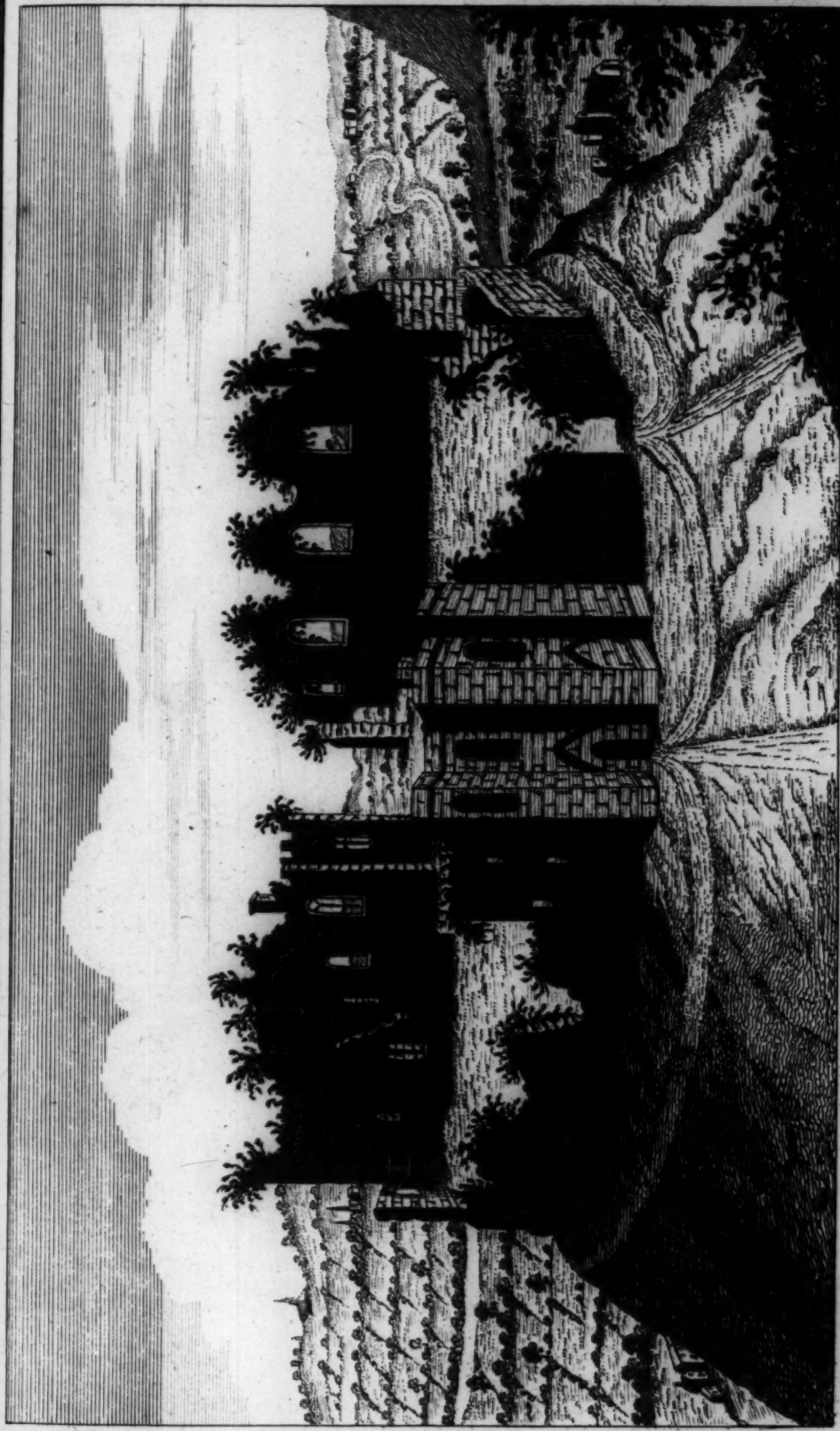
Naturalists have not observed any plants peculiar to this county, except the small white-heart cherry, mentioned in our account of Frodsham.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for the County.

Cheeshire sends only four members to parliament, viz. two knights of the shire for the county, two citizens for Chester.

LANCASHIRE.

Engraved for England Displayed.



View of Halton Castle in the County of Chester.

This is a detailed historical map of Lancashire, showing its boundaries with neighboring counties: CUMBERLAND, P. OF WESTMORLAND, P. OF YORKSHIRE, P. OF DERBYSHIRE, and CHESHIRE. The map includes the Irish Sea to the west and the Mersey River to the south. Major towns and cities are labeled, including Lancaster, Preston, Bolton, and Manchester. A compass rose and a scale bar (0 to 20 English Miles) are also present.

L A N C A S H I R E,

Or the County Palatine of LANCASTER.

THIS county is bounded by parts of Cumberland and Westmoreland on the north; by Cheshire on the south; by Yorkshire on the east; and by the Irish sea on the west: towards the north it is divided by an arm of the sea, which renders that part of Lancashire bordering upon Cumberland a peninsula. The figure of it nearly resembles that of England. It is about forty-five miles in length, from north to south; thirty-two in breadth, from east to west; and one hundred and seventy in circumference. It is divided into six hundreds; in which are sixty very large parishes, twenty-seven market towns, about forty-five thousand houses, and one hundred and thirty-seven thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of York, and diocese of Chester; and Preston, a very considerable town, nearly in the county, is two hundred and eleven miles north-west of London.

King Edward the third made this a county palatine, in favour of his son, John of Gaunt, and it has a court, which sits in the dutchy chamber at Westminster, for the revenues of the dutchy of Lancaster; and a chancery court at Preston: the seal of the county palatine is different from that of the dutchy, for there are lands in the dutchy which are not in the county. From the time that Lancashire has been a county palatine, Lancaster gave the title of duke to a branch of the royal family, till the union of the houses of York and Lancaster, in the marriage of king Henry VII. of the Lancaster line, with Elizabeth, heiress of the house of York.

This county, in the times of the ancient Britons and Romans, was part of the large territory inhabited by the Brigantines, and under the Saxon heptarchy became a portion of the kingdom of Northumberland. Not long after the Norman Conquest, it obtained the privileges of a county-palatine, and afterwards the honour of dukedom annexed to the royal family.

Ribchester, or Ribbleschester, was a large Roman town, generally supposed to have been the Coceium, or Gocceium, of Antoninus, and the Rigodunum, or Ribodunum, of others. But, however that may be, the ruins of it, and the many remains of antiquity that have been discovered in and near it, prove that it was once a place of great opulence and splendor. There are still visible traces of Roman military ways leading to it, one from the north, another from the north-east, and a third from the mouth of the Ribble, near Preston. Relicks of military engines and weapons, and variety of coins, statues, pillars, pedestals, funeral monuments, and altars, with inscriptions, have been frequently discovered here; many of which are described in Camden's Britannia, and Dr. Leigh's natural history of this county.

A remarkable piece of antiquity in this neighbourhood, and the object of much speculation, is an ancient fortification; which, because anchors, rings, nails, and other parts of vessels have been frequently dug up near it, is called Anchor-Hill. As this is a considerable distance from the sea, it is supposed that it was a rampart of the fortress of Coceium; and the broad and deep fosse under it, which leads towards the river, served as a canal to the boats that were to pass and repass the river, for the service of the garrison: and as we may reasonably suppose that there were a great number of such boats belonging to so large a fort and city, we may conclude, that the Anchor-Hill was a small dock for building and repairing them.

In this hill have been often dug up Roman patera, or bowls, adorned with flowers and the figures of wolves, and some of them marked at the bottom as follows: *FAB. PRO.* which, without doubt, implies, that they were made when one of the Fabii was procurator, or proconsul. Near Anchor-Hill was also discovered a common sewer, and a floor laid with Roman tiles.

The mouth of the Ribble is supposed to be the estuary, called by Ptolemy Bellisama.

R I V E R S.

The chief rivers in this county are the Mersee, the Ribble, the Wire, and the Lon. The Mersee rising in the mountains of Derbyshire, runs south-west, dividing that county from Lancashire, and being joined by a considerable stream, called the Gout, which parts Derbyshire and Cheshire, and receiving the Taume, the Irwell, the Billen, and several other small rivers, passes to Warrington, a market town of Lancashire; whence, returning westward, it falls into the Irish sea at Liverpool, the most considerable town in these parts.

The Ribble rises in Yorkshire, and running south-west, enters this county at Clithero, a market town. In its course this river is augmented by Great Calder, the Hodder, the Darwen, and the Savock; and dividing Lancashire nearly into two equal parts, falls into the Irish sea not far from Preston. In its mouth are estuary; it receives a large river, formed by the conflux of the streams Tand, Dowglas and Charnock.

The Wire is formed by the Little Calder, the Broke, and other small streams, and running west-ward falls into the Irish sea about twelve miles north of the mouth of the Ribble.

The Lon rises near Kerby-Lonsdale a market town of Westmorland, and running south-west, is augmented by several streams, and passes the town of Lancaster, near which it falls into the Irish sea at a wide channel, which also receives the rivers Caker and Condor.

Remarks on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Lancashire.

The river Mersee, by its communication with the western sea, is by nature navigable, in spring-tides, from Liverpool to Warrington-bridge.

By an act of parliament, passed in the year 1720, certain undertakers were empowered to make the rivers Mersee and Irwell navigable from Liverpool to Manchester, and to take a tonnage of 3s. 4d. per ton for all goods navigated between Bank Quay (being near three miles below Warrington-bridge) and Manchester.

The freight and tonnage upon those rivers, between Liverpool and Manchester, is twelve shillings per ton; and between Warrington and Manchester ten shillings per ton.

The town of Manchester being supplied with coals by land-carriage, at the expence of from nine to ten shillings per ton upon a medium; and there being no communication by water, from any collieries to the rivers Mersee or Irwell above Warrington, the duke of Bridgewater, who has considerable coal mines in his estate at Worsley, about four miles north of the river Irwell, formed a plan for conveying his coals from his works at Worsley to Manchester, by means of an artificial canal.

Accordingly he applied to parliament in the year 1758, and obtained an act for enabling him to cut a navigable canal,

canal, from Worley to Salford, near Manchester; and to carry the same to or near Hollin-Ferry.

Soon after the passing this act, his grace begun his works, and made a navigable canal from Worley Mill, to the public highway leading from Manchester to Warrington; but it being then discovered, that the navigation would be more beneficial, both to his grace and the public, if carried over the river Irwell, near Barton-bridge, to Manchester; his grace applied again to parliament, to vary the course of his canal accordingly, and to extend a side-branch to Longford-bridge, in Stretford, and obtained an act for that purpose.

The making a navigable canal over the river Irwell, and filling up the hollow or low ground on the north side of this river, were esteemed to be a very arduous undertaking, and, by most persons who viewed the chasm, thought to be impracticable; but his grace being well supplied with materials from his own estate, hath already compleated this, which was looked upon as the most difficult part of his undertaking, and hath now carried it into execution.

By the first act, a rate or duty, not exceeding two shillings and six-pence *per* ton, was granted to the duke as a recompence for the charges of making and compleating his navigation; and the second act varies the course of the canal, and extends it, but makes no alteration with respect to the tonnage.

The duke, upon a further survey and taking level, found it practicable to extend his canal from Longford-bridge, by Dunham, to fall into the river Mersey, at or near a place called the Hemp-Stones, below Bank-Quay, and so as to bring vessels into his canal at the lowest nepe tides; and having obtained a third act for that purpose, undertook the whole at his own expence, without any addition or increase to the tonnage.

This stupendous work was begun at a place called Worley-Mill, about seven miles from Manchester; where, at the foot of a large mountain, the duke has cut a basin capable of holding all his boats, and a great body of water, which serves as a reservoir, or head, to his navigation; and in order to draw the coals out of the mine, which runs through the hill to an amazing extent, his grace has cut a subterraneous passage, big enough for long flat bottomed boats to go up to the work, and has so preserved the level, that a part of the water, which drives a mill near the mouth of the passage, runs in, and stands to the depth of about five feet. This passage also serves to drain the coal mines of that water which would otherwise obstruct the work, and is to be carried on three miles or more under ground.

Having obtained a ticket to see this curiosity, which is done by sending your name to a new house which the duke has lately built for his residence, at about half a mile distance, you enter with lighted candles the subterraneous passage in a boat, made for bringing out the coals, fifty feet long, four and a half broad, and two feet three inches deep.

When you first enter the passage, and again when you come among the colliers, your heart will be apt to fail you: for it seems so much like leaving this world for the regions of darkness, that I could think of nothing but those descriptions of the infernal shades which the poets have drawn for Ulysses, Æneas, and your old friend Telemachus. There is more civility, however, in this region, than Homer, Virgil, and Fenelon, have discovered in theirs; for, should your spirits sink, the company are ever ready to aid you with a glass of wine: even Charon himself will offer you a cup on the occasion.

Through this passage you proceed, towing the boat on each hand by a rail, to the extent of a thousand yards, that is, near three quarters of a mile, before you come to the coal works; then the passage divides, and one branch continues on a straight line among the coal works three hundred yards further, while another turns off, and proceeds three hundred yards to the left; and each of them may be extended farther, or other passages be conveyed from them to any other part, as the mines may run, and necessity require. Hence you will perceive, that those who go up both passages, travel near three miles under ground before they return. The passages

in those parts where there were coals, or loose earth, are arched over with brick; in others the arch is cut out of the rock.

At certain distances there are, in niches, on the side of the arch, funnels or openings through the rock to the top of the hill, (which is in some places near thirty-seven yards perpendicular,) in order to preserve a free circulation of fresh air, as well as to prevent those damps and exhalations that are often so destructive in works of this kind, and to let down men to work in case any accident should happen to the passage. Near the entrance of the passage, and again further on, there are gates to close up the arch, and prevent the admission of too much air in tempestuous and windy weather.

At the entrance the arch is about six feet wide, and about five feet high from the surface of the water; but as you come further in it is wider, and in some places opened, so that the boats, that are going to and fro, can pass each other; and when you come among the pits the arch is ten feet wide.

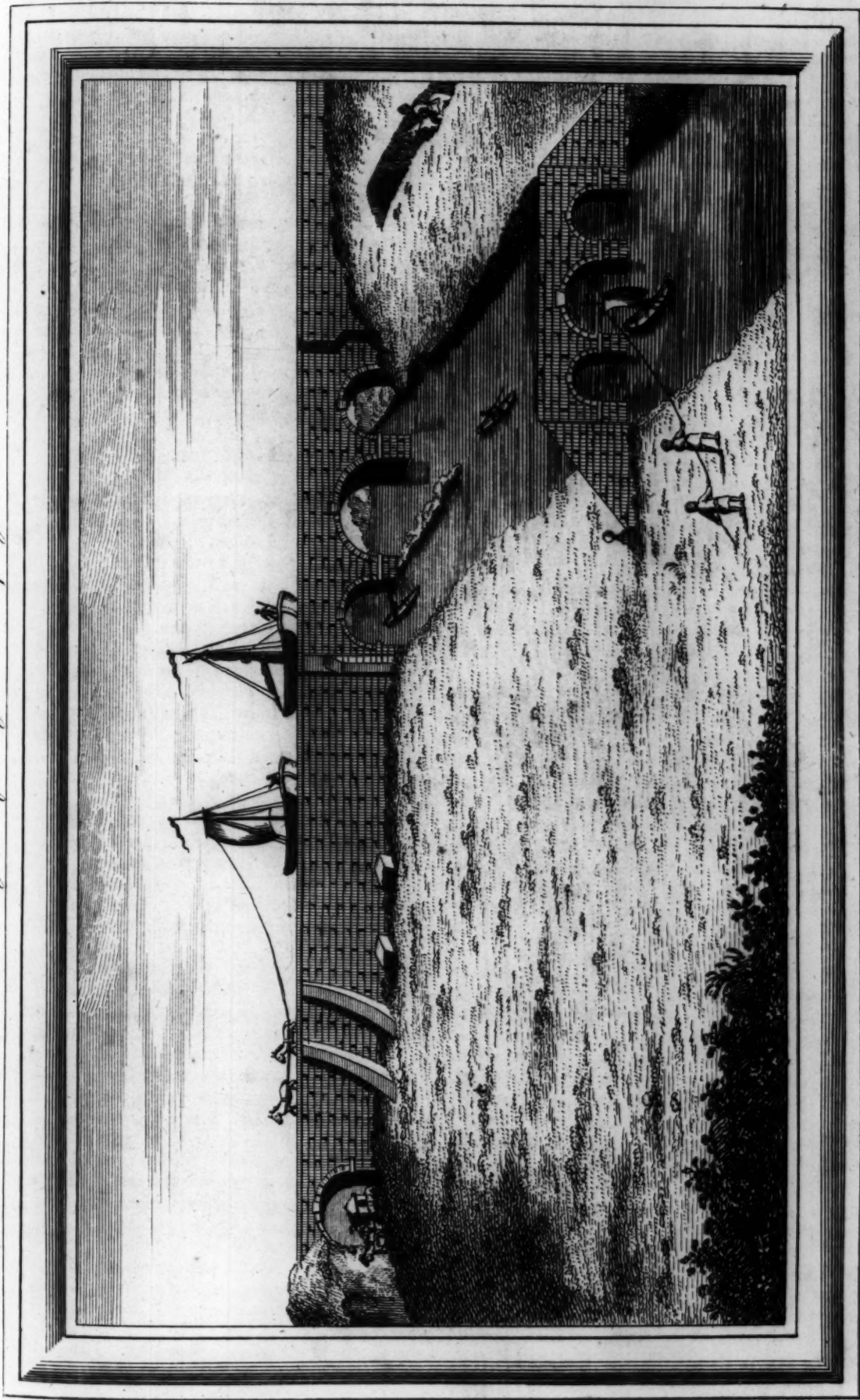
The coals are brought from the pits to this passage, or canal, in little low waggons, that hold near a ton each, and as the work is on the descent, are easily pushed by a man, on a railed way, to a stage over the canal, and then shot into one of the boats already mentioned, each of which holds about eight tons. They then, by means of the rails, are drawn out by one man to a basin at the mouth of the passage, where four, five, or six of them are linked together, and drawn by one horse or two mules, by the side of the canal, to Manchester, or other places where the canal is conveyed.

There are also, on the canal, other broad boats, that hold about fifty tons, which are likewise drawn by one horse. Of the small boats there are about fifty employed in the work, and of the large ones a considerable number.

Before we quit the coal-mines, to speak of the open canal and its conveyance, we must take some notice of a mill near the mouth of the passage, and which, though an overhot mill, is so well contrived as to work three pair of grinding stones for corn, a dressing or boulding mill, and a machine sifting sand and compounding mortar for the buildings. The mortar is made by a large stone, which is laid horizontally, and turned by a cog-wheel underneath it, and this stone on which the mortar is laid, turns in its course two other stones that are placed upon it obliquely, and, by their weight and friction, work the mortar underneath, which is tempered and taken off by a man employed for that purpose. The boulding mill is also worthy notice. It is made of wire of different degrees of fineness, and at one and the same time discharges, the finest flour, the middling sort, and the coarse flour, as well as the pollard and the bran, and without turning round, the work being effected by brushes of hogs bristles within the wire.

For the basin we have been speaking of, the canal takes its course to Manchester, which is nine miles by water, though but seven by land, the other two miles being lost in seeking a level for the water. The canal is broad enough for the barges to pass, or go abreast, and on one side of it there is a good road made for the passage of the people concerned in the work, and for the horses and mules that draw the boats and barges. To perfect this canal without impeding the public roads, or injuring the people in the country, the duke has in many places built bridges to cross the water, and (where the earth was raised to preserve a level) arches under it; all of which are built chiefly of stone, and are both elegant and durable; but what principally strikes the common observer, is the work which is raised near Barton-bridge, to convey the canal of water over the Irwell, which makes a part of the old navigation from Manchester to Liverpool. This is done by means of three arches built of stone, which are so spacious and lofty as to admit of the vessels sailing underneath it; and it is indeed a most noble sight to see large vessels in full sail under his aqueduct, and the duke's vessels sailing at the same time over all, and near fifty feet above the navigable river. At convenient distances there are, by the sides of the canal, receptacles for the superfluous water;

England for England Display'd.



View of part of the Duke of Bridgewater's Navigation crosses the Irwell.



water; and at the bottom of the canal machines constructed on very simple principles, and placed at proper distances, to stop and preserve the water in case any part of the bank should happen to break down. The aqueduct is perfected as far as Manchester, where coals are brought from the mine in great plenty, and another large basin is making for the reception of the vessels employed in this work.

The method taken by Mr. Brindley for filling up a channel where too deep is admirable: he fills two very long boats, fixes them within two feet of each other, and then erects upon them a triangular trough, large enough to contain seventeen tons of earth: the bottom of this trough is a line of trap doors, which, upon drawing a pin, fly open at once, and discharge the whole burden in an instant. These boats are filled any where from the banks where the earth is in superfluous quantities, by which barrowing it on a plank, laid from the shore, to the side of the trough: the boat is then drawn over the spot, which is to be filled up, and the earth dropped down in its proper place: it is astonishing what a vast saving is made by this invention: it has lessened the expence more than five thousand per cent.

But there are other marks at Barton which claim our attention besides the crossing the river. Here are two roads crossing the navigation, and both in this valley, where the canal is so much higher than the level of the country, to have built bridges over it would have cost immense sums, as the great rise would have rendered it necessary for them to have been half as long as that at Westminster. The method therefore taken by Mr. Brindley was to sink the road gradually on both sides, and turning a large arch, to carry the canal over the roads as well as the river; and this is practised on both: so that going under it you sink gradually on one side, and rise in the same manner on the other.

The head of the navigation near Manchester, forms two terminations. The first is a common wharf, for landing coals out of the large barges, for the supply of carts and waggons. The second is a subterraneous canal arched over, into which long and narrow boats enter. In the center of this subterraneous passage is a well, bricked like the common ones sunk from the surface of the ground. Near the mouth of this well is erected a crane of a new construction; which, turning on a pivot, is easily brought over the mouth of the well, and dranes up the coals. The boats are filled with square boxes, each containing about eight hundred weight, for the convenience of being landed through this well; they therefore enter the subterraneous canal, and move on till they come under the well, where they stop, and the ropes which are fixed to the crane above, being let down with hooks, are fastened to the boxes, which are drawn up. This crane is moved by a water wheel, driven by a small current of water.

The navigation is carried a mile and half beyond Worsley, into the middle of a large bog, called here a *moor*, belonging to the duke, and merely for the use of draining it, and conveying manures to improve it: it is greatly to that nobleman's honour to find him attending, and at a considerable expence, to matters of husbandry, in the midst of undertakings that would alone convey his name with peculiar brilliancy to the latest posterity.

This bog is of large extent, extremely wet, and so rotten, that, before it is improved, it will not bear even a man. The duke begins by cutting small drains, very near each other, which soon render the surface pretty firm. Then his barges bring the chippings of stone, and other rubbish, which arise in digging the coals, and which are brought out of the mine exactly in the same manner, only instead of going to market, to be sold, they are converted into money, in another way, by being brought hither. This rubbish is wheel-barrowed out of the barges on boards, on to the land, which is greatly improved by it; the surface soon becomes sound, the aquatic spontaneous growth disappears by degrees, better herbage comes, and thus it is converted into profitable pasture, without any paring, burning, or ploughing. Some of the longer shivers of the stone will not crumble with the frosts; such are picked up, laid in heaps, and

carried back to the stone yard, where they are squared for buildings, or converted to other uses.

As fast as the bog becomes improved, the canal is extended, for the sake of going on with the work; and almost at the end of it his grace is building a small house, for an overseer, situated upon land which once would not have borne even the men employed now in building on it.

This improvement is of a new kind, and peculiarly useful in the neighbourhood of quarries, stone mason's yards, mines in rocks, &c. &c. In this instance it is of noble advantage, for the rubbish would be troublesome at Worsley, and expensive to carry out of the way; so that this improvement must be considered as another part of this grand whole, which is so admirably connected, and, by itself, so astonishingly supported.

At Worsley land lets from twenty shillings to three pounds *per acre*. Farms rise from twenty pounds to one hundred a year.

The next business is to view the other branch of the canal, which extends to Altringham, &c. and for this purpose you return to Manchester to lie, and keep the pleasure-boat, to be ready at Castle-field the next morning.

After arriving in the old course at the branching off, you first come to Longford-bridge, under which is a canal-door. And just by a small circular wear, for the conveyance of a stream under the canal, the brook falls into the well, in the nave of the circle, down to an arched passage, which conveys it under, and lets it rise again in its old course on the other side.

At Waterford the canal extends a long valley, the level being preserved without lock: the work is here very noble: the banks of earth of a vast height and thickness, beautifully sloped, and the whole appearance strikingly great. It here crosses at the same time a large brook much subject to floods, and a road: two arches carry it over the stream, and a third over the road.

The three arches extend eighty feet. Here are trap-doors, &c. as at Barton-bridge, for securing the water of the canal in case of a breach, or for repairing the aqueduct.

Further in the same valley the navigation is carried across the river Mersey, on one arch of seventy feet span.

We should remark, that the canal across this whole valley is of a vast breadth, and has rather the appearance of a great navigable river than an artificial canal cut at the expence of a single person.

Next it is carried across Sale Moor; under the first bridge you catch a pleasing view, through the arches of other bridges, in a line, and at the end a church and steeple. This part of the navigation, from the lowness of the Moor below the level of the canal, was pronounced by many to be impracticable, and Mr. Brindley's *ne plus ultra*; but this difficulty was removed by perseverance and spirit; a complete bed was made for the canal, raised at bottom as well as the sides, sufficient for conducting the water on a level. This was effected by making a vast case of timber for the whole work: great piles of deal were fixed as a mound to keep the earth in a proper position to form the banks; and when they were raised, the piles removed on for answering the same work again, and the water brought forwards by degrees, to the astonishment of those who pronounced the work impracticable. It is carried over two brooks here, for which arches are turned.

At Altringham-bridge, the duke has a large warehouse on the side of the canal, several stories high, for the convenience of stowing and lodging goods, in the trade that is carried on, on this part of the navigation: also a wharf for selling coals, with cranes erected for loading and unloading boats: here, likewise, his Grace's people burn charcoal.

We shall here give some account of the intended navigation for a communication between the parts of Liverpool and Hull, &c. And this cannot be set in a clearer and more conspicuous light than by an extract from a very sensible pamphlet, intituled, "A View of the Advantages of Inland Navigations, &c."

"The

"The present design comprehends only a part of the great one mentioned before. It is to join the river Trent, near Wilden, in Derbyshire, with the river Weaver, in Cheshire, or the duke of Bridgwater's navigation, or the tide-way in the river Mersey, as shall be found most expedient, by a canal, with branches to Birmingham, Litchfield, Tamworth, and Newcastle. And if this work meets with the approbation of the country, and the encouragement of the legislature, in all probability the other parts of the design will soon be undertaken, to the great advantage both of the commercial and landed interests; and petitions to parliament, for branches out of the principal canals, will become as frequent as they now are for turnpike roads.

The canal now intended to be carried into execution, was first proved to be practicable by the survey of Messrs. Taylors of Manchester, and Mr. Eyes of Liverpool, made in the year 1755, at the expence of the Liverpool corporation; and chiefly promoted by the late Mr. Hardman; an active and able friend to the commercial interests of this nation, and one of the representatives of that borough. And the public is indebted to the earl Gower, and the late lord Anson, for another survey of the intended course of this canal, made by Mr. Brindley in 1758, and afterwards reviewed by Mr. Smeaton, F. R. S. and Mr. Brindley jointly; and these surveyors concurred in opinion, that no tract of land in the kingdom was naturally better adapted for the purpose of an inland navigation, than none stood in more need of it, or was so convenient for an union of the east and west seas.

The reasons for preferring a canal to a river navigation, are many and important. The shortness of the voyage on the former, which is protracted on the latter by the winding course of the stream; the absence of currents, which in rivers impede the upward navigation more than they assist the downward, and hourly undermine and wear away the banks; the security from the mischief and delay occasioned by floods; the easier draught for the horses, as the boats will, in a canal, move nearer the towing path; and the advantage of choosing high ground for the locks; while in the other case, the situation of them must be regulated only by the accidental shallows of the rivers, are all circumstances greatly in favour of canals; and especially the last: for as in river navigations, the locks must frequently be erected on low lands, the neighbouring meadows are thereby often rendered damp and swampy; while in canal navigations this disadvantage is not only avoided, but as the canal, to pursue its most convenient course, must frequently wind along the edges of the rising ground, numberless springs will be cut through, and the plain beneath rendered actually drier and more fertile. It is also another circumstance not unworthy of notice in favour of canals, when compared with river navigations, that as the conveyance upon the former is more speedy, and without interruptions, and delays, to which the latter are very liable, opportunities of pilfering earthen wares, and other small goods, and stealing and adulterating wine and spirituous liquors, are thereby in a great measure prevented. The losses, disappointments and discredit of the manufacturers, arising from this cause, are so great, that they frequently choose to send their goods by land at three times the expence of water carriage, and sometimes even refuse to supply their orders at all, rather than run the risque of forfeiting their credit, and submitting to the deductions that are made on this account.

We may also add, with respect to the potteries in Staffordshire, that this evil discourages merchants abroad from dealing in those manufactures, and creates innumerable misunderstandings between them and the manufacturers.

This canal is designed to fall into the Trent at Wilden rather than at Burton, to avoid the shallows which greatly interrupt the navigation on that river: At Harecastle, the highest part in the course of the canal, from whence the water falls north and south, it will pass above a mile under ground; by which means fewer locks will be necessary, and more water supplied from the coal

mines in that country: and the whole length of it, with the branches, will be upwards of an hundred miles.

The canal and vessels are to be constructed on the plan found most eligible, from various experiments made on the duke of Bridgwater's navigation."

We have already in our survey of Cheshire, given an account of the amazing works carrying on at Harecastle, and therefore shall not repeat it here.

The boats are to be seventy feet in length, six feet wide, to draw near thirty inches water, and to carry twenty tons burthen. They are to be so constructed as to sail with either end foremost, by removing the rudder; and to cost about thirty pounds each.

There is to be a man and a boy to each boat, which one horse will draw with ease along the canal; but when necessary, will be able to draw three of them.

It is proposed to raise the money by subscription, in lots or shares, of two hundred pounds each; no person to subscribe more than twenty shares; the tonnage to be fixed by act of parliament, and vested in the subscribers, as a security for their money; the company to be under the inspection of commissioners, as in most other navigation acts; the shares to be transferable in an easy manner, like government securities; the navigation to be free and open to all persons, paying the tonnage fixed by law; and land-owners to have liberty to erect warehouses and wharfs, on the banks or sides of the navigation.

It is also proposed to repay the money subscribed for obtaining the act of parliament, out of the capital stock, if the application to parliament be attended with success.

Particular Advantages of the intended Canal.

The advantages arising from cheapness of carriage and easy communication between the distant parts of a country, and the manufacturing towns and sea-ports reciprocally, are so very extensive and complicated, that it is impossible to reduce them to any very exact estimation. If we would attempt to estimate them at all, it will be necessary to discover, as near as we can, how much the price of carriage is likely to be diminished; and what quantities, and kinds of goods, will probably be conveyed by this navigation.

The price of land-carriage, in the neighbourhood of the canal, is, upon an average, about nine shillings a ton, for ten miles. It is supposed the tonnage upon the canal, for the same distance, will be about two shillings, and the freight not above six-pence more, making together two shillings and six-pence per ton: so that near three fourths of the present price of carriage will be saved to the public. And the difference between land and water carriage, in other places, confirms the justness of this conclusion. Land-carriage, for instance, between Manchester and Liverpool, which are about thirty-eight miles distant from each other, costs forty shillings per ton; water carriage only six shillings and eight pence one way, and ten shillings the other; suppose nine shillings upon an average; and the saving, by this navigation, is above three fourths of the expence of land-carriage.

If we suppose the saving to be only six shillings in nine, which is a very moderate computation, this circumstance alone will not only enable land-owners, manufacturers, and merchants, to convey many articles to markets where they never could have borne the expence of land carriage; but will also bring into use many natural productions; such as coals, stone of various kinds, timber, iron ore, alabaster, &c. which, from their unfavourable situations, never could have been employed.

To give some idea of these advantages, we must endeavour to enumerate the chief sources of employment for the intended navigation: and these may be considered under the three following heads: 1. Natural productions of the countries that lie near the canal. 2. Cultivated commodities and manufactures. 3. Imported raw-materials, and general commerce.

From Northwich to Lawton there lies a vast bed of rock-salt, about forty yards thick, which, besides being purified and chrysalized for home consumption and exportation,

potation, as will be mentioned in its proper place, might be made great use of in agriculture, and probably in metallurgy, and several of the mechanic arts, if any method could be discovered of granting the liberty of using it with safety to the revenue.

There is a mountain called Mole Cop, near Lawton, that contains four different and useful kinds of stone.

1. Millstones of an excellent quality, which are now carried by land upwards of an hundred miles, and to all parts of the intended navigation.
2. A good limestone.
3. A fine freestone.
4. Grinding stones of different sorts.

A mile from Rudgley, a blazing kind of coal, called canel, and other coals, are found, belonging to the earl of Uxbridge. The lower stratum of these mines is said to be a valuable one; and it is apprehended a navigable fough might be carried from the new canal into the heart of them, in the manner of the duke of Bridgewater's colliery in Lancashire; and that this would lay them dry; the want of which is the present obstacle to their being worked; and at the same time convey the coals into the new canal, to the great advantage of the noble proprietor, and the neighbouring country.

Near that part of the Trent where the canal is to terminate, arises a vast mountain of lime-stone, on which the village of Breden, in Leicestershire, is situated: at Tickenhall, in Derbyshire, not far from the last mentioned place, there are also quarries of lime-stone; and at Barrow, in Leicestershire, they burn an excellent kind of lime for building, which is conveyed to places at a great distance by land, every way; and lime is much wanted through the whole course of the canal, both for the purposes of architecture and cultivation.

A few miles lower, at Clay-Hill, a firm and elegant alabastrer is found, proper either for stucco or sculpture.

Not many miles from the Trent, near the river Soar, in Leicestershire, which it is hoped the gentlemen in that neighbourhood, and the inhabitants of Leicester, will now be able to make navigable, without opposition, are the noted quarries of Swithland slate; a beautiful and durable covering for houses; and prodigious rocks of that kind of grey porphyry, which is brought from Scotland, to pave the streets of London and Westminster.

A great quantity of marle will be thrown out in making the canal; and may besides, in many places, be found so near the banks, as to be delivered from the spade into the boats; which will greatly contribute to the improvement of such land as stands in need of this kind of manure. Other manures will also be procured from large towns, on reasonable terms, for back-carriage; and as it is intended to exempt manure from the charge of tonnage, these advantages, together with the lime, mentioned before, will double the produce and value of many farms bordering upon the canal.

Several parts of the country, in the neighbourhood of the canal, yield great quantities of that sort of iron-ore, commonly called iron-stone, proper for making cold-short iron; and which, when mixed with the red ore from Cumberland, makes the best kind of tough, or merchant-iron. The iron-stone of this country is likewise so necessary for working the ore in the north, that even the great expence of land-carriage hath not prevented large quantities of it from being conveyed that way to the river Weaver, to be shipped for Cumberland; and the ore from the north has been brought into this country under the like inconveniencies. It seems, therefore, highly probable, that the intended canal will occasion the sending much greater quantities of iron-stone into the north; and the receiving more red mine back in return; and thereby greatly increase the intercourse between these two parts of the kingdom, to their mutual advantage.

Not only these natural productions, that are to be found on the banks of the intended canal; but many of those from the more distant parts of the counties it is to pass through, will have their value and consumption greatly increased, by this easy and cheap conveyance. Of this number are lead, copper, calamine, marble,

rottenstone, raddle, white clay, ochres, &c. and many other articles will probably become useful to society, which at present lie unmolested in their native beds.

From natural productions we may proceed to the consideration of those that are cultivated and manufactured; and that which deserves our first attention, under this head, is corn; as the growth and exportation of this important article will be greatly increased by a new navigation; and the benefit to the public, from the exportation of corn does not arise, as in other merchandise, only from the employment of our hands at home, the improvement of our estates, and the return of wealth, for which it is exchanged abroad; but likewise from its being an infallible security against those dreadful famines formerly experienced in this nation, in years of uncommon scarcity.

In the year 1751, an account of the exportation of grain was laid before the House of Commons; and it appeared that above five millions of quarters of grain were exported from Great Britain in the years 1746, to 1750, both inclusive; and near seven millions and a half of money gained by the nation in exchange. And since grain has been made an object of foreign commerce, its price has not only in general been lowered at home, but its cultivation has increased to such a degree, that a good harvest is supposed to be a provision for four or five years.

The kingdom of England alone, according to Dr. Halley's computation, contains about forty millions of square acres; and of these, in the years 1689, when a bounty was first given on the exportation of corn, one third part was supposed to lie in uncultivated commons. No year has elapsed, since that time, in which the legislature have not passed many acts for the inclosure of waste grounds; whereby the country, in various places, is converted from barren heaths into fruitful fields; yielding riches and support to the industrious farmer, and his useful dependants.

Agriculture is an inexhaustible source of plenty and riches, which can never be so much enlarged, or its streams so widely diffused, as by the means of inland navigations: and as the inhabitants, in some places near the intended canal, consume much more corn and grain of all kinds than they can raise, and those in others raise more than they can consume, this circumstance will find great employment for the navigation, to the general advantage of the adjacent counties.

The farmers, in the neighbourhood of the new canal, may indeed object, that the price of grain will never rise so high as it has done in times of scarcity, when there is the opportunity of an easy importation. In answer to which, it may be observed, that from the ease of exportation, it will never sink so low in plentiful seasons, so that the profits of the farmers, upon the whole, will not be less, but more equal: and we cannot help observing, in this place, that inequality of gain is, of all others, the most frequent cause of their ruin; as in scarce times, when their profits are great, they become more expensive and luxurious, and do not so well know how to contract their manner of life, when cheaper seasons lower the value of their commodities.

In times of plenty, the land-owners and farmers near the canal, will receive great benefit from the exportation of their grain, of all kinds: in times of scarcity, the whole country will be relieved, by means of a seasonable importation; and thus the blessings of providence be more equally and uniformly distributed, and an artificial dearth rendered almost impossible. How ineffectual would be the attempt of the most powerful monopolizer, in such a country as China, where plenty can be thrown into any market, from all parts, by means of navigable canals?

Another cultivated article, of great importance, is that of timber of all kinds, and especially oak; of which there are many large woods near the course of the intended canal, that, for want of a proper conveyance to sea-port towns, where timber is much wanted for ship building, are sold in the neighbourhood at a low price. Any method of conveying so bulky an article as this to the places of consumption, at any easy expence, will

greatly

greatly encourage the growth of it, and help to repair that decrease of ship-timber in this nation, which is a very alarming circumstance, to a people whose riches and power depend so greatly upon navigation.

Cordwood, to make charcoal for the iron works, oak-bark for the tanners, and woad, madder, and other articles which may become the objects of cultivation, will be carried at a cheap rate upon the canal, to the mutual advantage of the proprietors and consumers. Wool, hides, tallow, and provisions of various kinds, will become more beneficial to their owners, by the advantage of an easy conveyance, to places where they may be consumed or manufactured.

As this canal will go through the middle of Cheshire, so famous for the great quantities of good cheese it produces, the advantages arising from it to the dairies will be very considerable; as many hundred tons of this article are annually carried by land, above forty miles, to Willington in Derbyshire, to be shipped for London, and other distant markets, which will, for the future, be sent by water, all the to Hull and Liverpool, at a very moderate expence.

From the Wiches, in Cheshire, manufactured salt is carried, on horseback, to almost all parts of Staffordshire, Derbyshire, Leicestershire, Nottinghamshire, Yorkshire, and Lincolnshire; to which places it will gain a much cheaper access, by means of the intended navigation: and so great is the home consumption of this article, that from the salt-works of Northwich only, a duty of sixty-seven thousand pounds was last year paid into the Exchequer. At Northwich and Winsford are annually made about 24,000 tons.

The town of Burslem, and villages of Stoke, Henley-green, Lane-delf, and Lane-end, are employed in the manufacturing of various kinds of stone and earthen wares, which are carried, at a great expence, to all parts of the kingdom, and exported to our islands and colonies in America, and to almost every part of Europe; but the ware which is sent to Hull is now carried by land upwards of thirty miles, to Willington; and that for Liverpool twenty miles to Winsford. The burthen of so expensive a land-carriage to Winsford and Willington, and the uncertainty of the navigations from those places to Frodham, in Cheshire, and Wilden, in Derbyshire, occasioned by the floods in winter, and the numerous shallows in summer, are more than these low-priced manufactures can bear; and without some such relief as this under consideration, must concur, with their new established competitors in France, and our American colonies, to bring these potteries to a speedy decay and ruin.

All the branches of the metallic trades, which are almost innumerable, and carried to an astonishing extent at Birmingham, Walsal, Wolverhampton, and other places in the neighbourhood of the intended navigation, must receive advantages from it, that cannot at present be estimated or conceived.

We have already mentioned the important circumstance of bringing ores out of the north, to mix with those in Staffordshire; by which the iron of that country must be rendered better and cheaper; and to this we may add, the great advantages of having charcoal, lime, and other fluxes brought to the furnaces at a small expence: and likewise the great saving there may be in conveying this heavy article from the forge to the manufacturer by water; all which circumstances must contribute to increase the consumption of English iron, and enable the iron masters, in that neighbourhood, to come upon a competition with foreigners, so far as to reduce the price of foreign iron, and upon the whole greatly to benefit both themselves and the manufacturers: and certainly the first object, in the encouragement of any manufactory, is to furnish it with its raw-materials at the lowest price; to which nothing, in general, contributes so much as inland navigations.

By the means of this canal, then, the iron masters will be enabled to serve the manufacturers better with their materials: and by the same means, the manufacturers will be enabled to send their finished goods away much cheaper, and to more markets; by which the consump-

tion, and exportation of them, cannot fail to be greatly increased.

The circumstance of a water-conveyance, all the way from Birmingham to the ports of Hull and Liverpool, will be a very great reciprocal advantage to all the three places. The reduction of the price of carriage, which will take place between Birmingham and the last-mentioned port, is so great a proportion of the value of guns, nails, and other heavy manufactures of iron, that the exportation of them from thence must be increased to a degree beyond estimation.

The fine ale, made at Burton upon Trent, which is now exported to Germany, and several parts of the Baltic, may, by means of the intended canal, be exported from Liverpool to all parts of America, where it is likely to become a very considerable article of commerce.

The valuable manufactures of Nottingham, Leicester, and Derby, will find a cheap conveyance to Liverpool, by this navigation; and the demand for them, at that port, will consequently be increased.

In the neighbourhood of Burslem, and the potteries, bricks and tiles are made of a blue colour, which are so far vitrified, as to be harder, and more durable than any kind of stone used in building; and these articles are likely to find a demand through the whole course of the canal.

Having mentioned the principal natural productions, cultivated commodities, and manufactures in the neighbourhood of the intended navigation, we come to the articles of importation, and of general commerce.

Great quantities of flint stones, used at the potteries in Staffordshire, are brought by sea, from different parts of the coast, to Liverpool and Hull. And the clay, used in the white and coloured ware, is brought from Devonshire, chiefly to Liverpool; and from thence sent up the river Weaver to Winsford in Cheshire: the flints from Hull are sent up the Trent to Willington in Derbyshire; and from Winsford and Willington they are both brought to the works, at a very great expence, by land-carriage; the one being twenty, and the other not less than thirty eight miles distant from the potteries; and they are likewise subject to the same expences and delays, from floods and shallows, as the manufactured goods mentioned before, to the very great disadvantage of the manufacturers. Inconveniences which nothing but a navigable canal can remove.

The iron ore from Cumberland, as it will be a considerable article of importance, must be mentioned in this place, though, in another view, it has been taken notice of before.

Hemp, flax, and linen-yarn, will be conveyed by this canal, to various manufacturers, who make use of those materials; and probably occasion the establishment of several new manufactories.

Deals for building, and mahogany for cabinet-work, which are much wanted, and are now very dear, in many parts of those counties through which the canal is to pass, owing to the heavy charge of land-carriage upon such bulky commodities, will be conveyed, through the whole extent of this navigation, at a moderate expence, and become very considerable articles of commerce.

American iron will also, by this means, be brought cheaper to the manufacturing towns, from the ports of Liverpool and Hull; and contribute, with the advantages already mentioned, arising to the iron-masters, to lessen the consumption of foreign European iron, to the great profit of this nation, in general, and our own iron works, in particular; and have a tendency to keep that money at home, which, for want of a better system of commercial policy, is now sent to foreigners, who take very few of our manufactures; and also to prevent the destruction of a trade, on which many thousands of industrious workmen depend for subsistence.

The numerous manufactures in Birmingham, and its neighbourhood, will, in general, receive their raw materials, of all kinds, much cheaper, by means of the intended canal; such as copper, calamine, lead, zinc, ivory, and many others.

The merchants of Liverpool and Hull will supply the towns and villages, bordering upon the canal, with rum, wine,

wine, tobacco, sugar, and all kinds of groceries and dying stuffs, at lower prices than they have been accustomed to receive these commodities, and with much more safety and expedition. And, as these are articles of general consumption, the amount of them must be very considerable; and the benefit to the public proportionably great.

The salt-trade will receive a very important advantage from the canal, when the navigation in the Weaver may, at any time, be interrupted; as that article may occasionally be forwarded to Liverpool, by this new conveyance, for the dispatch of those vessels which would otherwise be detained there, at a great expence. And any injury the proprietors of the Weaver navigation have to apprehend from it, supposing the canal should not terminate in that river, must weigh light in the balance of public utility; as their freight depends chiefly upon salt, and salt-rock, from Winsford and Northwich; which, at present, amount to about fifty thousand tons a year; and will no doubt be still increased: and none of this likely to come upon the new canal, but when floods, or the repairing of the locks, obstruct the Weaver; because the canal will be some miles distant from Winsford; and though it should come near the works at Northwich, the disadvantage of unloading, and loading again, as the canal-vessels cannot live in the tide-way, will prevent the salt from being sent by them, except upon such occasions as those that are mentioned above.

The diminution of the price of carriage, which will take place, by means of the canal, must also appear to be a very great and necessary advantage to our manufactures and commerce; when our present price of land-carriage is placed in a comparative view with that of our chief competitors: the price of land-carriage between Birmingham and London, being about eight shillings per ton, for ten miles; and in the neighbourhood of the intended canal, and in many other places, no less than nine shillings per ton; whilst merchandize may be conveyed, by land, between Lyons and Marseilles, in France, at the rate of five shillings per ton, for the same distance. A circumstance that must give the manufacturers of that nation, a very great superiority over ours, at all markets; where they would otherwise meet upon equal terms.

Having considered the principal advantages which the public may reasonably expect from the execution of this design, we ought not to forget the pleasures that may arise from it to individuals; especially as taste is so universally cultivated, that our farms are gradually improving into gardens. And here it must be allowed, that to have a lawn terminated by water, with moving objects, passing and repassing upon it, is a finishing, of all others, the most desirable. And if we add the amusements of a gondola, that may convey us to many flourishing towns, through the most delightful vallies in the kingdom; and the convenience of having variety of fish, brought alive in well-boats, for our tables; we have articles of luxury, which the inhabitants, in other situations, wish for in vain.

So many, and important, are the advantages that will undoubtedly arise to the public from the intended canal, that we presume, an attentive consideration of them, must convince every one, that they infinitely outweigh all the inconveniencies that can be supposed to attend it: and it is to be hoped, every friend to his country will be cautious of giving weight to trivial inconveniencies, in opposition to a work of this immense importance; especially at a time when our manufacturers are suffering, for want of the usual demand for their goods; and when several rival nations, as well as our own colonies, are availing themselves of this opportunity, to seduce our workmen, in many branches, to leave the country, and contribute to the support of these alarming competitors.

Some of the objections, that may be urged against this navigation, have already been obviated; and those that remain, do not seem to be well-founded, or of great importance. It may be said, that many estates will be divided by the canal: but, as in several parts it will be

carried through uncultivated commons, and lands that want draining: as a full compensation will be paid for the ground that is cut through; and as the farms will be again connected, by bridges and fords, at suitable distances; it is presumed no inconveniencies will proceed from this circumstance; which are not amply counterbalanced by the many advantages that have been before pointed out, and must evidently arise to every farm through which it may pass.

Nor must we here omit the trite objection of the dishonesty of watermen, that they will pilfer fruit and poultry in their passage. But, certainly, this class of travellers may be ranked, in point of honesty, with the common carriers; and as one man and a boy will be sufficient to attend the conveyance of twenty tons of goods along the canal, which by land would require the attendance of ten persons, the number of these dangerous visitors will be greatly decreased.

The only remaining objection, that has occurred to us, is, that by an inland navigation, between the ports of Liverpool and Hull, the coasting trade, that great nursery for seamen, will be diminished. To which may be answered, that, in the first place, there is little or none of that trade between those two ports. Secondly, that as this inland navigation will give an opportunity for a more easy conveyance, of the products of the interior parts of the country to the neighbouring ports, which may from thence be conveyed, by sea, to distant parts of the kingdom, from whence other products and commodities may be returned; the coasting trade must hereby be greatly promoted. And lastly, as this navigation will contribute to increase the produce of our farms, will benefit our present manufactures, and occasion the establishment of new ones, it must, of course, enlarge the amount of our exports; and, instead of lessening, have a direct tendency to augment the quantity of our shipping, and the number of our seamen.

It must also be observed, that when the other parts of this great design are executed, and the principal ports and manufacturing towns of the kingdom come to have a reciprocal inland communication by water, then, though the coasting trade may be diminished, the export trade will not only be inestimably enlarged, but the internal national commerce be carried on with much more ease and dispatch; less exposed to expensive and hazardous delays; and perfectly secure, in time of war, from the depredations of an enemy.

How far these favourable circumstances must contribute to enhance the value of our lands; to promote the wealth, strength, and splendor of this nation; and to confirm, and perpetuate, the peculiar blessings and privileges of its inhabitants; is referred to the imagination of every intelligent reader.—The prospect is delightful!—Patriot minds will dwell upon it with pleasure, and be employed in projecting schemes to realize it, in its whole extent.—But our present attention must be confined to one part of the general design, and, no doubt, many advantages to be expected from the navigable canal, now under consideration, will occur to the reader, that have escaped our notice: those that have been pointed out are, however, very numerous and extensive.

To have the means of conveyance so greatly facilitated; the price of carriage so much diminished; old manufactures encouraged; new ones established; estates greatly improved; plenty widely diffused; and the country, in general, rendered still more affluent, populous, and secure; are considerations of such weight, as cannot fail to interest all benevolent and public-spirited persons, in the success of this important undertaking.

A I R.

The air of this county in general is more serene than that of any other maritime county in England; so, that the inhabitants are strong and healthy, except near the fens and sea-shore, where the sulphureous and saline effluvia, which, on the approach of storms are extremely fitid, produce fevers, scurvy, consumptions, rheumatisms,

tifms, and dropfies. There alfo certain tracts in the more inland parts of the county, which the inhabitants call moffes, that are moift and unwholfome.

SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The foil of Lancashire, on the weft fide, generally yields great plenty of wheat and barley; and though the hilly tracts on the eaft fide are for the moft part ftony and barren, yet the bottom of thofe hills produce excellent oats. The land in fome places bears very good hemp, and the paffure is fo rich, that both oxen and cows are of a larger fize here than in any other county in England; their horns alfo are wider and bigger. In this county are mines of lead, iron and copper, of antimony, black-lead and lapis calaminaris; alfo quarries of ftone for building. Here is likewife great plenty of coal, and a particular kind, called cannel, or candle-coal, which is chiefly found in the manor of Haigh, near Wigan, a large market-town of this county. This coal will not only make a much clearer fire than pit coal, but will bear a good polifh, and when polifhed, looks like black marble; fo that candlefticks, cups, ftandifhes, fnuft-boxes, and other toys, are made of it. In fome of the coal-pits are found alum, brimftone, and green vitriol.

The moffes, or moraffes of this county are generally diftinguifhed into three kinds, the white, the grey, and the black; all which being drained bear good corn. They alfo yield turf for fuel, and marle to manure the ground; trees are fometimes found burned in thefe moffes, and the people are obliged to make ufe of poles and fplits, to difcover where they lie. Thefe trees, when dug up, ferve likewife for firing, and burn like a torch; which is fuppofed by fome to be owing to the bituminous ftatum in which they lie; but by others to the turpentine which they contain; being generally of the fir kind.

This county has great plenty and variety of fifh. Upon the fea coafts are found cod-fifh, flounders, plaife, and turbots; the fea dog, inkle fifh, and fheath fifh, are taken upon the fands near Liverpool; fturgeon is caught near Warrington, and along the whole coaft are found green-baks, mallets, foles, fand-eels, oifters, lobfters, fhrimps, prawns, the beft and largeft cockles in England, the eſtrim torculars, wilks and perriwinkles, rabbit-fifh and pap-fifh; and fuch abundance of muſcles, that the huſbandmen manure their land with them.

Almoſt all the rivers of Lancashire abound with fifh; the Merſey in particular with ſparlings and ſmelts; the Ribble, with flounders and plaife; the Lon with the beft of falmon; and the Wire is famous for a large fort of muſcles, called Hambleton-hookings; becauſe they are dragged from their beds with hooks; in them pearls of a conſiderable fize are very often found. The Irk, a ſmall river—that falls into the Merſey, is remarkable for eels ſo very fat, that few people can eat them; the fatnefs of theſe fifh is imputed to their feeding upon the greafe and oil, which is preſſed by a number of water mills upon this ſtream, out of the woollen cloths, that are milled in them.

There are alfo ſeveral lakes in this county which abound with fifh, particularly Kenington-Meer, about five miles from Winander Meer, in Weſtmoreland, which produce very fine chars, and other fifh.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of Lancashire.

At Kabers, near Lancaſter, the foil is chiefly clay, but they have ſome light loam and ſome ſand; lets at an average for ſeventeen ſhillings an acre. Farms from ten pounds to ſeventy pounds a year.

Their courſe,

1. Fallow
2. Barley
3. Oats
4. Fallow
5. Wheat
6. Beans
7. Oats

About Cockeram they break up and ſow,

1. Peaſe
2. Barley
3. Oats.

For wheat they plough three times, ſow three buſhels and a half, often in February and March, and get about twenty-fix in return. For barley they ſtir three times, ſow three buſhels about May day, and gain thirty in return. They give but one ploughing for oats, ſow fix buſhels, and gain forty in return. They ſtir but once for beans, ſow four buſhels, broad caſt, the beginning of March, and reckon the average produce at thirty-fix buſhels. For peaſe they plough but once, ſow three buſhels, at the time with beans; the crop thirty buſhels. For rye they plough thrice, ſow three buſhels, and gain four quarters in return.

But few turneps cultivated; the method is to plough twice for them, never hoe; the average value eight pounds; uſe them for beaſts and ſheep.

For potatoes they plough three, dung the land well, and dibble them in eight or ten inches ſquare; they afterwards weed them by hand: the crop from one hundred to two hundred buſhels, at from one ſhilling to one ſhilling and four-pence a buſhel: they ſow wheat after them, and get very fine crops, much ſuperior to their common ones.

As to manures, marle is the grand one, which is found under all this country, and generally within fixteen or twenty inches of the ſurface; it lies in beds, many of them of a vaſt depth, the bottoms of ſome pits not being found: it is white, and as ſoft and ſoapy as butter. They lay about an hundred two horſe cart loads to an acre, but ſome farmers leſs on to lays and ſtubbles. It laſts a good improvement for twenty years; coſts about four pounds ten ſhillings an acre. Their hay they ſtack in houſes.

Good graſs lets for twenty-fix ſhillings an acre; is uſed chiefly for dairying; one acre and a quarter they reckon enough for a cow in ſummer, and one acre to four ſheep. They marle a good deal, and find it a good improvement, making the graſs fatten well, and excellent for milk. Their breed of cattle the long horned. They reckon the profit of a cow at four pounds, and a middling one to yield fix gallons of milk a day. The winter food ſtraw and hay, of the latter an acre and a quarter: keep about a pig to two cows; and reckon a dairy maid to ten or twelve. The ſummer joift is thirty ſhillings; keep them in winter in the houſe.

Their ſwine they fat to four pounds ten ſhillings, or five pounds value.

Their flocks of ſheep riſe from twenty to four hundred, having ſome commons in the neighbourhood; and reckon the profit at ſeven ſhillings and fix-pence, or eight ſhillings a head: keep them all the year on the commons: their fleeces weigh, at a medium, three pounds.

In tillage they account fix horſes neceſſary for fifty acres of arable land; uſe fix in a plough, and do an acre a day. The annual expence per horſe four pounds fifteen ſhillings. None of them cut ſtraw into chaff. The time of breaking up their ſtubbles for a fallow is Candlemas; plough generally four or five inches deep. The hire of a cart and three horſes is four ſhillings and fix-pence a day.

They reckon one hundred and fifty pounds neceſſary for hiring and ſtocking a farm of fifty pounds a year.

Price of LABOUR.

In harveſt, 1 s. and board.

In hay time, ditto,

In winter, 6 d. and ditto.

Reaping wheat, 6 s. 6 d.

—barley, 6 s.

—oats, 5 s.

—beans, 6 s.

Mowing graſs, 2 s. and alc.

Ditching, 6 d. to 8 d. per rood.

Fiſt man's wages, 9 l.

Next ditto, 5 l.

Boy

Boy of ten or twelve years, 40s.

A dairy maid, 3l.

Other ditto, 40s. to 50s.

Women *per* day in harvest, 8d. and board.

In hay time, 6d. and ditto.

In winter, 4d. and ditto.

They reckon the value of a man's board, washing, and lodgings, three shillings and six-pence a week.

Around Garstang are several variations which deserve noting. The soils are clay, black moory, on clay, and light loam; which lett on an average at seventeen shillings an acre. Farms from ten to one hundred and fifty pounds a year. Their course,

1. Fallow.

2. Wheat.

3. Beans.

4. Barley.

5. Oats, and then left to graze itself, and they assert very gravely that the grass was excellent: they plough thrice for wheat, sow three bushels a fortnight before Michaelmas, and reckon thirty-five bushels the average produce. For barley they stir from one to four times, sow three bushels *per* acre the end of April; and gain thirty bushels an acre. For oats they plough but once, sow seven bushels an acre in March, and gain on an average forty-five bushels. They stir but once for beans, sow four bushels and a half, broad cast, both under furrow, and above, the end of February or beginning of March; never hoe them: they gain thirty bushels. They sow neither pease nor rye, and scarce any turneps. Clover with both barley and oats; and generally mow it for hay.

For potatoes they dig all the land nine inches deep, and then dung it well; dibble in the setts nine inches asunder; reckon a peck to set a perch of twenty-one feet: they hand-weed them, and gain upon an average three bushels and a half *per* perch, or four hundred and fifty bushels *per* acre; after them they sow corn of all sorts, and get great crops.

Marle is their principal manure, both white, black, blue, sandy, and some shell marle. They sometimes find perfect cockle and periwinkle shells, nine yards deep; in beds of marle. The surface is from one to four feet of thickness above it: twenty-three square yards marles an acre. It is quite soft and soapy. The land will be for ever the better for it: it does best on light soils. The marle husbandry here is to plough three years, and let it lie three. They find a second, and even a third marling, to answer well: the average expence about four pounds *per* acre.

Lime they also use: lay fifty windles *per* acre, at one shilling and four-pence *per* windle; and sometimes up to eighty and a hundred; the expence to five pounds and six pounds ten shillings *per* acre; it lasts generally four or five years in great heart; but, with very good management, for twenty years.

Good grass lets from thirty shillings to thirty-five an acre; they use it chiefly for cows, and reckon an acre and a quarter sufficient for the summer feed of a cow, and four sheep to the acre. They manure their pastures with both marle and lime. The breed of their cattle long horned. And it will not here be amiss to remark, that Lancashire is famous for this long horned breed, so that cows, which produced by bred bulls (and they are very curious in their breed) will sell at very high prices, up to twenty and thirty pounds a cow, if they promise well for producing good bulls, which sometimes sell for one or two hundred pounds a bull.

They fat their oxen to forty and sixty stone.

Their swine, in common, to twenty stone: some in particular, to thirty.

They reckon the product of a cow from three pounds ten shillings to four pounds. Keep scarce any swine the more upon account of their dairies. Feed their cows in winter upon straw and hay; and reckon an acre of the latter necessary. The summer expence from twenty shillings to thirty shillings. Keep them in both field and house in the winter.

Their flocks of sheep rise from twenty to two hundred; they calculate the profit at four or five shillings, keep

them in both winter and spring on the commons: the mean weight *per* fleece three pounds.

They reckon twelve or thirteen horses necessary for the management of one hundred acres of arable land. Use four in a plough, and do an acre a day. The annual expence of keeping horses is five pounds ten shillings each. The summer expence is from thirty shillings to fifty shillings, and three shillings and six-pence a week. They break up their stubbles for a fallow in March; plough in general six inches deep. The price *per* acre eight shillings. Know nothing of chopping straw for chaff. Hire of a cart, three horses and a driver, four shillings a day.

In the stocking of farms, five hundred pounds is necessary to stock a grazing one of one hundred and fifty pounds a year; but two hundred is sufficient for the common ones of one hundred a year.

Land sells at from thirty to forty years purchase.

Price of LABOUR.

In harvest, 1s. a day and board.

In hay-time, 10d. and ditto.

In winter, 6d. and ditto.

Reaping wheat, 6s.

— barley, 5s. 6d.

— oats, 5s. 6d.

— beans, 7s. to 8s. 6d.

Ditching, 3d. to 5d.

First man's wages, 10l.

Next ditto, 7l.

Boy of ten or twelve years, 38s.

Dairy maid, 3l. 10s.

Other ditto, 3l.

Women *per* day, in harvest, 6d. and board.

In hay-time, 5d. and ditto.

In winter, 4d. and ditto.

MANUFACTURES.

The principal manufactures of this county are woollen cloth, cottons and tickens.

MARKET TOWNS, &c.

The market towns are Warrington, Newton, Prescot, Liverpool, Ormskirk, Wigan, Bolton, Manchester, Rochdale, Bury, Haslingden, Blackburn, Charley, Preston, Eccleston, Kirkham, Poulton, Garstang, Lancaster, Hawkeshead, Cartmel, Ulverston, Dalton, Hornby, Clithero, Coln, and Burnley.

We entered this county by crossing the river Mersee, at Warrington, a tolerable large, neat, old built, populous, and rich town, one hundred and eighty-two miles distant from London. Here is a fine stone bridge over the Mersee, and a charity school, where twenty-four poor boys are taught and clothed, out of an estate given by Peter Leigh, Esq. Some of the boys are taught grammar till they are old enough for apprenticeship: at which time they have a bible, common-prayer book, and a suit of cloaths given them. This town is chiefly inhabited by reputable tradesmen; and the manufactures of sail-cloth, and sacking, are very considerable here. The first is spun by women and girls, who earn about two pence a day. It is then bleached; which is done by men who earn ten shillings a week; after bleaching, it is wound by women, whose earnings are two shillings and six-pence a week: next, it is warped by men, who earn seven shillings a week; and then starched; the earnings, ten shillings and six-pence a week. The last operation is the weaving, in which the men earn nine shillings, the women five shillings, and the boys three shillings and six-pence a week.

The spinners, who are women, in the sacking branch earn six shillings a week; then it is wound on bobbins by women and children, whose earnings are four-pence a day; then the starchers take it; they earn six-shillings a week; after which it is wove by men at nine shillings a week. The sail-cloth employs about three hundred

weavers, and the sacking one hundred and fifty; and they reckon twenty spinners, and two or three other hands to every weaver.

During the war the sail-cloth branch was very brisk, grew a little faint upon the peace, but is now, and has been for some time, pretty well recovered, though not so good as in the war. The sacking manufacture was better also in the war; but is always brisk.

The spinners never stand still for want of work; they always have it if they please; but weavers are sometimes idle for want of yarn, which, considering the number of poor in the neighbourhood, the spinners living chiefly, in Cheshire, is melancholy to think of.

Here is a small pin-manufactory, which employs two or three hundred children, who earn from one shilling to two shillings a week.

Another of shoes for exportation; that employs four or five hundred men, who earn nine shilling a week.

Upon the whole these manufactures are very advantageous, as they employ above eleven thousand hands.

Besides those already mentioned, there is another very considerable one in the neighbourhood for that sort of linen called huckaback; of which, it is said, five hundred pounds worth, or more, is sold every week.

There are likewise in this town, copper works carried on, the proprietor of which has built a very elegant house for his own residence.

Warrington is famous for malt, which is brought here to such perfection, that the ale brewed from it is said to be no ways inferior to that of Derby, or any the most noted ales in England.

As this town lies in the great road to Carlisle and Scotland, it has always been judged a pass of the utmost importance in the time of war, and therefore the forces of George I. took special care to secure it during the rebellion in Scotland, and the north of England.

Here is a weekly market on Wednesday, and three annual fairs, viz. July the eighteenth, St. Andrew, and November the thirtieth, for horses, horned cattle, and cloth.

Winwick, not far north of Warrington, is thought to have been the *cair-guntin* of the ancient Britons, and appears to have been the favorite mansion of Oswald, king of Northumberland, by the following lines, in old barbarous characters, in the church of this place:

*Hic locus, Oswalde, quondam placuit, tibi valde,
Northanhumbrosum fueras Rex, nuncque Polorum
Regna tenes, loco passus Marcella vocato.*

At the bridge end, near Warrington, there was a priory of Augustine friars, founded before the year 1379.

Leaving Warrington we continued our journey to Prescot, and in our way passed through Newton, an ancient borough, by prescription, one hundred and eighty-seven miles from London, governed by a steward, bailiff and burgesses. Here is a charity school, founded in the year 1707, by one Hornby, a yeoman of this place, and endowed with two thousand pounds; where children are taught to read, write, and cast accounts; and are allowed a dinner every school day; and there are ten boys, and as many girls, lodged in a neighbouring hospital, where they are provided with all sorts of necessaries, till they are fourteen years of age. This town formerly had a market, but it has been dissolved for many years, and is now remarkable only for the above mentioned charity, for sending two members to parliament, who are returned by the steward of the lord of the manor; and for two annual fairs, viz. May the seventeenth, and August the twelfth, for horses, black cattle, and toys.

Prescot is a pretty large town, but far from being a populous one. It is one hundred and ninety miles distant from London, but remarkable only for having a weekly market on Tuesday; and three annual fairs, viz. June the twelfth, All Saints, and November the first, for horses and toys.

We next entered Liverpool, Litherpool, or Lirpool, by the Saxons called Lireppole, as is supposed, from the waters of the Mersey, spreading themselves here like a pool, or fen. This town was incorporated by king John, and had its privileges confirmed by several suc-

ceeding kings: it is governed by a mayor, recorder, aldermen without limitation, two bailiffs, and forty common-council men, of whom the mayor is one; the burgesses are above fifteen hundred. The freemen of this town are also free of Bristol in England, and Waterford and Wexford in Ireland.

Liverpool is a large, populous, and neat town, one hundred and eighty-three miles from London; it has three handsome parish churches, and several meeting-houses; one of the three churches, which has been lately built, is one of the finest in England. It is dedicated to St. Paul, and is a structure that does credit to the town. It stands in the center of a square; so that it may be viewed to very great advantage; but though handsome in several respects, yet it will by no means stand the test of critical examination. The cupola is by no means striking; it does not rise in a bold stile; its being ribbed into an octagon, is disadvantageous; nor is there simplicity enough in the lantern. There is, besides, a great heaviness in the breadth of the space between the capitals of the pillars and the cornice. Within there is a central circular area of forty feet diameter, inclosed by pillars of the Ionic order. There is much lightness, and a simple elegance in it that is pleasing: but all is hurt by the absurdity of the square cornices above the pillars, which project so much as to be quite disgusting. This church was raised at the expence of the parish, and cost twelve thousand pounds. The new building of this town, which are daily increasing, are of brick, and very handsome, like the new buildings at London, but not so high: the streets are spacious, and there is a fine town-house, standing upon twelve stone pillars, and under it was the Exchange; but on the 14th of September, 1749, the first stone was laid of a new Exchange, and an Assembly-room, which are now completed, and is a quadrangular building surrounding a court, which is inclosed by a double row of Tuscan pillars, and over them another of Corinthian ones; but the area is so small that it has more the appearance of a well than the court of an edifice. In this building is the assembly-room, sixty-five feet by twenty-five, handsomely fitted up; but the music-gallery at one end, is by far too small, and might rather be termed a large shelf; a blunder too frequently met with in the generality of assembly-rooms. The card room is preposterous; a narrow slip of about eleven feet wide; so that Lilliputian card tables must be made on purpose for the room, or no passage remain around them for spectators. From the cupola on the top of the structure is a very fine view of the town. Here is a free school, which is a large beautiful structure, and was formerly a chapel: and there are several alms-houses for sailors widows, and old people; a work-house for employing the poor; and a charity-school, where fifty boys and twelve girls are taught, fed, cloathed, and lodged, by contributions.

This is not a very ancient town; but it is the most flourishing in these parts, and is a rival even to Bristol, the second port in England: within the last fifty years its customs are increased ten fold, and its houses three times as many as they then were. Most of the inhabitants are merchants, and trade to all foreign parts, except Turkey, Greenland, and the East-Indies. It shares the trade of Ireland and Wales with Bristol. As Bristol trades chiefly to the south and west parts of Ireland, this town has all the trade on the east and north shores. As Bristol has the trade of south Wales, Liverpool has great part of that of north Wales: as Bristol has the south-west counties of England, Liverpool has all the north counties, besides its trade to Cheshire and Staffordshire, by the navigation of the Mersey, the Weaver and the Dan. The merchants of Liverpool are also concerned with those of Londonderry in the fishery on the north coast of Ireland; and Liverpool is the most convenient and most frequented passage to that kingdom from London.

The river Mersey, at full sea, is here above two miles over, and is crossed by a ferry; but when the boat comes to the side of the town, the passengers are brought on shore on the shoulders of men, who wade knee-deep in the mud for that purpose. Ships of any burden may come up with their full loading, and ride before

before the town, which is quite open and unfortified; but the harbour is defended on the south side by a castle founded by king John, and on the west by a strong tower.

There is a wet dock, with iron flood-gates, at the east end of the town, made by act of parliament in the reign of queen Anne, that will hold eighty or a hundred sail of ships. But the entrance of this dock from the open harbour was at first so narrow, that vessels could not safely go in or out. An act of parliament was therefore passed in the year 1738, for enlarging it, for erecting a pier in the harbour, on the north and south sides of the entrance, and for putting up a sufficient number of lamps to lighten it.

This and many other noble improvements are now carried into execution; one very fine new dock, of a circular form, is finished, and defended by a pier, all excellently well faced with stone, and perfectly secure from storms. Out of this is an entrance into another, called the New Dock, now executing, of a large size, capable of containing several hundred sail, and faced in the same manner all round with large stone: out of this is to be a passage into another very capacious one, called the Dry Pier, and this again leads into two others, called the Old and South Docks, and likewise has an entrance by the river from the sea: into this, likewise, open three very noble docks for building, admirably contrived.

These three, Dry Pier, and Old and South Docks, are totally surrounded by the town; so that ships of four, five, six hundred, and some of nine hundred tons burthen, lay their broad sides to the quays, and goods are hoisted out of them, even into many of the warehouses of the merchants. The docks, therefore, at this time, are the glory of Liverpool, and are undoubtedly much superior to any mercantile ones in Britain. The custom-house adjoining, is not only a commodious, but an elegant structure.

The Mersey is navigable for ships of burthen as high as Warrington, and also up the river Weaver, which is called the South Channel; but little is sent either way, except rock salt and Cheshire cheese, of which great quantities are shipped off for the west and south parts of England.

Part of this town is supplied with fresh water, from springs about four miles off; and is conveyed by pipes, pursuant to an act of parliament passed in the reign of queen Anne.

There is a manufacture of porcelain at this place, which employs many hands; the men earn in it, from seven shillings to ten shillings a week. Likewise a stocking manufactory, in which they earn from seven shillings to nine. Also two glass-houses, in which the earnings are nine or ten shillings a week. The inhabitants of this town are supposed to amount to near forty-thousand persons.

Liverpool sends two members to parliament; has a weekly market on Saturday; and two annual fairs, viz. the twenty-fifth of July, and the eleventh of November, for horses and horned cattle.

In the neighbourhood of this town are frequent horse-races, on a five mile course, the finest, for the length, in England; and a little out of the town is a very pretty new walk, spread on one side with small plantations, and looking on the other, down on the town and river. A coffee-house, and other buildings are erected upon it. This is lately done, and must be acknowledged a good improvement.

In the year 1611, several Saxon coins were dug up at Little-Croftby, near Liverpool.

From hence we passed unto Ormskirk, a handsome town, with a good inland trade, one hundred and ninety miles from London. This place contains nothing remarkable. It has a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. Whit-Monday, and September the eighth, for horned cattle and horses.

In the neighbourhood of this town lies Latham, anciently the seat of lord Latham; to which belongs a very large estate, and a fine park. Latham-house is noted for having been gallantly defended in the civil wars

by a woman, the lady Charlotte, countess of Derby, who held it to the last extremity against the parliament forces, which could never reduce her to capitulate, but kept the place gloriously, till the arrival of prince Rupert, who relieved her. It was, however, destroyed in a second siege; sold out of the Latham family; and is now in the possession of Sir Thomas Bootle, who has built a magnificent house.

There are several excellent springs of chalybeat waters in this county; the most remarkable of which is at Latham, called Maudlin's-Well, which has performed many remarkable cures. It was walled in and covered at the expence of Charles, late earl of Derby. Though this spring is not near the sea, nor any salt rivers, yet it used to throw up marine shells in great quantities, till mill-stones were laid upon it, which now prevent that inconveniency. This spring would be more frequented if there were better accommodations around it. It is said to be impregnated with vitriol, sulphur, and oker mixed with iron, lapis scissilis, and a marine salt united with a better purging salt.

About this place, likewise, is found a bituminous earth, which yields a scent much like the oil of amber; and an oil may be extracted from it, little inferior to that of amber, in its most valuable qualities. The country people cut it into pieces, and burn it instead of candles.

There is a remarkable spring of salt water at Barton, near Ormskirk; a quart of which will produce eight ounces of salt, though a quart of sea water will yield but an ounce and a half.

At Barfcephugh, near Ormskirk, Robert Fitz Henry, lord of Latham, in the time of Richard I. founded a priory of Black canons, dedicated to St. Nicholas; which, at the time of the dissolution, had a prior of five religious, and forty-eight servants, whose yearly revenues were valued at one hundred and twenty two pounds, five shillings and seven pence.

We next came to Wigan, or Wiggin, a neat well built town, pleasantly situated near the source of the Dowgles, in the post road to Lancaster, one hundred and ninety five miles from London.

King Henry I. erected it into a corporation, and by charters of queen Elizabeth, and king Charles II. it is governed by a mayor, recorder, twelve aldermen, two bailiffs, and a sword and mace bearer. It has a stately church, one of the best endowed in the county; and the rector of it is always lord of the manor. This town is famous for the manufacture of coverlets, rugs, blankets, and other sorts of bedding; and likewise for its pit coal and iron works, and is inhabited chiefly by brasiers, pewterers, dyers and weavers.

Wigan returns two members to parliament; has two weekly markets, held on Mondays and Fridays; and three annual fairs, viz. October the thirteenth, Holy Thursday, for horses, horned cattle, and cloth; and June the twenty-seventh, for horses and black cattle.

At Ancliff, about two miles from this place, there is a curious phenomenon, called the Burning Well, the water of which is cold, and entirely void of scent, yet so strong a vapour of sulphur issues out with it, that upon applying a candle to it, the top of the water is covered with a flame, like that of burning spirits, which lasts several hours, and emits so fierce a heat, that meat may be boiled over it: but this water being taken out of the well, will not emit a sufficient quantity of vapour to catch fire.

On the west side of Wigan, at a place called Holland in the chapel of St. Thomas, the martyr, there was a college or chantry, consisting of a dean, and twelve secular priests, who were changed in the year 1319, by Walter, bishop of Litchfield, at the request of Robert Holland, then patron, into a prior and Benedictine monks. About the time of the suppression, here were five religious, and twenty-six servants, whose annual revenue was valued at sixty-one pounds, three shillings and four pence.

From this place we proceeded to Bolton, remarkable only for its mineral water, and for being the staple of divers sorts of cotton cloth, called fustians, especially the

the Augsburg and Milan fustians, which are brought to its market and fairs from all parts of the country. This town is two hundred and thirty seven miles from London; has a weekly market on Monday; and two annual fairs, viz. July the nineteenth, and October the twenty second, for horses, horned cattle and cheese.

Manchester, the next town we visited, is the ancient Mancunium, or Manutium, by both which names it is mentioned in different copies of Antoninus's Itinerary. Some have supposed this name to have been originally derived from Main; which, in the ancient British language, signifies a rock, or stone, and might have been applied to this town, from its situation on a stony hill, and near a famous quarry called Colyhurst. It stands near the conflux of the rivers Irk and Irwell, about three miles from the Mersee, and one hundred and sixty-five miles from London, and is much improved during this and the last century. Though it is not a corporation, nor sends members to parliament, yet as an inland town, it has perhaps the best trade of any in these northern parts, and surpasses all the towns hereabouts in buildings and numbers of people, manufactures, and its spacious market-place and college. It had formerly the privilege of a sanctuary; which, by act of parliament in the reign of Henry VIII. was transferred to Chester. The fustian manufacture, called Manchester cottons, for which it has been famous for almost a hundred and fifty years, has been very much improved of late by some inventions of dying and printing; which, with the great variety of other manufactures, known by the name of Manchester goods, as ticking, tapes, filleting, and linen cloth, enrich not only the town, but the whole parish, and render the people industrious. Above a hundred years ago there were reckoned near twenty thousand communicants in this town and parish; since which time the inhabitants are much more numerous in proportion to the increase of their trade: a new parish is erected, and a new church built in it, dedicated to St. Ann, and the town has been much improved by the building of a very handsome street of stately houses, at the end of which the said church was erected by the contribution of the inhabitants and others, pursuant to an act of parliament of the seventh of queen Anne. The collegiate church, which was built in 1422, is also a very large, beautiful, and stately edifice, with a choir, remarkable for its neat and curious carved work, and a famous clock that shews the age of the moon. The three most remarkable foundations here are a college, hospital, and a public school. Thomas de la Ware, rector of St. Mary's church, succeeding his brother, the Lord de la Ware, both in the title and estate, not only built its market-place, but founded a college here in 1421, consisting of one master or keeper, eight fellow-chaplains, four clerks, and six choristers, in honour of St. Mary, St. Denis of France, and St. George of England. The family, being by his late brother's death like to be extinct, the pope allowed the rector to marry, on condition of his founding a college for a warden, and such fellows as the bishops of Durham and Litchfield should think fit, which he accordingly did. This foundation being dissolved by Edward VI. the lands and revenues of it were seized by the king, and demised to the earl of Derby, who made a purchase of the college-house, and some of the lands. Queen Mary refounded the college, and restored most of the lands and revenues; only the college itself, and some of the revenues, remained still in the hands of the earl of Derby. It was also founded anew by queen Elizabeth, by the name of Christ's-College, in Manchester, consisting of one warden, four fellows, two chaplains, four singing men, and four choristers: the number being lessened, because the revenues were lessened, by the avarice and foul practices of Thomas Herle, the warden, and his fellows, who sold, or made such long leases of the revenues, as could never yet be totally retrieved. It was last of all re-established by king Charles I. with the same name, and the statutes for it were drawn up by archbishop Laud.

The king, by an act of parliament passed in 1729, is impowered to be visitor of this collegiate church, whenever the warden of it happens to be bishop of Chester.

The hospital was founded by Humphry Cheetham, Esq; and incorporated by king Charles II. for the maintenance of forty poor boys out of this town and parish, and other neighbouring parishes: but 'tis enlarged since to the number of sixty, by the governors of the said hospital, to be taken in between the age of six and ten, and there maintained with meat, drink, lodging, and cloaths, to the age of fourteen, and then to be bound apprentices to some honest trade or calling, at the charge of the said hospital. For the maintenance hereof, he endowed it with four hundred and twenty pounds a year; which was improved to five hundred and seventeen pounds, eight shillings and four pence *per ann.* in 1695, by the good management of the governors, who laid out one thousand eight hundred and twenty five pounds in the purchase of lands, which was saved out of the yearly income, over and above the maintenance of the poor children, and others belonging to the said hospital, wherein near seventy persons are annually provided for. The founder also erected a library in the hospital, and settled one hundred and sixteen pounds a year on it to buy books for ever, and to support a library-keeper. There is also a large school for the hospital boys, where they are taught every day to read, write, &c.

The public school was founded Anno 1519, by Dr. Oldham, bishop of Exeter, who bought the ground on which it stands, and took a lease of the mills there for sixty years, of the Lord de la Ware. Hugh Bexwich and his sister having afterwards purchased another estate of the Lord de la Ware, and the mills upon Irk, left them in feoffment to the said free-school for ever; which revenues have been very much improved by the fees of the school to the augmentation of the master's salaries, and of the exhibitions yearly allowed to the maintenance of such scholars at the university, as the warden of the college and the upper master shall think fit; and they have, moreover, for some years past added a third master, and erected a new school for him at the end of the other.

Besides these public benefactions, several other considerable sums of money and yearly revenues have been left to the poor of this town. Here were above twenty years ago two charity-schools, for forty boys each, and six or seven hundred pounds in bank for setting up another.

As the Hague, in Holland, is deservedly called the most magnificent village in Europe, Manchester may, with equal propriety, be stiled the greatest mere village in England, for 'tis not so much as a town, strictly speaking, the highest magistrate being a constable, or headborough; yet 'tis more populous than York, Norwich, or most cities in England, and as large as two or three of the lesser ones put together. For the people here, including those in the suburbs on the other side of the river, are reckoned at not less than fifty thousand; which is ten times the number of people that Preston has, and 'tis said to return more money in one month than that does in fifteen. Here is not only a spacious market-place, but a modern exchange.

Its new church was finished about the year 1723, by subscription. The old church, which is very large, has three rows of neat pillars. Here is an ancient, but firm stone bridge over the Irwell, which is built exceeding high; because, as the river comes from the mountainous part of the country, it rises sometimes four or five yards in one night, and falls next day as suddenly. For the space of three miles above the town, it has no less than sixty miles upon it. The weavers have looms here that work twenty-four laces at a time; an invention for which they are obliged to the Dutch.

The following is a more particular account of the present state of the manufactures at Manchester, and therefore cannot be disagreeable to the reader.

The Manchester manufactures are divided into four branches,

The fustian
The check
The hat
The worsted small wares.

All

All these are subdivided into numerous branches, of distinct and separate work. In that of fustians are thirteen.

No. 1. Corded dimities

2. Velvets

3. Ververets

4. Thicksets

5. Pillows

6. Quilts

7. Petticoats

8. Draw-boys

9. Diapers

10. Herringbones

11. Jeans

12. Jeanets

13. Counterpanes.

These goods are worked up of cotton alone, of flax and cotton, and of Hamborough yarn. All sorts of cotton are used, but chiefly the West Indian. These branches employ men, women, and children.

In the branch No. 1. Men earn from 3s. to 8s. a week.

Women the same.

No children employed in it.

2. Men from 5s. to 10s.

Neither women or children.

3. and 4. Men from 5s. to 10s. average 5s. 6d.

Women as much.

Children 3s.

5. Men from 4s. to 5s.

Women the same.

Children 2s. 6d.

6. and 7. Men from 6s. to 12s.

Neither women or children.

8. Men, at an average, 6s. but a boy paid out of it.

No women.

9. Men from from 4s. to 6s.

Women as much.

No children.

10. All children, 1s. 6d.

11. Men from 4s. to 10s.

No women or children.

12. Women 1s. 6d. to 3s. 6d.

Children the same.

13. Men from 3s. to 7s.

Neither women or children.

These branches of manufacture work both for exportation and home consumption: many low priced goods they make for North America, and many fine ones for the West Indies. The whole business was exceedingly brisk during the war, and very bad after the peace; but now are pretty good again, though not equal to what they were during the war. All the revolutions of late in the North American affairs are felt severely by this branch. It was never known in this branch that poor people applied for work but could not get it, except in the stagnation caused by the stamp act.

We enquired the effects of high or low prices of provisions, and found, that in the former the manufacturers were industrious, and their families easy and happy; but that in times of low prices the latter starved; for half the time of the father was spent at the ale-house. That both for the good of the masters, and the working people, high prices were far more advantageous than low ones: and the highest that were ever known much better than the lowest.

All in general may constantly have work that will: and the employment is very regular: the master manufacturers not staying for orders before the people are set to work, but keep, on the contrary, a great many hands in pay, in expectation of the spring orders.

The principal sub-divisions of the check branch are the following.

No. 1. Handkerchiefs.

2. Bed ticking.

3. Cotton hollands.

4. Gowns.

5. Furniture checks.

6. Silk and cotton ginghams.

7. Souffees.

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8. Damask.

9. African goods, in imitation of the East Indian.

These branches employ both men, women, and children; their earnings as follow.

No. 1. Men 7s.

Women 7s.

Children 2s. to 5s.

2. Men 6s. to 10s.

Neither women or children.

3. Men 7s.

Women 7s.

Children a few, 2s. to 5s.

4. Men 8s.

Neither women or children.

5. Men 7s.

Women 7s.

No children.

6. Men 7s. 6d.

Neither women or children.

7. Men 7s. 6d.

Neither women or children.

8. Men 7s. 6d.

Neither women or children.

9. Men from 6s. to 9s.

Women the same.

No children.

Most of these articles have many preparers; among others.

Dyers at 7s. 6d.

Bleachers 6s. 6d.

Finishers 7s. 6d.

The check branch, like the fustian, works both for exportation and home consumption, but vastly more for the former than the latter. During the war the demand was extremely brisk; very dull upon the peace, but lately has arisen greatly, though not equal to the war; and the interruptions caused by the convulsions in America, very severely felt by every workman in this branch: none ever offered for work but they at once had it, except upon the regulations of the colonies cutting off their trade with the Spaniards, and the stamp act. The last advices received from America have had a similar effect, for many hands were paid off in consequence of them.

In the hat branch the principal subdivisions are,

1. Preparers.

2. Makers.

3. Finishers.

4. Liners.

5. Trimmers.

They employ both men, women, and children, whose earnings are somewhat various.

No. 1. No men.

Women, 3s. 6d. to 7s.

No children.

2. Men 7s. 6d.

No women.

Children, 2s. 6d. to 6s.

3. Men, 12s.

No women.

Children, 7s. 6d.

4. No men.

Women, 4s. to 7s. 6d.

Children, 2s. 6d. to 6s.

5. No men.

Women, 4s. to 7s. 6d.

Children, 2s. 6d. to 6s.

This branch works chiefly for exportation; during the war it was surprizingly brisk; after the peace quite low; lately it has been middling.

In the branch of small wares are numerous little articles; but the earnings in general run as follow:

Men from 5s. to 12s.

Women from 2s. 6d. to 7s.

Children, from 2s. 6d. to 6s.

The number of spinners employed in and out of Manchester is immense; they reckon thirty thousand souls in that town; and fifty thousand manufacturers employed out of it.

B b

Cotton

Cotton spinners earn,

Women, 2s. to 5s.

Girls from six to twelve years, 1s. to 1s. 6d.

In general all these branches find, that their best friend is high prices of provisions: we were particular in our enquiries on this head, and found the sentiment universal: the manufacturers themselves, as well as their families, are in such times better clothed, better fed, happier, and in easier circumstances than when prices are low; for at such times they never worked six days in a week; numbers not five, nor even four; the idle time spent at alehouses, or at receptacles of low diversion: the remainder of their time of little value; for it is a known fact, that a man who sticks to his loom regularly, will perform his work much better, and do more of it, than one who idles away half his time, and especially in drunkenness.

The master manufacturers of Manchester wish that prices might always be high enough to enforce a general industry; to keep the hands employed six days for a week's work; as they find that even one idle day, in the chance of it's being a drunken one, damages all the other five, or rather the work of them. But at the same time they are sensible, that provisions may be too high, and that the poor may suffer in spite of the utmost industry; the line of separation is too delicate to attempt the drawing: but it is well known by every master manufacturer at Manchester, that the workmen who are industrious, rather more so than the common run of their brethren, have never been in want in the highest of the late high prices. Large families in this place are no incumbrance; all are set to work.

America takes three-fourths of all the manufactures of Manchester.

Manchester was a Roman station, called, as we have before observed, Mancunium; and there are still many monuments of antiquity to be seen in and about the town. In a neighbouring park, at the conflux of the Meldock and Irwell, are the marks of an old square fort, which the inhabitants thereabout call Mancastle; and which, for that reason, some have supposed to have been the ancient Mancunium: but the compass of it being too small for a town, it may more reasonably be thought a Roman station. Mr. Camden saw a stone here with the following inscription, O CANDIDI TIDES XX. — — IIII. — A draught of another stone was sent him, inscribed thus: COHO. I. FRISIN. O MASAVANIO P— XXIII. which stones, he thinks, may have been erected to the memory of two centurians, who had given proofs of their fidelity to the emperors their masters. And in the year 1612, a stone was dug up with this inscription; FORTYNÆ CONSERVATRICI L. SENECIANIVS MARTIVS Æ LEG. VI. VICT. which seems to have been an altar, dedicated to Fortune, by L. Senecianius Martius, the third governor, or commander in the sixth legion, which was stationed at York when Severus was there.

This town has a weekly market on Saturday, and three annual fairs, viz. Whitsun-Monday, St. Matthew, September the twenty first, and November the sixth, for horses, black cattle, cloth and bedding.

Continuing our journey from Manchester, we arrived at Rochdale. This town derives its name from its situation in a valley, on a small river that falls into the Irwell, called the Roch. This valley lies at the bottom of a ridge of hills, called Blackstone-edge, so high that they are sometimes covered with snow in the month of August. This is a pretty large and populous town, one hundred and seventy five miles from London, and is of late very much improved in the woollen manufacture.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, and three annual fairs, viz. May the fourteenth, Whitsun-Tuesday, and November the seventh for horses, horned cattle, and woollen cloths.

We next passed through Bury, situated on the river Irwell, one hundred and eighty three miles from London. The trade of this town is very considerable, particularly in the fustian manufacture; and likewise in the coarse goods called halsthecks and kerseys. Many Roman coins, both of silver and copper, have been dug up in this place.

Here is a weekly market on Thursday, and four annual fairs, viz. March the fifth, May the third, Thursday but one after Whit-Sunday, and September the eighteenth, for horses, black cattle, and woollen cloth.

Haslington is an obscure town, situated at the bottom of some mountains, on the east side of this county, one hundred seventy eight miles from London. It has a weekly market on Wednesday, and three annual fairs, viz. May the eighth, July the first, and October the tenth, for horses, horned cattle, and sheep.

Blackburn, or Blackbourn, was so called from its standing on the bank of the Bourn, or river Darwen, which is remarkable for the blackness of its waters. This town is one hundred and fifty four miles from London, and has nothing in particular to distinguish it, except a weekly market on Monday, and three annual fairs, viz. May the twenty first, September the thirtieth, for toys and small wares, and October the twenty-first, for horses, horned cattle and toys.

Charley is a little inconsiderable town, one hundred and fifty four miles from London, remarkable only for a weekly market on Saturday, and three annual fairs, viz. May the fifth, August the twentieth, for horned cattle, and September the fifth for toys and small wares.

Having passed through these small towns we came at length to Preston, or Priest-town, so called from its having been inhabited by a great number of religious. It is situated on a delightful eminence on the bank of the Ribble, two hundred and eleven miles from London; and for its beauty and extent, may be compared to some cities. It was first incorporated by king Henry II. and had privileges, and large immunities granted and confirmed by several of his successors. It is governed by a mayor, recorder, eight aldermen, four under aldermen, seventeen common-councilmen, and a town-clerk. This town is said to have risen out of the ruins of Ribchester, anciently a very considerable city in this neighbourhood, though now a village. Preston is plentifully supplied with fish, coal, and other commodities, by means of the Ribble, over which here is a stone-bridge. It is in general a pleasant retirement; many of the streets are handsome and well inhabited; and by being the residence for the officers belonging to the chancery of the county palatine, is rendered a very gay place, and is by its neighbours termed Proud Preston. Here is a charity school for twenty-eight boys, and another for as many girls; and on the neighbouring common there are frequent horse races. This town is rendered remarkable by the defeat of duke Hamilton near it, in the year 1648, when he came to rescue king Charles I. from his imprisonment; and likewise for the defeat of the English rebels who took arms against king George I. on the twelfth of November 1715, on the very day that, by a remarkable interruption of providence, Scots rebels were routed at Dumblain.

On the north-west side of this town, there was a college of Grey friars, founded by Edmund, earl of Lancaster, son to king Henry III.

Here was also an ancient hospital, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, the mastership of which was in the gift of the king.

Preston sends two members to parliament; has three weekly markets held Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays, and four annual fairs, viz. First Saturday after Epiphany, January the sixth, chiefly for horses; March the twenty-seventh, for horses and horned cattle; and September the seventh, for coarse cloaths and small wares. Besides the foregoing fairs, there is held every twentieth year, a guild, or jubilee, which begins the last week in August, and continues a month; to which resort persons of the first rank, from all parts, London itself not excepted. The last guild was in the year 1762.

At Lanridge, north-east of this town, there was an hospital and brethren, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and Jesus Christ.

Henry Lacy, earl of Lincoln, having given the advowson of the parish church of Whalley, near Preston, to the White monks of Stanlaw in Cheshire, they procured the same to be appropriated to them; upon which, in the year 1296, they removed their abbey hither, and

encreased

increased the number of their religious to sixty. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary; and the suppression had revenues to the yearly value of three hundred and twenty one pounds, nine shillings and one penny.

Warine Bussell having given the church and tithes of Penwortham, near Preston, with several other estates in this county, to the abbey of Evesham, a very considerable market town of Worcestershire, in the time of William the Conqueror, a priory was erected soon after, in which were placed several Benedictine monks from Evesham. This priory was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and rated at twenty nine pounds, eighteen shillings and seven pence *per annum*.

Eccleston is noted only for being a market town. It is situated on the Charnock, one hundred and ninety two miles from London, and has a weekly market on Saturday; but no annual fairs.

Kirkham, the next town we entered, stands on the north side of the æstuary of the Ribble, one hundred and ninety one miles from London. It has a free grammar school, well endowed by Mr. Colbron, a citizen of London, in the year 1674, with three masters, one of whom must be in holy orders, and preach a lecture once a month in the mother church, or in some chapel in the parish.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. June the twenty-fourth, for horses and black cattle; and October the eighteenth, for toys and small ware.

In many parts on the coast, near this town, the inhabitants gather great heaps of sand together; which, after having lain some time, they put into troughs full of holes at bottom, pour water on it, and boil the lees into white salt.

Not many years ago, in draining Merton-lake, near Kirkham, which was several miles in circumference, and situated on the south side of the mouth of the Ribble, there were found sunk at the bottom of it, eight canoes, somewhat resembling those made use of by the Indians in America, in which, it is supposed, the ancient Britons used to fish upon this lake.

Poulton is conveniently situated for trade, near the mouth of the river Wre; and is noted for a good pearl fishery. It is two hundred and twelve miles from London; has a weekly market on Monday, and three annual fairs, viz. February the second for horned cattle; May the third, and July the twenty-fifth, for horned cattle, and small wares.

Garstang is situated in the past road between Preston and Lancaster, two hundred and twenty-two miles from London, has a weekly market on Thursday, and three annual fairs, viz. Holy-Thursdays, for horned cattle; July the twenty-first, and December the third, for black cattle, wool and cloth.

Leaving Garstang, we continued our journey to Lancaster, the county town, by some called Lancaster, or Longcaster. The name of this town is derived from the river Lon, or Lun, upon the southbank of which it stands. It is an ancient, neat handsome town, two hundred and thirty two miles from London; and governed by a mayor, a recorder, seven aldermen, two bailiffs, twelve capital burgesses, twelve common burgesses, a town clerk, and two serjeants at mace. King John confirmed to the burgesses all the liberties he had granted to those of the city of Bristol; and king Edward III. granted to the mayor and bailiffs, that pleas and sessions should be held here, and no where else in the county. In the shire-hall, above the bench, are the king's arms, with W. M. above; and below it the following inscription: "Let judgment run down as waters, and righteousness as a mighty stream."

On a hill close to the town there is a fine strong, but not ancient, castle, where the county assizes are held, and where also is the county gaol. On the top of this castle there is a square tower, called John of Gaunt's Chair, whence there is a beautiful, and extensive prospect of the adjacent country, and the sea. There has been within these few years, an handsome square of neat buildings, erected near the castle, which

are a great addition to the town. They are well inhabited, and the situation delightful and pleasant; having on one side a fine prospect of the adjoining meadows and the river, and on the other a view of the port. Here is only one church; but it is a noble edifice, and stands on the summit of the castle hill. Here is likewise a custom-house, and a fine stone bridge of five arches over the Lon; but the port is so choaked with sand, that it will not admit ships of any considerable burden. It is, notwithstanding, a very populous thriving corporation, and carries on a prodigious trade to America in hardware and woollen manufactures, in vessels of about seventy tons burden; but the country round is so thinly peopled on account of the barrenness of the soil, that it cannot take off the quantity of sugars imported.

Lancaster is the ancient Longovicum, mentioned in the Itinerary of Antoninus, where the Roman lieutenant of Britain kept a company in garrison, called the Longovici. Several utensils used in sacrifice, and a variety of Roman coins, have been dug up here; and near the church, on the steepest side of the hill, hangs a piece of an old Roman wall, now called Werywell. The ancient town was not exactly upon the same spot where the present one now stands; for in the year 1322, the old Longovicum being destroyed by the Scots, Lancaster was built nearer the river.

In the year 1094, earl Roger, of Poitiers, gave the church of St. Mary in this town, with some lands here, to the abbey of St. Martin de Sagio, or Sees, in Normandy; upon which a prior and five Benedictine monks from thence were placed at Lancaster; who, with three priests, two clerks, and servants, formed a small monastery, subordinate to that foreign house, which was endowed with the yearly revenue of about eighty pounds. After the dissolution of the alien priories, this, with the lands belonging to it, was annexed, by King Henry V. to the abbey of Sion, in Middlesex.

Here was an hospital dedicated to St. Leonard, for a master, chaplain, and nine poor persons, of which three were to be lepers, founded by king John, while he was earl of Mortain; which was afterwards annexed to the nunnery of Seton, in Cumberland, by Henry, duke of Lancaster, about the thirtieth of Edward III.

There was also an house of Dominican or Black friars in this town, founded by Sir Hugh Harrington, about the forty-fourth of king Henry III. and near the bridge in this town, there was a Franciscan convent; but we are not acquainted with any particulars concerning it.

Lancaster returns two members to parliament; has a weekly market on Saturday, and three annual fairs, viz. May the first, for cattle, cheese and pedlary; July the 5th, for the above commodities and wool; and October the tenth, for wool and cheese.

A colony of Cistercian monks were fixed for some time at Wierdale, a dismal and solitary tract, south-east of Lancaster; but about the year 1188, they removed over to Ireland, and founded the abbey of Wythney, in that kingdom.

There was formerly a priory at Cockerham, a little south-east of Lancaster.

We next arrived at Hawkeshead, situated on the west side of Winander-Meer, in a woody promontory, called Fourness, in the most northern part of the county, two hundred and fifty-six miles from London. Dr. Gibson is of opinion, that Fourness should be written Furness, or Fournage; and that the name is derived from the many furnaces which were anciently in this place, as the rents and services at this day paid for them, under the name of Bloom-Smiths rents, still testify. Here is a free grammar school, endowed by Edwin Sands, an archbishop of Canterbury, who was born near it.

At the south extremity of the promontory of Fourness, lies a long island before it, like a rampart, called the isle of Walney, formed by a small arm of the sea. This island was formerly defended by a castle, called Peele, or Pile-castle, and sometimes the Pile of Fuldrey. The shell of this castle is still standing upon a rock near the south end of the isle of Walney.

In the year 1127, Stephen, then earl of Morton and Bologne, afterwards, king of England, founded an abbey at Fourness, in a village then called Bekangesgill. It was of the Cistercian order, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed at the dissolution with eight hundred and five pounds, sixteen shillings and five-pence *per annum*. The ruins of this abbey are still to be seen upon the promontory of Fourness.

Hawkeshead has a good weekly market on Monday, for provisions and woollen commodities, and two annual fairs, viz. Holy Thursday, for pedlary, and horned cattle; and St. Matthew, September the twenty-first, for pedlary.

At Conisheved, not far from this town, Gabriel Pennington, in the time of Henry II. and by the encouragement of William of Lancaster, baron of Kendal, who was a great benefactor, built an hospital and prior of Black canons, dedicated to the Virgin Mary; which priory consisted of a prior, seven religious, and forty-eight servants, and was valued upon the dissolution at one hundred and twenty-four pounds, two shillings and one penny *per annum*.

From hence, continuing our tour, we came to Carmel situated among some hills called Cartmel Fells, one hundred and ninety-two miles from London. It stands on a point of land between two bays of the sea, one formed by the æstuary of the river Ken, from Westmoreland, and the other by the conflux of several small rivers from Westmoreland and Cumberland, which here fall into the Irish sea. The conflux of these rivers have thrown up three sands, one called Kenesand, denominated from the river Ken, another called Dudden Sand, from a river of the same name, and the third on the like account called Leven Sand. These several sands, though very dangerous, both by reason of the tides, which are quicker or slower, according as the winds blow more or less from the sea; and on account of the many quicksands, which are chiefly occasioned by much rainy weather, are nevertheless frequently passed by travellers, as being the shortest way to several places they may be bound to; upon this account, there is a guide on horseback appointed to each sand, for the direction of such persons as shall have occasion to pass over; and each of these three guides has a salary paid him by the government. William Mareschall the elder, earl of Pembroke, in the year 1188, founded a priory in this town of regular canons, of the order of St. Austin. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary; and about the time of the dissolution contained ten religious, and thirty-eight servants, whose revenues were valued at one hundred and twenty-four pounds, two shillings and one penny *per annum*. Here is a church which is built in form of a cathedral; a harbour for boats; a good weekly market on Monday for corn, sheep, and fish; and two annual fairs, viz. Whitfun-Monday, and the first Tuesday after October the twenty-third, for pedlary.

At Wrayholm tower, on the south side of Carmel, was discovered, not long since, a medicinal spring of brackish water, which is since much drank every summer by persons troubled with worms, the stone, gout, itch, and several other distempers.

Ulverston, the next town through which we passed, is situated on the west side of the large bay that runs up through this county, two hundred and thirty-nine miles from London; remarkable only for a weekly market on Thursday, and two annual fairs, viz. Holy Thursday, and the first Thursday after October the twenty-third, for pedlary.

Dalton, two hundred miles from London, is likewise remarkable for nothing but a weekly market on Saturday, and two annual fairs, viz. June the sixth, for horned cattle; and October the twenty-third, for horses, horned cattle, and pedlary.

Many uncommon birds have been observed near this town, and other parts on the coast of this county; particularly the sea-crow, distinguished by its blue body, its black head and wings, and by its feeding upon muscles; the puffin; the asper, which is a species of sea eagle; the spurling fisher; the cormorant; the curlew-

hilp; the razor-bill, a bird like a water-wagtail, fond of a red colour, and called by Dr. Leigh, in his Natural History of this county, the copped-wren; besides these there are red-shanks; perrs; swans; the tropic-bird; king's-fisher, and hey-bough.

At Kirby, north of Dalton, there happened formerly such a violent eruption of water, as carried down whole houses before it, and swept away fragments of rocks of such a magnitude, that many teams of oxen could not move them.

At Cockerland, near Dalton, there was first an hermitage, and then an hospital, for several infirm brethren, under the government of a prior, dedicated to St. Mary, and subordinate to the abbey of Leicester, the chief town of the county of that name, supposed to have been founded, or at least chiefly endowed by William of Lancaster, in the time of Henry II. About the year 1190, it was changed into an abbey of Premonstratensian canons, to which there seems to have been united another abbey of the same order, which Theobald, brother to Hubert Walter, archbishop of Canterbury, some few years after, built, or designed to build, at Pyling. The abbey of Cockerland, about the time of the dissolution, consisted of twenty two religious, and fifty-seven servants, and was then found to be worth two hundred and twenty-eight pounds, five shillings and four-pence *per annum*.

We next came to Hornby, situated on the river Lon, at the extremity of the county, next to Westmoreland, two hundred and thirty miles from London. It contains nothing worthy of notice but the remains of an ancient castle, beautifully situated on a hill, round the bottom of which runs a river called the Winning.

There formerly was an hospital, or cell, in this town, for a prior, and three Premonstratensian canons, belonging to the abbey of Croxton, on the borders of Leicestershire and Lincolnshire. It was founded by one of the ancestors of Sir Thomas Stanley, lord Monteagle; to whom this priory, as a part of Croxton-Abbey, was granted by king Henry VIII. It was dedicated to St. Wilfred, and endowed at the dissolution, with land to the yearly amount of twenty-six pounds.

Hornby has a weekly market on Monday, and an annual fair, July the thirtieth, for horned cattle and horses.

From hence we came to Clithero, situated with its ancient castle on the river Ribble, not far from its source, at the bottom of a very high hill, called Pendle-Hill, two hundred and seven miles from London. It is an ancient borough by prescription, but has several charters from king Henry II. and is governed by two bailiffs; one called the Out-bailiff, chose by such gentlemen as have borough-houses, but do not live in the town; and the other called the In-bailiff, who resides in the town. On an adjacent moor are frequent horse-races.

This town sends two members to parliament; has a weekly market on Saturday, and four annual fairs, viz. July the twenty-first, for horned cattle and woollen-cloth; March the twenty-fourth, the fourth Saturday after St. Michael, September the twenty-ninth, and December the seventh, for the above mentioned articles and horses.

Leaving this place we continued our journey to Coln. This town, from the many coins, both of copper and silver that have been cast up by the plough, appears to have been very ancient, if not a Roman station. It is situated near Pendle-Hill, on the opposite side to Clithero, one hundred and ninety-nine miles from London.

Here is a weekly market on Wednesday, and two annual fairs, viz. May the twelfth, and October the tenth, for black cattle, sheep and woollen cloth.

Burnley derives its name from Bourn river, and Lay, a field. It is a small inconsiderable town; but situated in a very healthy air, upon the bourn or river called Great Calder, one hundred and fifty-three miles from London. Several Roman coins have been dug up here, dated in the time of the consuls.

Here

Here is a weekly market on Saturday, and five annual fairs, viz. March the sixth, Easter Eve, May the thirteenth, July the tenth, and October the eleventh, for horses, black cattle and sheep.

CURIOUS PLANTS found in Lancashire.

Lancashire asphodel, or bastard-English asphodel; called, by Label, maiden-hair, because the women here-about used to colour their hair with the flower of it. *Alphodelus Lancastriae verus*, Ger. Found in mosses and boggy grounds, in many parts of this county.

The least tway-blade. *Bifolium minimum*. Observed among the heath upon Pendle-hill.

Wild heart-cherry-tree, commonly called the merry-tree. *Carascus sylvestris fructu minimo cordiforme*, P. B. Found about Bury and Manchester.

Small sea-scurvy-grass, with a cornered leaf. *Cocklearia marina folia anguloso parvo*, D. Lawson. Found in the isle of Walney.

Jagged fleabane-mullet, or harsh-fleabane. *Conyza belenitis foliis laciniatis*. Found plentifully in the ditches about Pillin moss.

Prickly samphire, or fear-parfnip. *Crithmum spinosum*, Ger. Observed at Roofbeck, in Low Fountains.

Sea buglafs. *Echium maritimum*, P. B. Found in great plenty in the isle of Walney, over against Bigger.

Small jagged yellow rocket of the Isle of Man. *Ervea monensis laciniata lutea*, Cat. Found between Marth-Grange, and the Isle of Walney.

Bloody cranes-bill, with a variegated flower. *Geranium haematedes Lancastrense flore eleganter striato*. Found in a sandy soil near the sea shore, in the Isle of Walney.

Hares-tail-rush. *Juncus alpinus cum vunda leporina*, J. B. Found plentifully upon the mosses in this county.

Purple goats-beard. *Rosmarinum purpureum*, P. B. Found on the banks of the river Chaldar.

Tormentil, with a round root, and square leaves. *Tormentilla quadrifolia radice rotunda*. Found near Wigan, in this county.

Elder, with jagged leaves. *Sambucus foliis laciniatis*. Found in a hedge near Manchester.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for Lancashire.

This county sends fourteen members to parliament; two knights of the shire for the county, and two representatives for each of the following boroughs, Lancaster, Preston, Newton, Wigan, Clithero, and Liverpool.



D E R B Y S H I R E.

THIS county, which lies in the middle of England, inclining a little northward, is bounded by Nottinghamshire, and a part of Leicestershire on the east; by another part of Leicestershire on the south; by Staffordshire, and part of Cheshire on the west; and by Yorkshire on the north. It is of a triangular form, measuring from south to north about forty miles; in breadth upon the north side, about thirty, and on the south side it is no more than six: its circumference is about one hundred and thirty miles. It is divided into six hundreds; in which are one hundred and six parishes, eleven market towns, five hundred villages, about two hundred and twelve thousand houses, and one hundred twenty-seven thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of Litchfield and Coventry; and Wirsforth, the most central town in the county, is one hundred and eighteen miles from London.

The ancient inhabitants of Derbyshire, in common with those of Northamptonshire, Leicestershire, Rutlandshire, Lincolnshire, and Nottinghamshire, were by the Romans called Coritahi; but whence the name was derived is not known. In the time of the Saxon heptarchy, these counties were all included in the kingdom of the Mercians; and the inhabitants of Derbyshire and Nottinghamshire, from their situation on the north side of the river Trent, were stiled Mercii Aquilonens, or the Northern Mercians.

R I V E R S.

The principal rivers in this county, are the Derwent, the Dove, and the Erwash. The Derwent rises in a rocky, mountainous, and barren tract of country, in the north-west part of this county, which the Saxons called Peakland; that is, on an eminence; and is now called the Peak of Derby; thence it runs south-east, through a soil which gives the water a blackish colour, quite cross the country, dividing it nearly into equal parts; and about eight miles south-east of the town of Derby it falls into the Trent, a large river which rises in Staffordshire, and runs through the counties of Derby, Nottingham, Lincoln, and York.

The Dove is said to derive its name from the glossy blue or purple colour of its water, which resembles the colour of the bird of the same name. This river also rises in the Peak of Derby, and running south-east divides this county from Staffordshire, and falls into the Trent, a few miles north of Burton upon Trent, a considerable market town of Staffordshire. This river sometimes swells in the space of twelve hours, to such a height, that it carries away whole flocks of sheep, and herds of cattle; and returns as suddenly to its natural channel. These inundations are occasioned by shots of water, which this river frequently receives in its course through so mountainous a country. This river is remarkably famous for producing a fish called graylings, and for trouts, which are esteemed the best in England.

The Erwash separates the counties of Derby and Nottingham, and falls into the Trent, four or five miles north-east of the place where the Derwent empties itself into that river.

Remarks on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Derbyshire.

The principal inland navigation in this county is the river Trent, which runs through part of this shire, and has water sufficient for craft of considerable burden to the extremity of Derbyshire.

The Derwent, which falls into the Trent soon after it enters this country, is navigable to Derby, and proves of very great service to the county; as a communication is thereby opened with the port of Hull, and other places on the Trent, and also with several other towns in this and the adjacent county.

We have already, in our surveys of Staffordshire and Cheshire, given some account of the canal intended to join the Trent with the Mersee; to which we shall only add, that several miles of this canal are already finished in Cheshire and Derbyshire; but the greatest part is from Armitage, through Hanfacre, Bromley, Fradley, Alrewas, and to the river Trent. At Armitage the canal goes through an exceeding fine rock of free-stone, which is used in building locks, &c. The locks are seventy feet long; some are finished, and others in great forwardness. Ten road bridges are completed, and bricks, and other materials provided for many more. The number of men usually employed is about six hundred. The company have come to a resolution to finish the two extremes, viz. from Shutborough to the Trent, and from Harecastle to the Mersee, first, as they will, when perfected, yield an immediate profit to the company. At the same time the works at Harecastle will be prosecuted with all expedition.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The two parts into which the river Derwent divides this county are very different, as well with respect to the air as the soil, except just on the banks of the river, where the soil is on both sides remarkably fertile. In the eastern division, the air is healthy, and its temperature agreeable. The soil is every where fruitful, and therefore well cultivated, producing grain of almost every kind, in great abundance; particularly barley. But in the western division the air is in general sharper, the weather more variable, and storms of wind and rain more frequent. The face of the country is rude and mountainous, and the soil, except in the vallies, is rocky and sterile; the hills, however, afford pasture for sheep; which, in this county, are very numerous. Along the banks of the Dove this county is remarkably fertile, which is generally ascribed to the frequent overflowings of this river, especially in the spring, and leaving upon the ground a prolific slime, which it brings from the beds of lime among which it rises.

The western part of this country, notwithstanding its barrenness, is yet as profitable to the inhabitants as the eastern, for it produces great quantities of the best lead; also antimony, mill-stones, and grind-stones; besides marble, alabaster, a coarse sort of crystal spar, green and white vitriol, alum, pit-coal, and iron.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of Derbyshire.

The husbandry, like the soil of the county, is various. The soil is a sandy gravel in many parts of Derbyshire; and such land lets from six to twelve shillings an acre. Their course of crops is

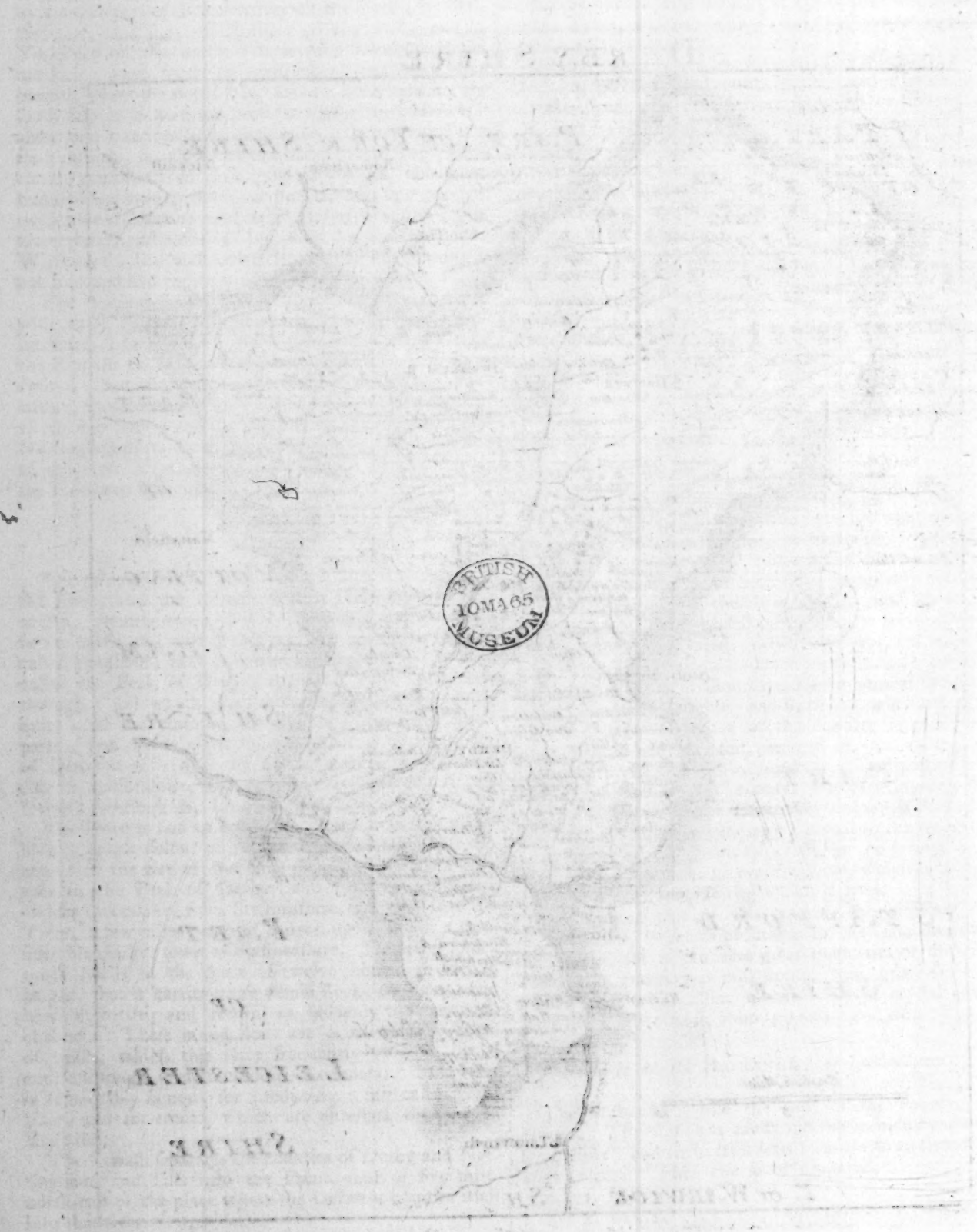
1. Fallow,
2. Barley,
3. Beans,
4. Wheat.

For the latter they plough but once; sow three bushels. For barley they plough four times; sow four bushels on an acre, and reap about twenty bushels on a medium, and reckon the average produce four bushels. They stir the land but once for oats, sow four bushels, and gain about four quarters in return.

In

DERBY SHIRE





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In their clay lands they sow a considerable quantity of beans, plough but once for them, sow four bushels, and reckon eighteen bushels the average produce. They sow but few turnips; but their culture is to plough four or five times for them; hoe them once, sometimes, and value an acre at thirty shillings.

Price of LABOUR.

In hay-time and harvest 1s. a day, and board.
In winter 1s. and beer.
Reaping wheat, from 3s. to 4s. 6d. per acre.
Mowing corn 1s. 6d.
Mowing grass 1s.
Hoeing turneps 5s.
Threshing 9d. the five bushels.
Threshing spring corn, 1s. 6d. the quarter.

TRADE.

The chief commodities of this county are lead, antimony, mill-stones, grind-stones, marble, alabaster, alum, pit-coal, and iron: with these articles, and with malt and ale, of which great quantities are made in Derbyshire, the inhabitants carry on a considerable trade.

MANUFACTURES.

The principal manufactures in this county are silk stockings, &c. and a patent has been lately obtained for a machine for making ribbed hose. Here is also a manufacture of porcelain, where excellent figures and other ornamental pieces are produced.

MARKET TOWNS, &c.

The market towns are, Chapel in the Frith, Tideswell, Bakewell, Winster, Worksworth, Ashborne, Derby, Alfreton, Chesterfield, Balfour, Dronfield.

We entered the county near its north-west extremity, and repaired to Chapel in the Frith, situated in a hundred called the High Peak, about one hundred and forty nine miles north west of London, which is too inconsiderable ever to have been particularly described. It has a weekly market on Thursday, and eleven annual fairs, viz. Thursday before Old Candlemas, February the thirteenth, March the twenty-ninth, Thursday before Easter, April the thirtieth, Holy-Thursday, three weeks after Holy-Thursday, for cattle; July the seventh, for wool; Thursday before August the twenty-fourth, for cheese and sheep; Thursday after September the twenty-ninth, and Thursday before November the eleventh, for cattle.

Tideswall, or Tideswell, probably derived its name from a well, or spring, at the bottom of a hill near it, which constantly ebbs and flows with the tide of the sea. It is one hundred and forty-six miles distant from London; has a free school; a weekly market on Wednesday, and three annual fairs, viz. May the third, for cattle; First Wednesday in September, and October the eighteenth, for sheep and cattle.

We now visited the several remarkable curiosities, generally called the Seven Wonders of the Peak.

The first is the magnificent palace of the duke of Devonshire, called Chatsworth house, and which we shall describe in the course of our survey.

In our tour to view the wonders of the Peak, we passed by Bakewell, which lies in a deep valley, and appears from the hill we went over, to be a considerable town, having a large church and lofty spire. We passed by another rich and pleasant valley, called Maunsel Dale, when descending the hill we came to a village, called Ashford: here we visited a famous marble quarry, about half a mile off, belonging to a very ingenious gentleman, whose name is Watson. He has erected a water-mill of his own invention near the quarry, where the marble is at once saw'd out and polished; the mechanism of which mill is worth a traveller's observation, the whole work being of so simple and easy a construction, and answers every purpose so well, that a slight de-

scription of it may not be unacceptable. In the beam which runs cross the roof of the mill, a mortice is cut, into which is inserted perpendicularly a piece of wood, fastened in the mortice with an iron pin, so that it may move backward and forward like the pendulum of a clock: at one end, a large block of marble being fixed in a proper pit, a number of saws (answerable to the thickness of the block) being fixed to this pendulum, are employed to cut it into so many slabs as the thickness of the block will allow: at the other end of the machine, the slabs of marble, already sawed, are laid flat; and the same motion of the pendulum draws a polisher over their surface; at the same time a small cog-wheel moves the slab sideways, that the whole surface may be polished alike. Before the slabs are brought hither for polishing, they are laid under a large horizontal shaft, where the surfaces are ground smooth from the saw. The marble of this quarry is black, but bears so fine a polish, that in the great room at Edinfor inn, we observed a large slab placed in a gilt frame, over a chimney-piece, which is by many mistaken for looking-glass. We were shewn several slabs and chimney-pieces of different coloured marble, the produce of other parts of the Peak, all finely wrought and polished, and some marble tables inlaid with lucid petrifications, which are both rich and beautiful. Mr. Watson likewise shewed us several vases and urns fit for ornaments of grand rooms, made of the different coloured marbles and petrifications; all of curious workmanship.

After viewing this repository of curiosities, we remounted, and ascending the hills, looked round in vain for a bush or tree, the mountains appearing quite barren, or, fertile in nothing but stone; of which a good use is made: for as the vallies are full of corn, or fine pasture, the inhabitants make inclosures with the stone, called hedges; which are seen for many miles round from the tops of the hills, and appear like the ruins of old fortifications. Proceeding further over the hills, we discovered several lead-works; and observing some people labouring at one of them, we thought proper to pay it a visit. On entering a kind of shed, we perceived a large hole like the mouth of a well, where the ore is drawn up; for which purpose, a large wheel or shaft is worked by horses, in a round wooden building, which they call a cupola, adjoining to the shed; the entrance into the mine is at a considerable distance in the side of the hill, to which our curiosity did not lead us. The ore, when drawn up, appears like a heap of dirt and stones mixed together; this the poor people, women and children, put into tubs; and washing the dirt away, they pick out the stones, and with great pains of searching and sifting, find a little ore, which is laid by in separate parcels, according to its different value, this seems very hard labour; and the poor women told us, they must work very briskly at it to earn a groat a day.

From hence we passed through a village inhabited by those poor people, consisting of about a hundred cottages; not built like a street, but scattered in an irregular manner, forming indeed a most romantic scene. The inhabitants appeared so poor and wretched, the land about them so barren and stony, so unsheltered from wind and weather, and so removed from the comforts and even necessities of life; that reflecting on the difference of condition between the people here, and those who with equal industry live in rich and populous cities, affected me with pity for their hard lot! yet it is possible, the wants and anxieties of these may be fewer and less than those; and health and contentment may compensate and make ample amends for what we might otherwise account a desolate and unhappy state of mere existence. The boundary of true felicity in this life, is to be content in the station which providence has allotted us; and however we may judge of happiness in others, measuring them by our own desires, we shall be sure to err: God is just and equal in all his ways; and,

What happier natures shrink at with affright,

The hard inhabitant contends is right.

We travelled on without any thing to attract our particular attention, except the dreary mountains, at great distances round about us, peeping their bald heads over

one another, till we came to a view of Mam Torr, a mountain higher than the rest; and only notable to us, for the side next us being steep, and seemingly of loose earth. What is wonderful of it, according to the report of our guide, is, that notwithstanding the earth, accompanied sometimes with huge stones, is continually tumbling down, yet the mountain never seems to diminish.

Leaving Mam Torr to the north, and coming at length to the summit of a hill, we saw Castleton in a deep valley beneath us: at this place we, with great care of our footsteps, ventured directly down to Castleton, which would be a tolerable looking place, were it not for the poverty of the inhabitants. We soon found a guide ready with candles to conduct us to the horrid cavern, called the Devil's Arse; or, as the inhabitants more politely phrase it, Peak's Hole. It luckily happened, that another company, consisting of seven gentlemen and ladies, were just arrived with the like curiosity to explore the dark abyss: we readily agreed to join our companies, in order both to lighten the expence, and cheer up one another's spirits; for courage is best exerted in concert, and especially where ladies bear a part in the adventure.

The cave lies behind the town, about a quarter of a mile from the inn. On approaching it, and before we could see the entrance, we came to the foot of the mountain, which is divided with a sort of clift, from whence it is said to take its name. Walking about a hundred yards on level ground, the hill rises sharply on each side, forming almost a circle round us; the front is a ragged perpendicular rock of amazing height, with here and there a few shrubs and bushes, fitly inhabited by kites, daws, and screech-owls. On the top, and at the utmost verge of the rock, stands a castle, from which the town takes its name. We could obtain no account either when or wherefore this castle was built, its situation not being calculated for either offence, defence, or safety; but its antiquity and situation add to the horrible solemnity of the place. On our left-hand we saw another precipice beneath us, with a running water, not resembling the purling rills and silver streams, the haunts of fighting nymphs and love-sick swains, as described by the poets; but a brook, black and dismal as Styx or Acheron. We viewed this brook and the impending rock with awe and astonishment; till our attention at length was taken off, and turned to the entrance of the cavern; the sight of which, occasioned one of our company, an Oxford scholar, to break forth, "Oh! how tremendous!" and I could hardly help contrasting good old Jacob's words, and crying out, "How dreadful is this place! surely this is no other than the habitation of devils, and this is the gate of hell!" And indeed no one could have thought otherwise, who had been brought suddenly to the place, and seen how we were attended by infernal hags, and imps of darkness. Of these we had near a hundred, with lighted candles and wretched countenances, standing ready to conduct us into the cavern, which we are now to describe.

The extreme top of the arch is about forty feet high, and the width at bottom about double the height; it appears to be the work of chance or nature, and not to have had the hand of any human architect in its formation, though the sweep of the arch is not altogether irregular, but something in the gothic taste. When we were entered with our myrmidons, we saw on each side divers huts, and women busy at their spinning-wheels before their doors; in the middle a packthread-spinner's ground, where divers men and boys were at work. Passing by them about a hundred yards, the roof declines and comes within about three feet of the ground, which obliged us to stoop very low to get through; but after creeping sideways about twelve or fourteen yards, the roof rises again, and advances to such a height, that we could not discern the top with all the lights we had. At about fourscore yards farther, the roof declines again lower than before; and here we arrived at the first river, as it is called, but it seems rather a standing lake of water, which continues under the low part of the rock to the opening on the other side. Farther than this,

few travellers care to go: nay, that unbelieving philosopher, Hobbs, declares, none can or ever did go farther; and treats all accounts to the contrary as fiction. We shall quote a few lines from the translation of his poem, where he describes the entrance of the cave to the river:

Making our entrance with confused lights,
Two rocks, with crooked backs, drove from our sight
The beams of day, and bending down below,
On all-four force us through their arch to go;
Until at length the slow and humble source
Of a dark river crossing, stopp'd our course.
"Thus far we went, beyond it none can have
"The least admittance."

To this we shall subjoin Mr. Cotton's account of this river:

to a silent brook at last you come,
And there the rock its bosom bows so low,
That few adventurers further press to go;
For, who will pass, in double dangers bound,
Rising he breaks his skull, he's stooping drown'd:
Thrice I the pass attempted with desire,
And thrice I did ingloriously retire.

Having got to the place before my company, I turned round to look for them; but a sight so uncouth and dismal I never beheld before: they had just reared themselves upright from the first mentioned rock, and as they came forward, looked like a grand infernal funeral procession. In the front marched a gentleman in black, with a candle in each hand; after him three ladies, each with one hand on a woman's shoulder, and in the other a light; in like manner came the rest, attended by a multitude of lights on each side, directing their feet over the wet sand, slippery rocks, and loose stones. Thus they marched forward with slow and solemn pace, their heads reclining on their breasts; not as a mark of sorrow, but to mark their foot-steps: When they were arrived at the brink of the river, an old man, of venerable aspect, appeared in the character of Charon, to know who would be ferried over. The company looked silently on each other; but none seemed prepared for a voyage to the other world: at length our coachman determined to venture; and therefore informed the old gentleman, that he was ready to go with him; accordingly the boat was dragged to the shore, which was not like one of the boats of this world, being indeed no other than an oval tub or cooler, about six feet long, four wide, and one deep; and for the better accommodation of travellers, the bottom was strewn with straw. Into this our man got, and extending himself on his back, took leave of his friends, and was fairly launched off. The boatman jumped into the river; and wading up to his middle, towed his fare to the rock, and shoving the boat under it, we immediately lost sight of him.

When the honest driver had thus made his exit, great part of the cavalcade returned back in the same solemn pomp they came hither; for my own part I could not be satisfied to return without attempting the passage: but as the boat, which was now returned for another freight, appeared too shallow to support my weight, I enquired if there was no other way of pervading this horrible dungeon, and was shewn at the brink of the river, a dirty hole, full of loose stones, and not bigger than an oven's mouth; through this place, I was informed, those who did not chuse to go by water, might travel by land; not on foot, but on their hands and knees, crawling sideways, like as you may have seen crabs by the sea-side, among the crevices of rocks.

I was left to my choice; and therefore casting myself forward, I tried how the dirty rough pavement would agree with the temper of my hands. Being thus prone, I at once concluded it best to foot it away on my hands and knees, which I did till I came to about the middle of the chasm, and there I found my back rub against the rock, while my waistcoat buttons grazed along the rough stones at bottom; being encouraged by a person before me, who told me I had but a little farther to go, I scrambled on to the end; nor indeed was the whole way above eight or ten yards.

Being

Engraved for England Display'd.



View of Castleton Castle & the Devils Arse in the Peak.



Being fairly got through, and helped upon my feet, by some kind of Christian devils I found attending, I lift up my eyes and beheld afar off, through the dark region, a company, surrounded with glittering stars, of what might be mistaken for celestial beings, whether cherubims or seraphims, could not be judged at that distance; but immediately they tuned their shrill throats, and chanted a divine hymn most melodiously; the concert was very agreeable and musical, to which the echo resounding through the high and hollow vault did not a little contribute; it seemed something like that which Milton describes at the raising Pandæmonium,

—the sound

Of dulcet symphonies, and voices sweet.

If my astonishment was great at seeing the mouth of the cavern, judge what it must be when I had got thus far, and seeing what I now saw. Indeed my spirits were fluttered, and in great confusion; the scene was so new, and so unexpected, that I was at a loss to guess, whether I had awoke in that undiscovered country, "from whose bourn no traveller returns;" or whether I was not now in a dream: all about me was total blackness, except the few glimmering lights that attended me, and at a great height and distance others like twinkling stars; betwixt us a vast abrupt, an empty void, or gulph of horrid darkness. However, after wiping my face, which was plentifully bedewed with sweat, notwithstanding the striking coldness and dampness of the place, I was informed by the guide, that those apparitions I had seen in the air, were no other than a collection of about a dozen lads of the town with candles in their hands; that what I heard was a Christmas carol; that the place they were in, was the highest part of the cavern, and called the Chancel, to which they clambered over the rocks; that its perpendicular height was about thirty yards, and the distance about fifty; that it was their custom to entertain subterranean adventurers with those cantations; for which they would expect some gratuity at our return.

Leaving them, we marched forward till we came to the second river, over which there was no bridge, nor the convenience of a ferry-boat; and therefore no other way of crossing it, than by wading, or being carried over on the guide's back. As I found myself too hot for wading, and the alternative might have subjected me to being soured over head and ears, the bottom being full of large, loose, and slippery stones, I thought it time to suspend any further curiosity, and began to consider how I should get back again, there being no other way out than that we entered in by.

When we got back to the hole of the rock, the guide desired me to stand still awhile and compose myself, and when I crept through not to be in a hurry: I took his advice, and found the way less difficult than at first. One observation let me make here; which is, that after a sudden and heavy rain, the river rises to a considerable height, so as to prevent any passage under the rock; and if such an accident had happened while I was there, it would have been impossible to come out till the waters were abated, which might not have been for several days. I was informed of this when we came back; had I known it sooner, I should scarcely have been so fool-hardy, it being now a very showry season. Mr. Cotton, who ventured farther in this cavern, according to his own account, than any man before him, takes notice of this in the following manner:

But soon I felt a new access of pain,
Now I was here, how to get back again;
For if the water should six inches swell,
'Twou'd render all retreat impossible.

Thus my ignorance encouraged me to encounter an adventure I should otherwise have shuddered at the thoughts of; but

Unseen the danger, we escape the dread.

Having viewed this subterraneous cavern, we were conducted by our guide back over the same hill we came down; when turning westward we passed within sight of the town of Tidswell, famous for containing the fourth wonder of the peak, which is a well (from whence the town takes its name) that ebbs and flows at uncertain seasons; for which reason we thought it not

not worth our while to dance attendance to its inconstancy. We therefore bore away more to the right-hand for Elden-Hole, the fifth wonder: when we came within a mile and a half of it, we dismounted, as there was no road for a carriage, the hills being full of large stones, sticking out of the ground like the grey weathers on Marlborough Downs.

We found Elden-Hole surrounded with a stone wall to prevent cattle from tumbling into it; the wall appears to be new raised; and seeing the farmer just by it, who holds the land, he informed us he had lost two fat oxen down the hole, within the last two years; for which reason, he said, he had walled it round. With the farmer's assistance, who pulled down some of the stones, we gained admittance, and soon perceived the wonder we came in search of. Mr. Hobbs calls it (in contradistinction to the last wonder we saw) *obscuræ conscia virgo figuræ*. We could see nothing remarkable but its being a huge gap or chasm in the earth, probably the effect of an earthquake; it appears to be entirely rock; the length of it is about five yards, and the width in the widest part three yards; the top of it is somewhat higher than the surface of the earth, and the mouth very jagged and uneven. It seems to be prodigiously deep, because 'tis wonderful dark. Mr. Cotton describes this at a very terrible place to behold:

Steep, black, and full of horror, that who dare
Look down into the chasm, I must declare,
If he betray no fear, is certainly

A better Christian, or a worse, than I.

It was not to us so horrible. We got the farmer to throw down some great stones as big as he could lift; in their passage we saw them strike the rock, and bound from side to side, till we lost sight of them, and could hear the sound sometime after, which, as the stone descended, decreased gradually, till it ended in a murmur. We could not learn that the depth was ever known. Mr. Cotton, who fathomed it, gives the following account of his experiment:

How deep this gulph does travel under-ground,
Tho' there have been attempts, was never found;
But I myself, with half the Peak surrounded,
Eight hundred fourscore and four yards have sounded;
And tho' of these, fourscore return'd back wet,
The plummet drew, and found no bottom yet.

This part of the country is called Peak Forest, and is, perhaps, the only forest in England, that has hardly scarce a bush or tree in it.

The next place we visited was Poole's-Hole, the sixth wonder of the Peak: it is about half a mile from Buxton; there are a few straggling cottages about it, inhabited by poor people, whose livelihood is gained by shewing strangers the place; but as we came early, we were not much crowded with them; however, three or four women soon got candles and shewed us the way. This cave lies at the bottom of a hill called Coitmois, but the entrance into it is very different from the former; for this is almost hid among bushes and brambles, and so very low, we were obliged to creep with our hands on the ground to get in. After we were entered we found it lofty enough, for in many places we could not see the roof. Peak's-Hole is very cold and damp; but this is extremely so; and the continual dropping of water upon us made it very unpleasant and troublesome: this water being mixed with some kind of petrifying juices from the rock, which is of lime stone, has formed abundance of odd shapes, which the country people have given names to. Over the entrance we were shewn Poole's bed-chamber; on the right-hand, his kitchen; and a little further on, his saddle, which is a large piece of petrified matter joined to the native rock, and is somewhat in the shape of a pack-saddle; beyond that, we were directed to his chair, pendulous from the roof; and just by it a slice of bacon, hanging in the same manner, and both looked as if they would tumble upon our heads. Besides these, we were shewn a lion and an ape, 'squire Cotton's haycock, &c. all of the same materials, and as much like what they are said to represent, as they are like any thing else. We asked our guide who this Poole was? he told us he was a great robber, that

D d

used

used to harbour in this cave many years ago; she could not tell in what king's reign.

We were now got about two hundred yards into the cave, still clambering up rocks so wet and slippery, that we really thought there was danger of falling and breaking our limbs, for the rocks are very steep and ragged, and on our left-hand a frightful precipice where we could see no bottom. As we were still ascending, we asked how far it was to the queen of Scot's pillar, which is reckoned the most curious thing here, it being (according to account) a petrified column of considerable height, spangled with glittering spar or ore, and transparent; though we have since learnt, the curiosity has been considerably magnified; the woman informed us it was about as far again as we had already come, and higher up all the way; that from thence we should descend about as far again, being about half a mile in length, and then come back through the bottom, which would be easier walking. We asked our companions whether they chose to go forward or return back. Their curiosity seemed satisfied as well as ours, and they chose the latter; so we faced about, and got out again as clean as we could. At the mouth of the cave, divers females were attending with basons of water and clean towels; we washed our hands, paid the fees of the place, and bought a few of their natural curiosities; among which were some small chrystal stones of an oblong figure, naturally squared, and which runs to a fine point at each end; these are called Derbyshire diamonds, and are found on the peaks, not by digging, but in mole-hills, where they are cast up.

Buxton-Well is the seventh wonder of the Peak; famous for a hot and cold spring within a few feet of each other. This place was formerly called St. Ann's-Well, where many miraculous cures were said to be performed. It lies at the bottom of the dirty village of Buxton, a small village not far from the head of the river Wye. The public baths are at a public inn; which, by way of preheminance, is dignified and distinguished by the name of The Hall, built by the duke of Devonshire. It is a large commodious house, and a great deal of good company resort to it in summer-time, and stay a month or two for the benefit of bathing, or the pleasure of the country for air and exercise: there is plenty of grouse or moor-game for gentlemen that love shooting; and trout and grayling for those who like fishing; in short, there is no want of diversions, and the manner of living is easy and not expensive. They are accommodated with a good assembly-room, in which the company dine and sup together; after supper they generally have a ball. The well is about a stone-cast from the house, cross a dirty lane; which is covered with a handsome building to shelter it from the splash of the road, being the section of a rotunda; the inside of which is paved with brick, and the well steened round with stone. A young female attends to dip the water, which is not so warm as that of Bristol, much less than that of Bath. The walks are adjoining the well, and are contained in a field of about an acre, almost circular; bounded on one side by a pretty river; on the other, by the above dirty lane. The walks are not of grass or gravel, but of pure natural earth, strewed over with fine ashes, to prevent the soil from sticking to the ladies shoes. On the side next the river, stands a large temple, dedicated to the goddess Cloacina; in the middle, a mount is cast up and planted with trees and shrubs.

The water possesses an intermediate degree of heat, between those of Bath and Bristol; and is the principal calcarious water, described by Dr. Short; who informs us, that if five-eighths of a quart of boiling water be added to three pints of river water in the summer, it will give the exact heat of Buxton water in that season. It has a sweet and pleasant taste, and when cooled, weighs eight or ten grains in a pint less than river water. Its nature approaches nearer to that of Bristol than Bath, and it may be safely used both inwardly and outwardly in cases where Bath-waters are hurtful. It has relaxing, diluting, sweetening and attenuating qualities, and opens obstructions of the smallest vessels. It cools the

parts that are too hot, gently warms those that are cold, and dries up those that are moist. It is not followed with sweating, but rather with coldness; and is good in consumptions, for hot scorbutic humours, and all fluxions and bleedings, as well as hypochondrical and hysterical cases. It is also of great use both externally and internally, in the regular gout, in rheumatic and scorbutic pains, in vomiting of blood, and in inordinate fluxes of the piles, as well as in other bleedings. It is proper in an inflammation of the liver, and in heat and obstructions of the kidneys; in all which cases it has been found successful even by external use. Internally it is good in a diabetes, in bloody urine from a weakness in the urinary passages, in a bilious cholick, in want of appetite, in cold stomachs from hard drinking, especially spirituous liquors, and in an atrophy, from a sharpness of blood, occasioned by free drinking at improper times of the day. To these may be added, contraction and stiffness of the vessels, especially in old age; cramps, convulsions, the dry asthma without a fever or quick pulse, barrenness from various cases, and also a gonorrhoea. It likewise cures St. Anthony's fire, ring-worms, scabs, the itch, morpew, nodes, chalky swelling, and all hard, callous tumours, and old strains and withering of the parts; in all which last cases bathing is chiefly to be used. Buxton is seated four miles from the three shire stones, five west of Tideswell, and thirty-two north-west of Derby.

We have already in our account of Tideswell, mentioned a reciprocating well. This well is one of the wonders of the Peak, and therefore merits here a more particular description. It is about three feet deep, and three feet wide, and the water at certain periods of time, sinks and rises with a gurgling noise, two thirds of the perpendicular height of the well. Many conjectures have been formed to account for this phenomenon. Some have thought, that the aqueduct there is a stone standing in equilibrio, and occasions the rise and fall of the water by its vibrations backwards and forwards. But it is as difficult to conceive what should occasion these vibrations at uncertain periods, as what should produce the rise and fall of the water. Others imagine that these irregular ebbings and flowings, as well as the gurgling noise, are occasioned by air, which agitates, or presses the water from its subterraneous cavities: but they do not tell us what can be supposed to move the air. Others have imagined the spring to be occasionally supplied from the overflowing of some subterraneous body of water, lying on a higher level. But perhaps the whole is owing to a subterraneous syphon; which, when full to the bend, discharges a quantity of water; which, added to that always issuing from the spring, causes the well to rise, till the water in the basin of the syphon is sunk below the aperture of the leg, where the syphon ceases to act, and consequently the well sinks, till the basin is again full: and by thus discharging a greater and less quantity at different periods of time, occasions the flux and reflux, or flowing and ebbing of the well.

At a village in these parts, called Birchover, is a large rock, on which are two logan, or rocking stones. One of them is twelve feet high, and thirty-six feet in circumference, yet so equally poised upon a point, that it may be easily moved with the finger. We have described several of these stones in our survey of Cornwall.

At the bottom of several mountains in this county, there are cavities, called by the inhabitants Swallows, from their swallowing up several streams which never afterwards re-appeared. But some say that the subterraneous rivers in the Devil's Arse, and other rapid springs that issue out of the mountains near Castleton, a town six miles north-east of Buxton, are formed from the conflux of waters in these cavities.

Burgh, a little village near Castleton, was frequented by the Romans, as appears from a causeway leading from it to the baths of Buxton, and thence called Bath-gate; it being evident from several remains of antiquity, that the Romans were well acquainted with these baths. It must also be observed, that Lucan, and other Roman writers, mention them. Here are still the remains of a Roman wall,

wall cemented, with red Roman plaster, near one of the springs called St. Anne's Well; where also may be seen the ruins of an ancient bath and its dimensions.

At Spittle, a village in Peak, near Castleton, there was an hospital founded before the twelfth year of Edward III. and dedicated to the Virgin Mary. The mastership was in the gift of the crown, and valued on the dissolution at forty shillings *per annum*.

From hence we proceeded on our journey to Bakewell, by the Saxons called Baddeconpell, and supposed to have taken its name from baths and springs of hot water near it, now called Baxton-Wells, Bade or Baden, in the German language signifying a well. It stands on a small river called the Wye; near its conflux with the Derwent; and is thought to have been a Roman town, from an altar which was dug up here some years ago, in the grounds belonging to Haddon-House, cut in a rough kind of stone, such as the house is built with, and bearing the following inscription: DEO MARTI BRACIACÆ OSITTIVS CÆCILIAN. PRÆFECT. TRO.—V. S. Two or three other altars have likewise been found near this place, but without any inscription. Bakewell is a large, good town, and though it has but one church, has seven chapels, that are exempt from episcopal jurisdiction. Its chief trade, which is very considerable, is in lead.

Here is a weekly market on Monday, and six annual fairs, viz. Easter-Monday, Whitsun-Monday, August the eighteenth, for cattle and horses; Monday after October the tenth, for ditto; and Monday after November the twenty-second, for horses and cattle.

Near Bradwall, a village in the High Peak, about seven or eight miles north-west of Bakewell, a substance resembling a tooth was dug up; which, though one fourth of it was broken off, measured thirteen inches and a half round, and weighed near four pounds; and among other substances, supposed to be bones, there was a skull which held seven pecks of corn. It is somewhat remarkable, that if the skull was intire, there should be any doubt whether it belonged to man or brute; yet we are told these supposed bones were thought by some to have belonged to an elephant, and by others to a man; it has, however, been judiciously determined by later writers, that they are not bones, but formed of that genius of spars called the stalactitæ, by the dropping of water from the roofs of some subterranean caverns.

At a small distance from Bakewell is the village of Wardlow, where some people, making a turnpike road, took out of an adjoining field an heap of stones that had lain there time immemorial, and which plainly appeared to be a work of art; when, to their great surprize, they found that seventeen persons or more had been interred there in a circular range. The bodies appeared to have been lain upon the surface of the ground, upon long flat stones, and their heads and breasts protected from the incumbent weight of stone, afterwards heaped over them, by small walls made round each, with a flat stone over the top, and two of them were walled up, and covered from head to foot in the form of a long chest. Upon removing the rubbish, many bones were found undecayed. The heap of stones that covered them was thirty-two yards in diameter, and about five feet high, and the stones, of which the coffins or tombs were composed, appeared to have been taken from a stone quarry, about a quarter of a mile distant. A part of the circle was vacant, which was probably occasioned by that part being destroyed before the people were aware that it contained any thing remarkable, as several bones and teeth were found there.

Some lands in this county were anciently held by a tenure for destroying wolves; and at Wormhill, a small village near Bakewell, are certain lands, which to this day retain the name of Wolvehunt, which they originally acquired by being held under this tenure.

South-west of Bakewell stands Winster, the next town we passed through: it is situated near some rich mines of lead, one hundred and thirty-three miles from London, has a weekly market on Saturday, but no annual fairs.

Leaving this place we come to Wirksworth, or

Wirksworth; a large and much frequented town, the chief of an hundred of the same name in the Peak, one hundred and eighteen miles from London. The Peakaiills, as they are commonly called, are a rude, boorish kind of people; but bold, daring, and even desperate in their searches under ground; for which reason they are frequently employed by our engineers in the wars to carry on the sap, when they lay siege to strong fortified places. Here is a handsome church, a free school, an alms house, and the largest market for lead in England; for at a small distance from the town, at Creich, a village to the eastward of it, and on the east side of the Derwent, are the furnaces for smelting this mettle. These furnaces are built on the hills east of the town, and on that part of them which lies exposed to the west winds. They burn wood in them, and generally wait for a west wind before they begin to smelt; for the fumes, which are extremely noxious, are by this means carried directly from the town; and though it has been thought by some persons, that if they had been built west of the town, and worked with the wind at east, the fumes would have been equally blown from the town; yet the east situation was certainly greatly to be preferred, because it is found by experience, that the wind blows longer from the west quarter than from any other. At the smelting-mills they melt down the lead ore, and run it into a mold, whence it becomes what they call pigs. The bellows are kept in continual motion by running water.

The produce of the mines in this hundred is very considerable. The king claims the thirteenth penny as a duty, for which the proprietors compound at the rate of one thousand pounds a year: and it is said that the tythe of Wirksworth alone has been worth as much yearly to the rector of the parish.

There is a remarkable court kept in this town, called the Barmoot, for judging controversies among the miners, and adjusting subterranean quarrels and disputes. It consists of a master and twenty-four jurors, who, when any person has found a vein of ore in another's land, except it is in orchards or gardens, assign two meres of ground in a pipe, as they term it, and a flat; the former being twenty-nine yards long, and the latter fourteen yards square, appointing to the finder one mere, and the other to the owner of the land, besides, certain fees and perquisites, for the passage of carts, the use of timber and other conveniences. This court not only prescribes the works under ground, but is likewise judge of all their little quarrels.

When any miner has found a vein of ore, he uses the following method to ascertain his property; he thrusts into the ground a number of small forked sticks of about a foot long, at certain distances, where the vein runs crooked, each stick marked with the initial letters of the miner's name, and those they call possessions; so that no person dare move these marks, or dig across or into other veins, under a severe penalty.

Wirksworth has a weekly market on Tuesday, and three annual fairs, viz. Shrove-Tuesday, May the first, and September the third, for horned cattle.

Near this town there are two springs, one hot, and the other cold, not two feet distant from each other.

We next visited Ashborn, or Ashborne, situated on the east side of the river Dove, and on the borders of Staffordshire, one hundred and eight miles north-west from London, and ten from Derby. It stands in a rich soil and carries on a considerable traffic in cheese, great quantities of which it sends both up and down the Trent.

Here is a weekly market on Saturday, and seven annual fairs, viz. February the thirteenth, for horses of all kinds, and black cattle. April the third, May the twenty-first, July the fifth, for horses, and wool. August sixteenth, for horses and black cattle; October the twentieth, and November twenty-ninth, for horned cattle, cart horses and others; the fairs for horses begin three or four days before the fair day. If the twenty-ninth of November falls on a Sunday, then the fair is kept on the Saturday before for the rule is, to keep it on St. Andrew's eve.

At Yeveley, a few miles south of Ashborne, there was an hermitage which Ralph Le Fun, in the reign of king Richard the first, gave, with all its revenues, to the Knights Hospitallers of St. John at Jerusalem whereupon it became a preceptory to that order, and was dedicated to St. Mary and St. John the Baptist. Its revenues upon the dissolution were valued at ninety-three pounds, three shillings, and four-pence per annum.

Derby, which was the next place we visited, is a large populous town, situate on the western banks of the Derwent, one hundred and twenty-two miles from London. It is watered on the south by a small stream called Merton brook, which a little to the eastward of the town falls into the Derwent. There are nine bridges over this brook, and a large stone bridge of five arches, over the Derwent. Upon this structure is a dye-house, which was formerly a chapel dedicated to St. Mary, and founded by some of the kings or queens of England, tho' neither the person nor revenues are known.

While the Danes continued masters of this county, they made the town of Derby their principal residence; till Ethelfreda, a princess of the Mercians, took it by surprize, and put all the Danes she found in it to the sword. It is thought there was formerly a castle in the south east quarter of this town, because there is a hill in that part called Cow-castle-hill, and a street leading to St. Peter's church, which, in ancient deeds, is called Castle-gate, though not the least vestiges of a castle are now to be found.

In the reign of Edward the confessor, which began in the year 1042, there were one hundred and forty three burgesses in the town of Derby; but this place was so reduced in the reign of William the conqueror, who ascended the throne in 1066, that the burgesses amounted to no more than one hundred; and these at the feast of St. Martin were obliged to pay twelve sheaves, or forty shocks of corn to the king. It was afterwards incorporated by king Charles I. and is governed by a mayor, a high-steward, nine aldermen, a recorder, a town-clerk, fourteen brethren and fourteen common-council-men. The town is large, well-built, and populous; contains five parish churches and several meeting-houses for dissenters of different denominations. Among the churches, that of All-saints is the most remarkable; and appears from an inscription to have been originally built in the reign of queen Mary, by the contributions of the bachelors and maidens of the town; but no part of the old structure is now standing except the tower, a beautiful piece of Gothic architecture, one hundred and twenty-eight feet high. The church has been rebuilt in a very elegant manner, not many years since. It was originally a free collegiate chapel, and besides the master or rector, who was the dean of Lincoln, had seven prebendaries; but at the suppression the whole revenues of the church amounted to no more than thirty-nine pounds twelve shillings *per annum*. Near this church there is an hospital for eight poor men and four women, founded by a countess of Devonshire.

The market-place is a handsome square, adorned with genteel buildings; an elegant market-house, and town-hall, in which the assizes are held; the latter is a large and beautiful structure. Some of the streets are narrow, and composed of old timber houses; but the other parts of the town are decorated with new buildings which make a noble appearance; many of the gentlemen who have estates in the Peak generally residing here. Frequent horse-races are frequently held near this town, on a piece of ground called the Row Ditches.

In this town was a cell of Cluniac monks, dedicated to St. James, but belonging to the abbey of Bermondsey in Southwark, near London, to which abbey this church was given, by one Waththeof, before the year 1140; for in that year king Stephen confirmed the grant. It was protected as a poor hospital, in the fourteenth year of the reign of Henry III. and in the next reign reckoned among the alien priories; but it continued till the general dissolution, when the king was considered as founder, and the yearly revenues amounted to about ten pounds.

In digging near the place where the chapel of this re-

ligious house formerly stood, a stone coffin was discovered, and in it a body of prodigious size, but tumbled into dust with the first motion. The coffin was hollowed in the shape of a human body; but it is not known to whom it belonged, or how long the corps had been buried.

Here was also an hospital for leprous persons, called Maison de Dieu, or the House of God, under the government of a master, as old as the time of king Henry II.

Here was likewise an hospital of royal foundation for leprous brethren. It was governed by a master, whose place was in the gift of the crown.

A little below the bridge over the Derwent, is a beautiful island formed by that river. It is said to be artificial, and to have been raised at a very great expence; but however that be it is beautifully planted, and forms an elegant garden. Opposite to this island is a very extensive building, containing a curious machine for making orgazine or thrown silk, erected in the year one thousand seven hundred and thirty-four, by the late Sir Thomas Lambe, alderman of London, who, at the hazard of his life, had brought this machine from Italy, where this sort of silk was imported to England. This engine has 26,586 wheels, and 97,746 movements, which are all worked by one water-wheel fixed on the outside of the house, and turned by the stream of the Derwent, three times round in a minute. By every turn of this water-wheel, the machine twists 73,726 yards of silk, so that in twenty-four hours, it will twist 318,496,320 yards. Any single wheel or movement of this complicated machine, may be stopped without impeding the rest; and the whole is governed by one regulator. There have been three or four hundred hands constantly employed, most of whom were women and children, whose business was to tie the threads that broke. The house, which contains this mill, is a large, handsome structure, built with brick, five or six stories high, and of very great extent; yet the whole of it is at once equally warmed by a fire-engine, contrived for that purpose. The machine was esteemed of such importance by the legislature, that on the expiration of the patent, which Sir Thomas had obtained for the sole use of it, during fourteen years, the parliament granted him 14,000 l. as a farther recompence for the great hazard he ran, and the expence he had incurred by introducing and directing it, on condition that he should suffer a perfect model of it to be taken, in order to secure and perpetuate the invention; which was accordingly done, and this model is now kept in the Record-office, in the Tower of London. However, great care was taken, during Sir Thomas's life, to prevent any one examining the engine itself too nearly; by which means it continued the only engine of the kind in Great-Britain till after his death; when it being publicly exposed to sale, by order of his widow, several plans were taken of it, and other engines of the same kind were soon after erected in different parts of the kingdom.

Derby sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Friday, and eight annual fairs, viz. January the twenty-fifth, and on Wednesday in the assize week, for cheese; Friday in Easter week, Friday after May-day, Friday in Whitsun-week, and July the twenty-fifth, for horned cattle; September twenty-seven, twenty-eight, and twenty-nine, for cheese; and on the Friday before Michaelmas-Day, for black cattle.

The old Roman city, Derventio, now called Little Chester, is situated on the river Derwent, about a mile below Derby. Dr. Stukely traced the track of the wall quite round, and in some places saw under ground the foundation of it in the pastures. Within the walls are the foundations of houses; and in the fields, round what is called the Castle, you may see the track of the streets laid with gravel, particularly in a dry summer, when the grass over them is very bare. Several wells are found, some of which are square, and curbed with good stone. And here abundance of Roman coins of gold, silver, and brass, have been dug up. There have also been found earthen pipes, the remains of aqueducts, and various other antiquities. Towards the river they have dug

dug up human bones, brags, rings, and the like. There was a bridge over the river, and its foundations may be still felt with a staff.

St. Helen's, near Derby, was a monastery of canons regular of St. Augustine. To this house, Hugh the priest, dean of Derby, gave to the prior Albinus, and the canons there, which he held in little Derby, for the erecting a church, and an habitation for them; together with divers lands of his patrimony. It was valued, at the dissolution, at two hundred and forty-eight pounds fourteen shillings and five-pence *per annum*.

Repton, a small town situated near the conflux of the Trent and Dove, about nine miles south-west of Derby, was called by the Romans, Repandum. It was formerly a large town, and the burial place of several of the Mercian kings. A noble monastery for religious persons of both sexes was founded at this place about the year 658, under the government of an abbeys; but this structure being destroyed by the Danes, Maud, widow to Ranulph, the second earl of Chester, founded near the same spot, about the year 1172, a priory of black canons, of the order of St. Augustine, dedicated to the honour of the Holy Trinity and St. Mary. At the general dissolution of religious houses, it was endowed with annual revenues to the amount of one hundred and sixteen pounds, eight shillings and six pence.

At Griesley church, about four or five miles south of Repton, there was a small priory of canons, of the order of St. Augustine, founded by William, son of Nigell de Greisly, in the reign of Henry I. dedicated to St. Mary and St. George, and endowed at the general dissolution with an annual revenue of thirty-one pounds, six shillings.

At Dale Abbey, Depe-Dale, or Stanley-Park, a little to the east of Derby, was founded by Radulphus, son of Germundus, on account of an admonition to a baker in Derby; who thereupon left all he had, and became a hermit. Serlo de Grendon, son-in-law to the said Radulphus, built a magnificent church and monastery here, wherein he placed canons from the cell at Calke, and procured several privileges from Rome; but being remiss in divine offices, for fear of being removed, they resigned, and returned from whence they came. Then they had six canons from Topholon, who were recalled on the same account. After this William Grendon, son of Serlo de Grendon, settled the town and park of Stanley Depedale, and lands in Okebrook, upon this house; and nine canons from New-House, in Lincolnshire; and the heirs of the said William confirmed the gifts of their ancestors, to the canons of Stanley-park; all which, with other possessions, were confirmed to them by king Henry III. in the nineteenth year of his reign. The present owners are the earls of Stamford and Chesterfield. The annual value, at the dissolution, was one hundred and forty-four pounds, twelve shillings. A great part of the walls are still standing.

At Calke-abbey, a small village near Derby, Maud, countess of Chester, founded a monastery of regular canons of the order of St. Augustine, dedicated to St. Mary, and St. Giles, before the year 1161; but she afterwards caused most of the canons to be removed to the priory of Repton, to which the monastery continued a cell till the dissolution.

At King's Mead, a village near Derby, was a priory of Benedictine nuns, founded about the year 1160, and dedicated to St. Mary de Pratis, or St. Mary of the Meadows. Henry II. granted and confirmed to the nuns, twenty-seven acres of land, in his forest of the Peak, with large commonage in that forest; and Henry III. granted to the prioress and nuns, an augmentation of an hundred shillings *per annum*, to be paid by the bailiffs of Nottingham. At the suppression, the annual revenues amounted to three hundred and eighteen pounds, sixteen shillings and two-pence.

At Bradshall, near Derby, was a house of Hermit friars, which was in being in the reign of Henry III. after which it became a small priory, of the order of St. Augustine, dedicated to the Holy Trinity; and thus it continued till the dissolution, when the annual revenues amounted to thirteen pounds and eight-pence.

At Lokay, near Derby, was an hospital of the order of St. Lazarus of Jerusalem, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, and subject to a religious house in France; to which they annually paid a rent of twenty pounds; but a war breaking out with France, it was seized, and given by Edward III. to King's College, in Cambridge.

At Stanley, a village on the north side of Balfover; and at Quarndon, another small village near Derby, there are Chalybeat springs, of the same kind with those at Tunbridge, in Kent, and the Scarborough Spaw, in Yorkshire. At Quarndon there is also a cold bath, and great numbers of people resort thither, at the proper seasons, to drink the waters.

At Kedleston, a small town near Derby, is a well, said to be of singular virtue in healing old ulcers, and the leprosy.

At Kedleston, near Derby, lord Scarfale has erected an elegant palace, and fitted up the whole in a most superb manner. When we visited this beautiful structure, the following pictures were placed in the apartments; but these are only a small part of this nobleman's collection.

In the Dining-Room.

Dead Game and Dogs: an excellent picture, in high preservation, by *Snyders*.

A Landscape, with a public house, and figures, by *Teadon*.

An Historical Piece, by *Zuccarelli*.

Birds, by *Barlow*.

Two Landscapes, by *Zuccarelli*.

Still Life: a fawn, peacock, &c. by *Snyders*.

The Saloon

Terminates in a grand dome at top, finished like the Pantheon.

An old man with a flapped hat and ruff, by *Rembrandt*.

Bacchus and Ariadne, a capital picture, by *Luca Giordano*.

Landscape with Figures, by *Tempesta*.

Figures and Cattle, by *Bassan*.

Joseph interpreting Parah's Dream, by *Rembrandt*, in his best manner.

Bacchus and Ariadne, two single figures, by *Guido*.

Holy Family, by *Raphael*.

Adam and Eve, by *Dominico Fetti*.

Landscape, by *Claude Lorrain*.

Marcus dead, by *Paul Veronese*.

Coriolanus, *Ditto*.

Orlando rescuing Armida, by *Caracci*.

A Sleeping Cupid, by *Guido*.

The Flight into Egypt, by *Polemburg*.

Holy Family, by *Carlo Maratti*.

Andromache, by *Guido*.

Landscape, by *Wilson*.

Landscape, with rocks and asses, by *Berghen*.

Another by *Dieft*.

Leaving Derby, we proceed to the northward, till we reached Matlock, a village situated on the banks of the Derwent ten miles from Derby, and famous for its medicinal waters.

Matlock-bath is a most beautiful place; happy in its situation, for those who love a peaceful solitude, or would divide their time betwixt that and agreeable society: it seems calculated in the due medium between the gay flutter and extravagance of Bath and Tunbridge, and the dull, dirty, lifeless aspect of Buxton and Epsom; abounding with every thing that tends to health and rational pleasure: further than this it has nothing to boast; and beyond this, happiness is sought for in vain.

Matlock-bath consists of one uniform range of buildings; except an out-house of handsome lodging rooms, nearly adjoining, and the stables, which are out of sight of the house. In the first part of the building are two baths; one for gentlemen, the other for ladies; the entrance and dressing-rooms are quite distinct; the ladies bath is arched with stone about ten feet above the surface of the water, which makes the place cool, and renders

renders it impervious to every eye but their own: over the bath are the lodging-rooms, for the convenience of those who most constantly bathe. Beyond the Bath, on the ground-floor, is a range of rooms, each capable of entertaining a dozen people; at the further end is a large kitchen a servants-hall. In the middle of the building, is a grand stair-case, fronting the top of which, is the music-room; on the right-hand is the assembly-room, which is large and commodious, having a passage out on the side of the hill, which rises to a great height, and shelters the back-part of the house. As the company who come to this place, are, for the time being, one family, they breakfast, dine, and sup together in this room. On the left-hand of the music-room are bed-chambers, and others on the floor above.

Before the front of the house runs a spacious terras; from whence a few steps bring you down to a level grass-plot, convenient for the company to walk or play at bowls on, as they like best; and at the edge of the green is built a dwarf-wall, beyond which descends a rocky shelf to the river Darwent, which is here very wide and rapid, and runs with a murmuring noise, greatly increased by the repercussion of the sound from the high rocks that over-hang it; the highest of them, called Matlock-Torr, has been one hundred and twenty-three yards in perpendicular height, being ten yards higher than the top of St. Paul's. On one side of the house is a grove of lofty trees, on the other a delightful shady lawn, called The Lovers Walk. In short, the whole place is surrounded with agreeable landscapes, fine woods, pleasant walks, high rocks, steep hills, and romantic views; which, together with the constant rolling of the Darwent streams, render it a perfect paradise.

Towards evening we strolled by the river side, about a mile, to a pretty house at the foot of a rock, called The Boat-house; we found the landlord a facetious fellow; who, after drinking to better acquaintance, grew very sociable, shewed us his garden, the wall of which, he told us, is one solid block of marble, and, for ought he knew, was a mile thick: we found it, on enquiry, to be a vein of grey marble; and that at some distance is a quarry from whence it is hewn: he afterwards shewed us his house, and a neat assembly-room, where company from the Bath frequently come to drink tea, and have a concert; there being a handsome orchestra furnished with a harpsichord, and divers other instruments: sometimes the company go in the pleasure-boat on the river, and have a concert of french horns, &c. which must make fine harmony among these rocks.

About seven we returned back to the Bath, where we found sufficient amusement till supper-time, by observing the different employments of the company. Some were loitering on the terras, some frolicking on the green, some sauntering in the grove, and some amusing themselves in the lovers walk. In the great room some ladies were employed at their needle, while others were as busy at cards: but we observed this difference; that those who were at work had the happiest flow of spirits, and were the chearfullest of the company. About a quarter before eight, a servant rang a great hand-bell on the terras, which we found was notice to the company that supper was ready; about ten minutes after he rang again, which was to inform them supper was serving up. We sat together at one table, and the company being seated, a band of music played for some time: the supper, which was plain, and plentiful, being ended, the bell was a third time rung, on which the company arose, and formed themselves into parties, some to cards, and some to country-dancing; while others retire to enjoy the more rational amusement of instructive conversation.

What makes Matlock-bath still more agreeable, is, that besides the place being pleasant, and the people who resort to it polite, there are no extravagant charges annexed; the company pay nothing for lodging or bathing, let them stay ever so long or short a time; and the ordinary expences are three shillings a day for meals, including tea in the afternoon: and

though there is neither master nor mistress of the house, there is found the most courteous and complaisant behaviour from the attendants, and the whole business is conducted with the utmost politeness, decency, and oeconomy. The reason of its being thus managed, by servants, we were informed is, that the Bath rooms, house, &c. being new erections, and rendered so compleat at a great expence, by the subscription of divers gentlemen round the country, who are now proprietors; at first they could not let it any rate, nor since at the rate they set upon it; for having tasted the profits, and finding their dividends amount to more than by any rent that had been offered, they chuse to continue it to themselves in the manner it is.

The water of Matlock-bath is not so hot as that of Bristol; but it is very clear, and emits no steam except in a cold morning, or in the winter season. It is lighter than common water; and a gallon of it, upon evaporation, yields forty grains of sediment, whereof thirty grains are salt, consisting of nitre and sea-salt, and the remainder is a white rough alkaline earth; that it may be properly called a calcarious water. It nearly agrees with that of Bristol, with regard to the quantity of earth it contains, and is more powerful in sweetening the blood and humours, than that of Buxton. The virtues are nearly the same as the waters of Buxton and Bristol, both for external and internal use. They are proper to cure gleets, the fluor albus, the cancer, and the king's evil, both by bathing and drinking. Bathing is proper for rheumatisms, the scurvy, itch and scabs; hectic ulcers are relieved both by outward and inward use; internally it is good in an atrophy, from an hectic fever, where the blood is thin and sharp, the motion quick, and the vessels weak. It is also successfully used in spitting of blood, bloody urine, bloody stools, and frequent bleedings at the nose; it likewise cures the diabetes, and a bilious cholic.

Leaving Matlock we proceeded on our tour and came next to Alfreton, which is thought to have been anciently called Alfred's Town, from its having been originally built by king Alfred. It is one hundred and thirty-five miles north-west of London, and remarkable only for its ale; which, though very strong, is extremely pleasant.

Here is a weekly market on Friday, and an annual fair, held July the thirtieth, for horses and horned cattle.

Chesterfield, the next town we entered, is the chief of a hundred in the north-east part of this county, called Scarisdale-hundred, one hundred and sixteen miles north-west from London. It is pleasantly situated, in a fruitful soil, on the side of a hill, between two rivulets, called the Ibber and Rather. This town was made a free borough by king John, and had formerly a monastery, dedicated to St. Mary and the Holy Cross, which was valued, at the dissolution, at no more than nineteen pounds a year. It had also an ancient hospital for lepers, in the reign of king Richard I. dedicated to St. Leonard; but we do not find by whom it was founded, nor its revenues at the dissolution. The houses of this town are, for the most part, built of rough stone, and covered with slate. The market-place is spacious, and a market-house has been lately erected. It has a large, handsome church; but the spire being built with timber, and covered with lead, is warped by the weather, from its perpendicular direction. It has a free-school, which is said to be the most considerable in the north of England; it sending many students to the universities, especially to Cambridge. The town is governed by a mayor and aldermen; and the sessions for the peace are held here for the northern division of the county.

Here is a weekly market on Saturday which is well supplied with corn, lead, malt, leather, stockings, blankets, and bedding; commodities, in which the inhabitants carry on a considerable trade, not only with the neighbouring towns, the Peak, the city of Chester, Manchester, and Liverpool, but with Yorkshire, Northamptonshire, Lincolnshire, Leicestershire, and London. It has also eight annual fairs, viz. on January the twenty-fifth,

fifth, February the twenty-eighth, April the third, May the fourth, and July the fourth, for cattle, horses, and pedlars goods; on September the twenty-fifth, for cheese, onions, and pedlars goods; and on November the twenty-fifth, for cattle, sheep, and pedlary.

At Beauchief, a village on the borders of Yorkshire, north-west of Chesterfield, there was an abbey of Premonstratensians founded in the year 1183, by Robert, Fitz Ranulph, lord of Alfreton, who being one of the four knights concerned in the murder of Thomas Becket, archbishop of Canterbury, erected this abbey as an expiation of that fact, and dedicated it to him by the name of Thomas the Martyr. It was valued upon the dissolution at the yearly income of one hundred and twenty-six pounds, three shillings and four-pence.

In passing from Chesterfield to Balfour, we visited Chatsworth-house, a noble seat belonging to the duke of Devonshire, and reckoned the first wonder of the Peak. The road leading to it from Chesterfield, is over hills, that seem to be piled upon one another, like Pelion upon Ossa. The trees here are as scarce as churches; for there is hardly any thing to be seen but stones sticking out of the earth, from three to seven feet high; and from five to fifteen feet in breadth. These are called Peak-stones, and serve to make mill-stones. There is a high hill, in the same road, from the top of which may be seen, in a clear day, Lincoln-minster, which is at least forty miles distant. From this hill there is a descent to Chatsworth-park, which is prodigious rough all the way; so that no vehicle can pass it without danger, and even foot travellers must step down carefully from stone to stone. Chatsworth-house is large, lofty, and built with hewn stone, of a square form, and the roof is flat, and surrounded with a handsome ballustrade. The windows are lofty, and glazed with plate glass; each square being two feet broad, and the sashes seventeen feet high. The glass is ground with a bevil edge, and the frames double gilt. In short, the external parts of the building and ornaments make altogether a most magnificent appearance. It is seated in a fertile and delightful valley, enriched by a variety of native beauties, while the dreary wildness of the country around adds to the charms of this delightful spot, and gives it the air of enchantment. The river here, for a while, puts on a smooth aspect, and glides gently by, as unwilling to leave so enchanting a spot. Between it and the house is a venerable walk of trees, which, says Dr. Stukeley, still retain the name of the Philosopher Hobbs, who frequently studied under its shade. Noble iron gates and ballustrades expose to view the front of the house and court, and are terminated at the corners next the road with two large stone pedestals of attic work, curiously adorned with trophies of war, and utensils of all the sciences, cut in basso relievo. The face of the building is Ionic, the whole being a square of a single order, but every side of a different model. The stone is of an excellent sort, veined like marble, hewn out of the neighbouring quarries, and tumbled down the adjacent hill; and is introduced into the work in very large blocks, finely jointed.

Before the west front is a stone bridge over the Derwent, on which is a tower built by the countess of Shrewsbury. There is also an island in the river, in which is a building like a castle, which seen from the house has a good effect.

On entering the court-yard, which is on the north-side, there is an ascent to the house by a few steps. The hall, which is extremely lofty, has the doors, chimnies, windows, stair-cases, stairs, &c. of marble. This room is finely adorned with paintings of the Roman history, by the celebrated Varrio; particularly a curious representation of the murder of Cæsar, in the capital, and of the resurrection of our Lord. At the farther end of the hall are two flights of stairs, fourteen feet wide, and each landing-place is formed of a single stone, fourteen feet square. These stairs winding round meet and form a gallery at the top, adorned with iron balustrades of excellent workmanship richly gilt. In the centre between the stairs is a fine arched door-case,

which leads to the lower rooms and offices. The whole, viewed from the entrance, appears extremely picturesque.

Having ascended the stair-case, you have a fine view of the picture just mentioned, it being then level to the eye. From thence you enter the grand apartments. At one end of the gallery is the duke's closet, finely ornamented with Indian paintings. The great state-room is richly furnished and truly magnificent: the ceiling and walls are adorned with curious paintings, and from the former hang two large chandeliers of silver gilt. Two other rooms are, according to their several purposes, equally magnificent, and nobly furnished; that called the Queen of Scots apartment, is decorated with fine old tapestry and landscapes. On one ceiling is a painting, with emblematical figures, to commemorate the crushing of the rebellion in 1715. The Bath-room is all of marble curiously wrought. The chapel is prodigiously rich, without being gaudy, the altar end, and the floor, are of marble, the seats and gallery are of cedar, and the rest of the wall embellished with painting, by Varrio, representing several of our Saviour's miracles, not in a glaring manner, but in stone colours, with the pillars heightened by streaks of blue and gold, resembling Lapis Lazuli.

The pictures are few in number, and not remarkable for their beauty.

Some of them are;

Christ in the Garden, by *Gennari*.

Judith, by *Guido*. Much damaged.

Cupid, by *Correggio*.

Venus and Cupids, by *Gennari*.

Several Portraits, by *Vandyke*, &c.

Among the rest,

The first Earl of Devonshire in his robes, ascribed to *Mytens*. Mr. Walpole thinks it to be of *Paul Vanfomer*; and says it is equal to the pencil of *Vandyke*, and one of the finest single figures he has seen.

A sleeping Cupid, by *Geunari*.

The Flight into Egypt, from the School of *Caracci*.

A Salvator Rosa.

An original drawing, by *Hans Holbein*, of the two Kings Henry VII. and VIII. as large as life; it is in black chalk and heightened. The architecture is rich, and parts of the picture are in a good stile.

A particular picture, said to be General Monke, his Child, and his Mistress. The man in armour undoubtedly resembles Monke, but the whole piece has the air of a Holy Family, by *Dolfsan*.

Towards the north-east of the garden rises a very high mountain, thick planted with different kinds of trees, whose heads appearing one above another, with leaves of various green, form a most beautiful hanging wood of prodigious height. On the summit of this mountain northward stands the summer-house, which appears over the tops of the trees like the old tower of a country church, and sets off that part of the prospect to great advantage. Due east from the house is the grand cascade, which falls, for about a furlong, down a very easy and regular slope betwixt two woods. At the upper end of the cascade is an hexagon temple about thirty feet high; on three sides of which, next the cascade, are the figures of Flora, Ceres, and Pomona, with their emblems or symbols. From the top of the temple issues a flood of water, which covering with roaring waves, the whole dome falls down with great rapidity and noise like a cataract; from the symbols of the figures likewise spout various kinds of fountains; and before the front of the temple two jets arise in the form of fans. Afterwards the whole of this water rushes down the cascade, and has a most grand effect. To see the torrent rolling down, and covering the temple like a sheet, the fountains gushing up with expanded arms to meet it, and altogether come tumbling down the headlong rough cascade, appears very amazing. At the bottom of the cascade lie a great number of loose irregular stones, among which the water runs, and is immediately lost.

From thence, turning southward, you walk along an avenue, through a grove of tall pines, which brings you

you to a kind of wilderness, in the middle of which a fountain rises on a pedestal, about five feet high, and spouting regularly round the top forms a bell, and appears like a large glass punch bowl inverted; from many places, among the trees, other fountains issue in curve lines, which they call a battery. These play on the punch bowl, and as fast as they break it in pieces, it joins and mends itself again. At a small distance is the representation of a weeping willow, the leaves of which continually drop with water, and the limbs and smaller branches send forth a great number of fountains. There is here likewise a very fine piece of water, in which are several statues representing Neptune, the Nereids, and sea-horses.

We have already mentioned the desolate and dreary moor near the house; this contains a large body of water, which is not only a common drain for all the country round, but supplies all the reservoirs, canals, cascades, and other water works, in the above garden, to which it is conducted by pipes.

Upon the hills, beyond the garden, is a park, where are some statues, and other curiosities; but even these hills are overlooked by a high rocky mountain, from which the view of the palace, and the numberless beauties of this smiling view breaks upon the traveller like the effect of enchantment.

This palace was built by William, the first duke of Devonshire: but it ought not to be omitted, that in the house first erected there by Sir William Cavendish of Suffolk, Mary queen of Scots remained a prisoner nineteen years, under the care of the countess of Shrewsbury, Sir William's widow; in memory of which one of the new apartments is called the Queen of Scots. Marshal Tallard, the French general, whom the duke of Marlborough took prisoner at the battle of Hockley, was also entertained here for some days; and on his taking leave of the duke, politely said, that when he returned to France, and reckoned up the days of his captivity in England, he should leave out those he had spent at Chatsworth.

Bolsover, the place we next visited, stands on the borders of Nottinghamshire, one hundred and forty-two miles from London. The town is pretty large, and the houses tolerably well built; but it is principally remarkable for its castle, which is now an elegant modern structure; which, from its lofty situation, has an agreeable appearance at a distance. The roof is decorated with turrets; one of which has a stone staircase leading to the top, and seems to have been part of the old castle. The battlements on the top are both beautiful and regular. This structure has an elegant gallery, seventy-two yards in length, and seven yards four inches in breadth, within the walls. The original builder of this castle is not known; but it is thought

to have been a strong garrison of the Danes, there being still two large trenches. Here is a weekly market on Friday; but no annual fair.

Dronfield, the next town we passed through, is situated among the mountains, at the edge of the Peak, one hundred and twenty-four miles north-west of London, and four miles west of Bolsover. The air of this place is remarkably wholesome; the natives commonly live to a very great age, and the neighbouring gentry resort much to it, in consequence of which here are a number of handsome buildings. Here is a charity school, and a free grammar school; the latter was founded in the year 1567, by H. Fanshaw, Esq; a native of this place, who was remembrancer in the exchequer to queen Elizabeth.

Here is a weekly market on Thursday, and four annual fairs, viz. January the tenth, April, the fourteenth, and July the fifteenth, for sheep and cattle; and September the first, for cheese.

CURIOUS PLANTS found in Derbyshire.

Small fine-leaved mountain chickweed, with a milk-white flower, *Alsine pusilla pulchro flore, folio tenuissima nostras albo pusilla caryophylloides flore albo pulchello*. Found plentifully in the mountainous parts of this county; about Worksworth and elsewhere.

Common rounded-leaved scurvy-grass, or garden scurvy-grass, *Cochlearia rotundifolia*, Ger. Found on the mountains at Castleton, in the Peak, about the great subterraneous vault or hole.

Golden dock, *Lapathum folio acuto, flore aureo*, C. B. *Anthoxanthum* J. B. In the meadows by the road-side leading to Swarston bridge, which in winter-time in floods are over-flown by the Trent.

Giant throat-wort, *Trachelium majus belgarum*, Park. In the mountainous pasture-fields by the hedge-sides, &c. plentifully, as well in this county as in Yorkshire, Staffordshire, and Nottinghamshire.

Pansies or hearts ease *Viola tricolor*, Ger. *tricolor major* & *vulgaris*, Park. In the mountains among the corn, and upon the mud-walls and fences of stone.

Pansies, with a large yellow flower, *Viola montana lutea grandiflora nostras*. In the mountainous pastures of the Peak, in several places, principally where the soil is moist and boggy.

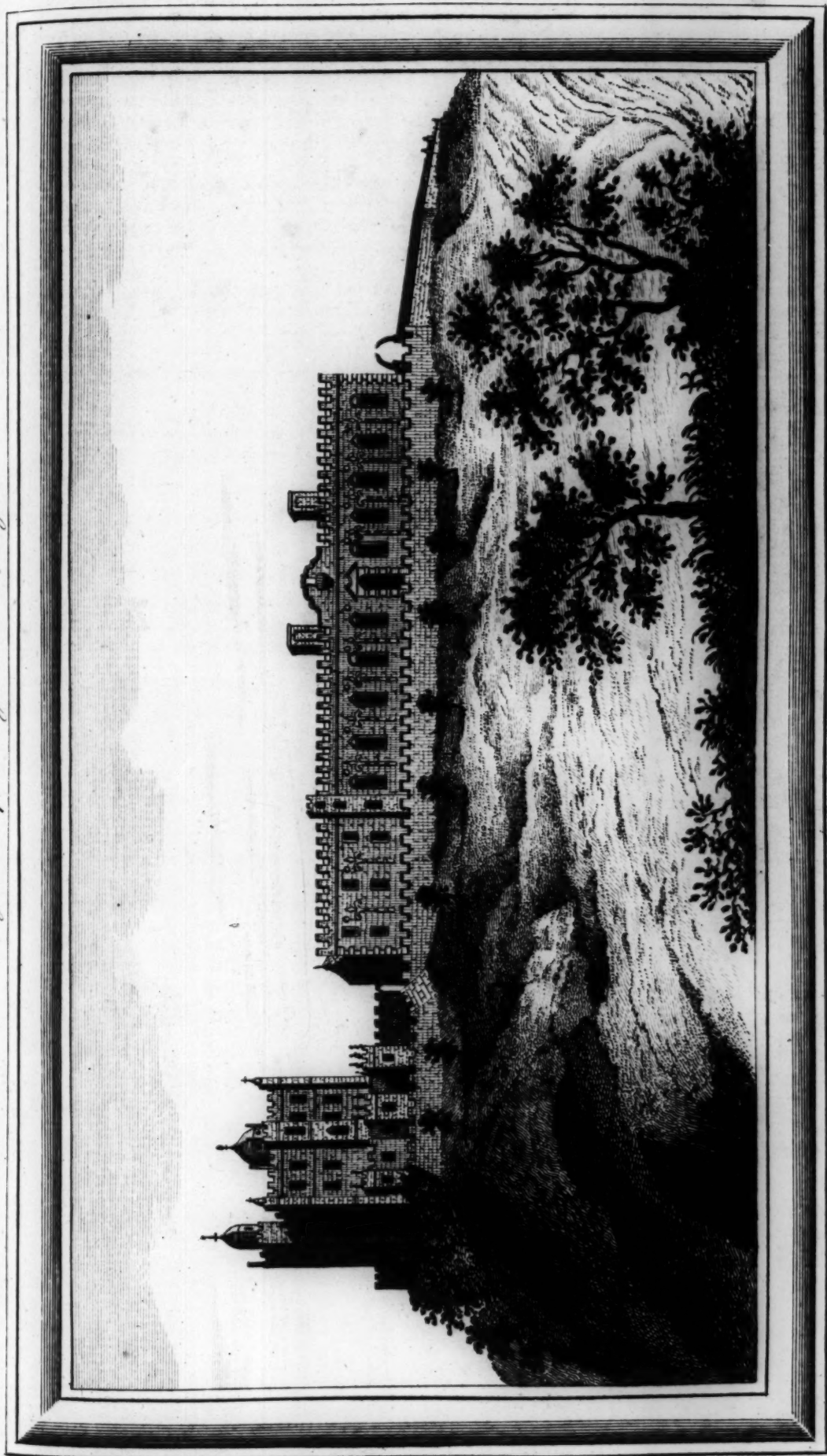
Red whorts or bilberries, *Vitis idea semper virens fructu rubro*, J. B. In the mountains of the Peak plentifully.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for this County.

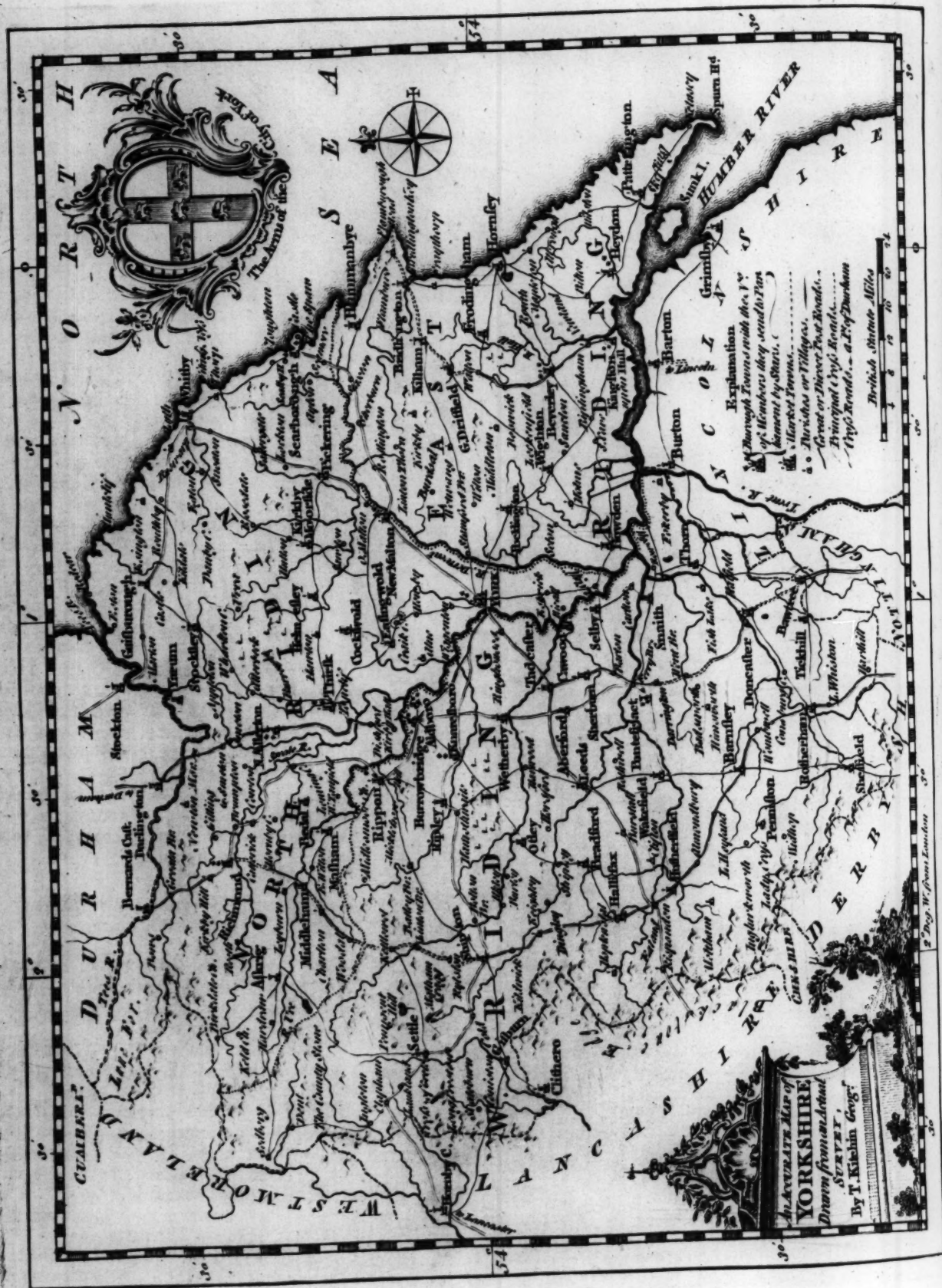
Derbyshire sends four members to parliament; two knights of the shire for the county, and two burgesses for the town of Derby.

YORKSHIRE

Engraved for England Displayed.



View of Balsover Castle in Derbyshire.



Y O R K S H I R E.

THIS county is bounded on the north by Durham and Westmoreland; on the south, by Derbyshire, Nottinghamshire, and Lincolnshire; on the west, by Lancashire and Cheshire; and on the east, by the German ocean. It is by much the largest county in England, and extends in length one hundred and fourteen miles, in breadth eighty, and three hundred and sixty miles in circumference. It is divided into three parcels, or ridings, each of which is as large as an ordinary county. This large county is divided into twenty-six wapentakes, or hundreds; of which the West Riding contains ten, the East Riding four, and the North Riding twelve. It is subdivided into five hundred and sixty-three parishes; in which are one city, fifty-four market towns, two thousand three hundred and thirty villages, about one hundred six thousand one hundred and fifty houses, and five hundred thirty thousand seven hundred and fifty inhabitants. It is also divided into three lesser shires, viz. Richmondshire, Allertonshire, and Howdenshire; to which some add Hollamshire; and these are subdivided into other partitions, as Craven, Cleveland, Marshland, Holderness, &c. It lies in the province and diocese of York, except Richmondshire, which belongs to the diocese of Chester.

R I V E R S.

Yorkshire is watered by many rivers, the chief of which are the Don, the Calder, the Aire, the Wharfe, the Nidd, the Ure, the Swale, the Ouse, the Derwent, the Hull, the Humber, the Ribble, and the Tees.

The name Don, or Done, is supposed to be a variation of the British word Dan, which signifies a deep channel, such as this river runs in. It rises near the borders of Cheshire, not far from Barnesley, a market town, and running south-east to Sheffield, another market town, it directs its course north-east through Rotherham, Doncaster, and Thorn, all market towns, and falls into the Aire at Snath, another market town.

The Calder rises in Lancashire, and running eastward, falls into the Aire, about five miles north-east of the market town called Wakefield.

The name of the Aire is supposed to be a small variation of the British word Ara, which signifies slow or gentle, and might well be applied to this river, which scarce appears to have any motion. It rises at the bottom of a high hill, called Pennigent, near Settle, a market town, not far from the borders of Lancashire, and running east by Leeds, Pontefract, and Snath, three market towns, and being joined by the Don and the Calder, falls into the Ouse, not far from Snath.

The Wharfe, or Wherefe, is so called by a variation of the Saxon name Guerth, which is derived from the British word Guer, swift, on account of the rapidity of its stream. It rises in a wild stony tract, called Craven-hills, north of Pennigent-hill, and running almost parallel to the river Aire, and passing through Wetherby, and Tadcaster, two market towns, falls into the river Ouse, south-east of Tadcaster.

The Nidd rises also among the Craven-hills, and running nearly parallel to the Wharfe, and passing by Ripley and Knaresborough, two market towns, falls into the Swale, a few miles east of Knaresborough.

The Ure, Eare, Yore, or York, rises in a mountainous tract on the borders of Westmoreland, not far west of Askrig, a market town, and running south-east, and passing by Midlam, Masham, Rippon, and Burrowbridge, all market towns, joins the Swale, near Burrowbridge.

The name of the Swale is said to be ancient British Saxon, and to signify swiftness. It rises near the spring

of the Ure, and runs with a rapid stream south-east, through a tract of country to which it gives the name of Swaledale, to Richmond, a considerable borough town, near which it falls, with great violence, down some rocks, and forms a cataraet: from hence it continues its course south-east, and being joined by the Ure, and other rivers, the united stream is called the Ure, until it arrives at the city of York; where, receiving a small stream called the Ouse, it takes that name, and running eastward falls into the Humber, not far from Howden, a market town.

The Derwent rises not far from Whitby, a market town upon the coast of the German ocean, and running south by Malton, a borough town, falls into the Ouse near Howden.

The Hull rises in a wild part of the county, called York Wold, near Kilham, a market-town, and running south by Beverley, a borough-town, falls into the Humber at Kingston upon Hull, another very considerable borough-town of this county.

The Humber is supposed to derive its name from the British word Aber, which signifies the mouth of a river, because all the rivers already mentioned fall into it, together with the Trent in Lincolnshire. It is indeed an estuary of many rivers, and the largest in Britain. It is called the Humber, from the conflux of the Ouse and Trent to its mouth, where it falls into the German ocean, east of Patrington, a market-town. The Humber, being properly an arm of the sea, regularly ebbs and flows; and at ebb, in discharging its own waters, together with those of the ocean, it flows with prodigious rapidity and roaring noise. This reflux is called the Hygre, and is dangerous to such sailors as are not acquainted with it.

The Ribble rises among the Craven Hills, and running south by Settle and Gisbourn, two market-towns, passes into Lancashire, not far south of Gisbourn.

The Tees separates this county from the bishopric of Durham, and will be described among the rivers of that county.

The less considerable rivers of Yorkshire are the Washbrook, the Cook, the Rother, the Idle, the Went, the Hebden, the Hyde, the Kebeck, the Dent, the Revel, the Gret, and the Foulness.

Remarks on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Yorkshire.

The river Ouse is navigable to Abborough, and vessels of seventy tons burden come up to the city of York; small boats pass up to Rippon, and might be extended farther at no great expence.

The Derwent is navigable to New-Melton, where it is joined by the river Rye, and several other small streams, which water these parts of the county.

The river Hull is navigable considerably above Beverley; but that town standing some distance from the river, had anciently a channel of six furlongs in length from the river to the town, for the convenience of boats and barges; this channel was by act of parliament, in the year 1727, rendered both deeper and wider, in order to admit of vessels of a larger burden.

The Wharfe is navigable a considerable distance above its influx with the Ouse; and large boats pass up to Wetherby, and it might be extended much farther.

The Aire is navigable to Leeds, and small boats pass much farther.

The Calder, which falls into the Aire about five miles below Wakefield, is navigable to Halifax. The navigation of this river has lately been considerably extended, and greatly improved by the ingenious Mr. Smeaton.

The Don is navigable to Sheffield, and the works has been greatly improved within these few years, and rendered more serviceable to the county in general.

These inland navigations are of the utmost service to this large shire, where so many manufactures are carried on with great advantage to the nation in general, and to this county in particular.

R I D I N G S.

As the air, soil, and productions of this spacious county differ in the several districts of it, it is necessary to anticipate its general division into three parts, called Ridings. The name Riding is no more than a corruption of the ancient Saxon name Thrithing, which was applied to the third part of a province or county; and the division into ridings, though now peculiar to Yorkshire, was before the conquest common to several other countries in the north of England. The Ridings of this county, each of which is as large as most shires, are distinguished by the appellations of the West-Riding; East-Riding, and North-Riding.

The WEST-RIDING, or Western Part of this County.

This Riding or division, is separated by the Ouse from the East-Riding, which is its Eastern boundary; the North-Riding is its boundary to the north; the northern parts of Lancashire and Cheshire bound it on the west and south-west; and Lincolnshire, Nottinghamshire, and Derbyshire on the south and south-east.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of the West-Riding is sharper but healthier than in either of the other two Ridings. The soil on the western side of this division is hilly and stony, and consequently not very fruitful, but the intermediate vallies afford plenty of good meadow and pasture ground; and on the side of the Riding next the river Ouse, the soil is rich, producing wheat and barley though not in such abundance as oats, which are cultivated with success in the most barren parts of this district. This Riding is famous for fine horses, goats, and other cattle. Here are some native trees which are seldom found wild in any other part of England, particularly the fir, the yew, and the chesnut. This riding abounds with parks and chaces, and contains many mines of pit-coal and jet. At Tadcaster, a market town, there is a lime quarry; and at Sherborne a sort of stone is dug up, which when first taken out of the ground is soft, but by being exposed to the weather becomes hard and durable. In many parts of this Riding there are likewise mines of stone of a blueish colour, which will cleave like cornish-slate: the mine lies deep, and requires great labour to dig it up; but being calcined, is made into alum by various percolations and boilings, of which a particular description will be given in the sequel.

This Riding is remarkable for curing legs of pork into hams like those of Westphalia. Its chief manufactures are cloth, and iron wares.

REMARKS on the HUSBANDRY of the WEST-RIDING.

The country between Sheffield and Barnsley is fine; it abounds with the beauties of landscape, and has a pleasing variety. The soil is in general good, and the crops the same.

Farms run from twenty pounds to eighty pounds, and the rent of land from fourteen shillings to twenty shillings, an acre. Their course of crops,

1. Fallow
2. Wheat
3. Clover
4. Wheat

This is very bad husbandry. Another is,

1. Fallow
2. Wheat
3. Oats

They plough five times for wheat, sow ten pecks, and

reckon the mean produce at twenty bushels. For barley they give five tilths, sow three and an half bushels, and get on an average four quarters. For oats they stir but once, sow five bushels, and get in return four quarters. For pease they likewise give but one earth, sow three bushels, and reckon the medium at twenty. They plough but once for beans, sow them broad-cast three and an half bushels, never hoe them, and reap about thirty. For turnips they stir five times, hoe them once or twice, value an acre at about forty shillings, and use them for sheep, and stall-feeding bullocks. They drain their lands with much attention, being in many places of a wet springing nature. They cut them from two to six feet deep, according as the springs are found which damage the land; the price is about one shilling a perch; but this relates only to good farmers, who copy it from the Marquis of Rockingham. They lay a considerable quantity of lime upon their lands, about four quarters an acre, and do it for all sorts of crops. Their yard manure they never mix with earth, lay it on wheat and turnip land. They sow some rye, plough for it five times, sow two bushels, and reap on a medium thirty.

They use three and four horses in a plough, at length, and do an acre a day. They let their cows at 45s. for twenty weeks in summer. The particulars of a farm:

- 70 Acres in all
- 25 Ditto grass
- 45 Arable
- 50 Rent
- 24 Acres of wheat
- 18 Spring corn
- 4 Turnips
- 4 Horses
- 6 Cows
- 8 Oxen
- 3 Servants
- 1 Labourer

Price of LABOUR.

In harvest, 1s. a day, and board.

In hay-time, 1s. a day and board, for mowing.

In winter, 1s.

Reaping wheat, 4s. 6d. and 5s.

Mowing grass, 1s. 6d.

Hoeing turnips, 4s. and 2s. the second.

Ditching, 2s. for 28 yards the acre.

Threshing wheat, 8d. the load of three bushels.

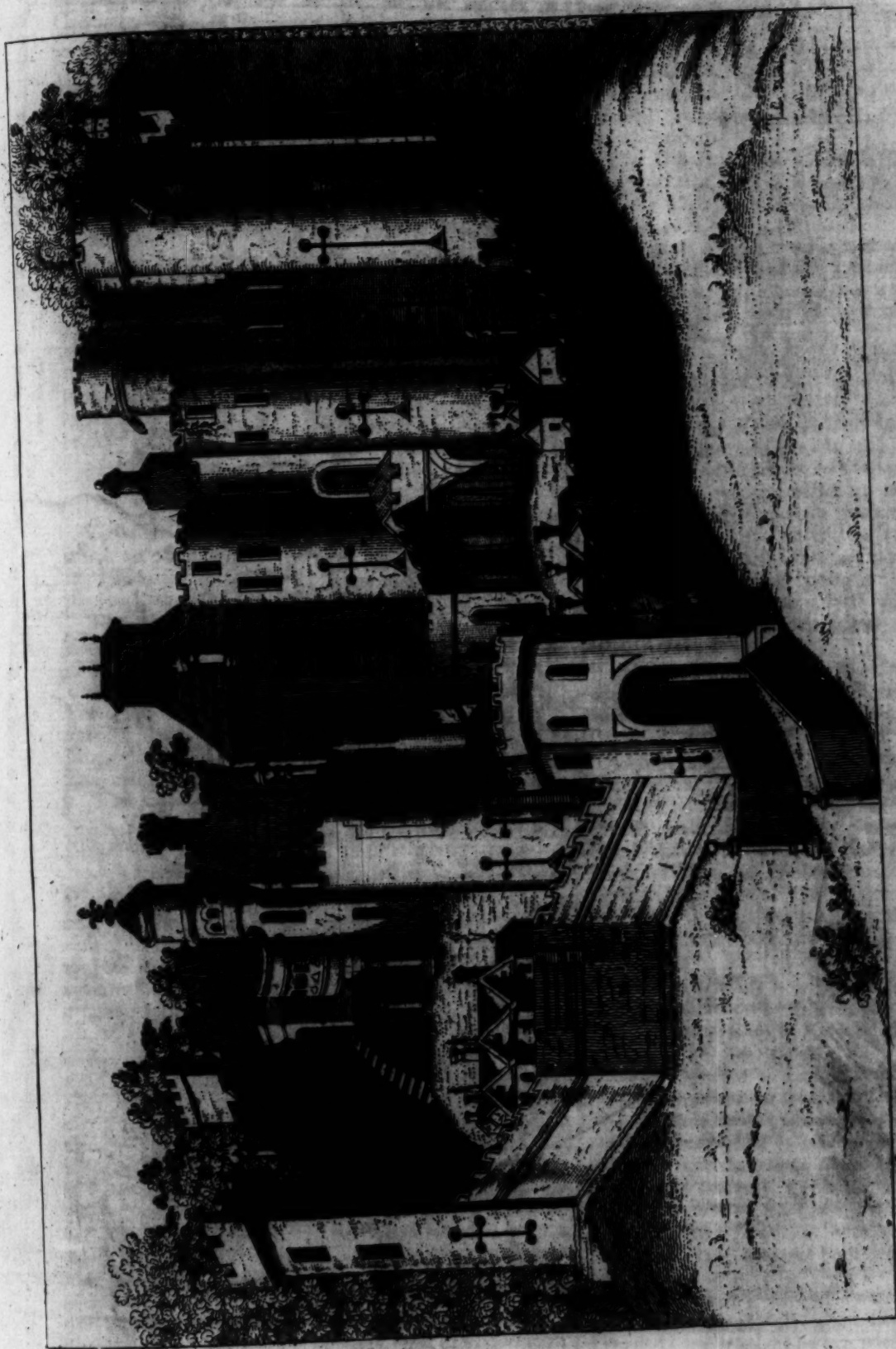
Barley, 1s. a quarter.

Oats, 8d. ditto.

The country from Leeds to Tadcaster is fine, and to Winnmoor, a strong blue clay soil with noble crops on it. About Kiddel, land inclosed lets at about eight shillings or nine shillings an acre; it is generally limestone with a covering of various sorts, but chiefly clay: farms from ten pound to one hundred and fifty pound a year; the course

1. Fallow
2. Wheat or barley
3. Oats
4. Barley, &c.

They plough three or four times for wheat, sow three bushels, and gain in return eighteen or twenty. For barley they plough five times, sow four bushels, and reckon the medium produce at four quarters. They stir but once for oats, sow better than four bushels, and reap from three to eight quarters. For pease, they likewise stir but once, sow three bushels, and gain from eight to twenty. They give but one earth for beans, sow four bushels broad-cast, never hoe them, and reap from twelve to forty bushels. They reckon their soil in general too heavy for turnips, but plough five, six, or seven times, hoe once; value them at from thirty-five shillings to fifty shillings an acre, and use them for sheep and oxen. Clover they sow on wheat and barley, and get at one mowing on good land near three loads of hay an acre. Mr. Rooks, from whom we have this account, has introduced the husbandry of seeding the clover; he mows it for hay, or feeds the first crop, and lets



SANDAL CASTLE IN YORKSHIRE.



lets the second stand for seed, gets from four to twelve bushels *per* acre: they manure with rape dust, lay three quarters *per* acre on wheat, and four on barley, costs them thirteen shillings and six-pence a quarter, besides carriage of nine miles. They use two horses double, in their light lands; in their strong, four oxen and one horse, or two oxen and two horses; oxen reckoned best for ploughing.

The Marquis of Rockingham has, to his immortal honour, made prodigious improvements in husbandry, by introducing the methods practised in every county, remarkable for their agriculture, and by that means changed the whole face of the adjacent country, and inspired the farmers with a desire of excelling in that useful art.

The two general divisions of the soil in the neighbourhood of Wentworth-house, small tracts excepted, are into clay and loam; the former is strong and rich, but wet; the latter light enough for turnips, and rich enough for wheat, which has been often remarked, as the criterion of excellent land; the general average rent is about eight shillings an acre. The farms are all small, rising in general from twenty pounds to sixty pounds a year.—The courses of crops are chiefly these. On the light loams,

1. Turneps
2. Barley
3. Clover one year
4. Wheat
5. Barley

On the clays,

1. Fallow
2. Wheat
3. Beans
4. Wheat

And

1. Fallow
2. Barley
3. Clover
4. Wheat

For wheat on a fallow, they plough four or five times, sow nine pecks and an-half, and reap, at an average, three quarters on clay land, and three quarters six bushels on their loams.

But one earth for wheat, on clover land.

A fallow for barley consists of four stirrings on clay; but on turnip land they plough and sow. Three bushels of seed used; and the average crop on all land about five quarters. For oats they plough but once, sow four bushels, and gain at a medium, in return, about four quarters and an-half, but on fresh land, six or seven quarters.

Pease are not a common crop, but when sown they plough for them but once; sow three bushels and an-half, use the common rouncival, and get twenty-four bushels an acre, at an average. For rye, they plough four or five times, sow nine pecks, and gain in return twenty-four bushels. Their culture of turnips is from four to six earths; hoeing, through the attention and example of the Marquis of Rockingham, is coming into practice, insomuch that many farmers now hoe their crops, who formerly had scarce any notion of it. Perhaps a quarter or a third of the crops are now hoed: they reckoned the medium value of crops not hoed at twenty shillings an acre, and of those that are hoed, at forty shillings: a most striking proof of the excellency of the practice. They use them both for sheep and beasts, generally draw them, and feed on pastures; sometimes in sheds, and reckon that a middling acre of hoed turnips will fat two beasts, of fifty stone each; that is finish their fattening, if half fat by grass. They give both hay and straw with them. Of rape they sow very little; generally on fresh land, and feed it off with sheep, sowing wheat after it.

Clover they sow with barley, chiefly for mowing; they cut it twice, and get three tons of hay at the two mowings: they find no crop whatever to answer better, but some land begins to grow tired of it, the culture having been common these forty years. The wheat they find better after that which is mown, than that which is fed.

The management of their manure chiefly consists in

the foddering their farm-yards with the straw of the crop; the excellent custom of cutting stubble for that purpose is almost unknown among them. In the spring they lead the dung on to a hill, some few, in imitation of his lordship, turn it over, but it is not common; they lay it upon turnip land, and wheat fallow. Lime is much used on turnips and wheat fallows. They lay a chaldron an acre, which costs them seven shillings, besides the leading, all together twelve shillings by the time on the land. To carry a chaldron twelve miles they reckon worth twenty shillings.

Pigeon dung they lay on all sorts of land, a chaldron *per* acre, which they value at thirty shillings. In the neighbourhood of Sheffield, bones are a very common manure; they lay a chaldron *per* acre on grass, and find them excellent.

Some malt-dust is used, of which they lay a chaldron *per* acre.

Soap-ashes are a favourite manure for grass lands, and some are laid on a fallow for turnips, three chaldrons *per* acre at eight shillings *per* chaldron; they are reckoned to last three or four years.

Coal-ashes they likewise lay on their grass lands, five or six chaldron *per* acre; cost one shilling and sixpence *per* chaldron.

Rape-dust they generally use with lime, but not mixed; five quarters of lime and fifteen bushels of rape dust to an acre. It is an excellent manure, but declining in use, on account of the high price, being got up to thirteen shillings a quarter. Soot they get for fourpence a bushel, lay it on grass and barley, a chaldron to the acre; it lasts one or two crops.

Respecting the tillage of this neighbourhood; they reckon six horses necessary for the culture of sixty acres of arable land; in ploughing, at strong work, they use four at length, but afterwards only two-a-breast; and do three rood or an acre a day. Their allowance of corn consists only of half a peck of oats each horse *per* day in seed-time; the price of joisting from May-day to Michaelmas is thirty-five shillings and they reckon their teams to cost them yearly, upon the whole, (shoeing included) seven pounds ten shillings a horse. Their oxen they winter in common upon straw; but, when they work, upon hay: horses for tillage, they reckon best.

The price *per* acre for ploughing is five shillings.

Sheffield, the first town we visited in this county, is situated on a rising ground on the borders of Derbyshire, one hundred and forty miles from London, and is the chief of a district called Hallamshire. It has been famous for many hundred years, for cutlery wares and iron-works, particularly files and knives or whittles, for which it was celebrated by Chaucer; who, speaking of the accoutrements of his miller, says,

“A Sheffield whittle bare he in his hose.”

The cutlers here are incorporated by the stile of the Cutlers of Hallamshire, and enjoy many privileges. They are denominated Master-cutlers, and are said to be six hundred in number; each of whom gives a particular stamp to his wares. The corporation choose a master and other officers yearly; and it is computed that they do not employ less than forty-thousand men in the iron manufacture.

The great branches carried on here are the plating work, the cutlery, the lead-works, and the silk-mill.

In the plated work some hundreds of hands are employed; the men's pay extends from nine shillings a week to sixty pounds a year. In works of curiosity, it must be supposed that dexterous hands are paid very great wages. Girls earn four shillings and sixpence, and five shillings a week; some even to nine shillings. No men are employed that earn less than nine shillings. Their day's work, including the hours of cessation, is thirteen.

In the cutlery branch are several subdivisions, such as razor, knife, scissar, lancets, stews, &c. &c. Among these the grinders make the greatest earnings; eighteen, nineteen, and twenty shillings a week, are common among them; but this height of wages is owing in a great measure to the danger of the employment; for the

the grindstones turn with such amazing velocity, that by the mere force of motion they now and then fly in pieces, and kill the men at work on them. These accidents used to be more common than they are at present; but of late years they have invented a method of chaining down an iron over the stone on which the men work in such a manner, that in case of the above-mentioned accidents, the pieces of the stone can only fly forwards, and not upwards; and yet men by the force of the breaking have been thrown back in a surprising manner, and their hands struck off by shivers of the stone. The mechanism of these grinding wheels is very curious; many grindstones are turned by a set of wheels which all receive their motion from one water-wheel, increasing in velocity from the first movement to the last, which is astonishing; in the finishing wheels it is so great, that the eye cannot perceive the least motion. In the other branches of the cutlery, workmen earn from one shilling and six-pence and two shillings, to ten shillings and six-pence a day. The first are common wages, and the last easily earned by the polishers of the razors. Surprising wages for any manual performances! all the hands in these branches have constant employment.

Here is likewise a silk mill, a copy from the famous one at Derby, which employs one hundred and fifty-two hands, chiefly women and children; the women earn five or six shillings a week by the pound; girls at first are paid but one shilling, or one shilling and two-pence a week, but rise gradually higher, till they arrive at the same wages as the women. It would be preposterous to attempt a description of this immense mechanism; but it is highly worthy of observation, that all the motions of this complicated system are set at work by one water-wheel, which communicates motion to others, and they to many different ones, until many thousand wheels and powers are set at work from the original simple one. They use Bengal, China, Turkey, Piedmont and American raw silk; the Italian costs them thirty-five shillings a pound, but the American only twenty shillings. It is a good silk, though not equal to the Piedmont. This mill works up one hundred and fifty pound of raw silk a week all the year round, or seven thousand eight hundred *per annum*. The erection of the whole building, with all the mechanism it contains, cost about seven thousand pounds.

Sheffield is allowed to be as far superior to Birmingham in cutlery wares and files, as Birmingham is to Sheffield in locks, hinges, nails and polished steel. Here are several iron mines, and some of alum; and a fine stone bridge over the river Don.

This is a very ancient, large and populous town; but the streets are remarkably narrow. The houses are built with stone, but by the constant smoke of the forges look dark and black. The parish church is a handsome spacious edifice in the form of a cross, and has a fine high spire. It was built in the reign of king Henry I. and upon a petition of the inhabitants to queen Mary, representing that the parish was too large and populous for the vicar to serve it, without assistants, she incorporated twelve of the principal inhabitants, and their successors for ever, by the stile of the twelve capital burgesses of Sheffield, empowering them to elect three priests to assist the vicar; and for that purpose endowed them with certain lands and rents belonging to the crown. The parish church having been found too small to accommodate the number of parishioners, a chapel of ease was lately erected by the towns-people assisted by the nobility and gentry in the neighbourhood; and consecrated by the name of St. Paul; there are, besides this, two other chapels, one at Attercliffe, and the other at Ecclesdale, two hamlets in this parish, in which chapels service is performed by two of the priests above-mentioned, while the third in his turn assists the vicar in the parish church. There are several ancient monuments in this church of the family of the Talbotts earls of Shrewsbury, whose possessions in this and the next county were formerly very considerable, particularly those of George earl of Shrewsbury, who died in the year 1538. George, his grandson, who died in 1590,

and Gilbert his son, who founded the stately hospital, in this town which he endowed with 200*l. per annum*. his great grand-father above-mentioned likewise left 200*l.* a year for ever to the poor of the parish.

The gift of the hospital is perpetuated by the following inscription over the gate:

The Hospital of the Right Honourable Gilbert, Earl of Shrewsbury, erected and settled by the Right Honourable Henry, Earl of Norwich, Earl Marshal of England, great grandson of the said Earl, in pursuance of his last will and testament, Anno 1678.

King James the first founded a grammar school in this town, and appointed thirteen school burgesses, to manage the revenue, and nominate the master and usher. Here are besides two charity schools, one for thirty boys, and the other for the same number of girls. There was formerly a very fine castle here, built by Henry III. with a noble mansion-house, the seat of the dukes of Norfolk, in which Mary queen of Scots was prisoner fifteen or sixteen years. After the death of king Charles the first, it was destroyed with divers others by order of parliament.

The lord of the manor has a prison here, and holds a court every three weeks. The first mill for turning grind-stones in England were erected in this town.

Sheffield has a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. Tuesday after Trinity-Sunday, and November the twenty-sixth, for cattle and horses.

Near Sheffield is a park, where, in the last century, an oak was cut down which had above ten thousand feet of board in it; and in the same park another was felled, the trunk of which was so large, that two men on horseback, one on each side the tree, as it lay along the ground, could not see the crowns of each other's hats.

There are still to be seen the remains of a Roman fortification between Sheffield and Rotherham. Here is likewise the famous trench, by some called Devil's bank, by others Danes Bank; it extends five miles in length, and in some places goes by the name of Kemp Bank, but in others Temple's Bank.

At Ecklesfield, near Sheffield, was an alien priory of benedictine monks, subordinate to the abbey of St. Wandraskifilius, in the diocese of Roan in Normandy.

From Sheffield we proceeded to Rotherham, so called from its situation near the bank of the Rother, at its confluence with the Don, over which here is a fine stone bridge. It is a neat handsome town, one hundred and sixty-one miles from London. Here is a church which is a fair stone building in the form of a cathedral, with an handsome spire steeple; and a charity school for forty-two boys. Thomas Scott, alias Rotherham archbishop of York, who was a native of this place, in the year 1481 founded a college here on the bridge, dedicated to our Saviour, consisting of a provost, five priests, six choristers, and three masters, one for grammar, one for music, and another for writing; and endowed with revenues, which upon the suppression were valued at eighty-eight pounds twelve shillings *per annum*. This college has long since been converted into an alms-house.

Rotherham is famous for its iron works, of which it contains one very large one, belonging to Mr. Walker, and one or two smaller. Near the town are two collieries, out of which the iron ore is dug, as well as the coals to work it with; these collieries and works employ together near five hundred hands. The ore is here worked into metal, and then into bar iron, and the bars sent into Sheffield to be worked, and to all parts of the country; this is one branch of their business. Another is the foundery, to which they run the ore into metal pigs, and then cast it into all sorts of boilers, pans, plough-shares, &c. &c. &c. The forge-men work by weight, and earn from eight shillings to twenty shillings a week, but twelve or fourteen shillings the average; the foundery men are paid by the week, from seven to ten shillings. No boys are employed younger than fourteen, such from three to four shillings a week. In the collieries, the men earn from seven to nine shillings a week. There are few women employed; and only in piling old bits of scrap iron (which are brought

to Rotherham by way of Hull from Holland, London, &c.) into the form of small pyramids, upon round pieces of stone, after which they are set into the furnace till they become of a malleable heat, and are then worked over again.

Besides the iron manufactory, they have a pottery, in which is made the white, cream-coloured (Staffordshire) and tortoise-shell earthen-ware. It employs about two or three and twenty men, and forty boys; the men are paid nine shillings a week for day-work, but much is done by the piece, in which case they all earn more, up to fifteen shillings a week. Boys of nine or ten years old have two shillings, and two shillings and sixpence a week. There is also a very large quantity of lime burnt in this town, which constantly employs about twenty hands, that earn at a medium nine shillings a week.

Rotherham has a weekly market on Monday, and two annual fairs, viz. Whitsun-Monday, for horned cattle, and sheep; and December the first, for cattle and horses.

In the neighbourhood of Rotherham, is Wentworth-castle, the seat of the earl of Stafford. The new front to the lawn is one of the most beautiful in the world. It is surprizingly light and elegant; the portico, supported by six pillars of the Corinthian order, is exceedingly elegant; the triangular cornice inclosing the arms, as light as possible; the ballustrade gives a fine effect to the whole building, which is exceeded by few in lightness, unity of parts, and that pleasing simplicity which must strike every beholder.

The hall is forty by forty, the ceiling supported by very handsome Corinthian pillars; and divided into compartments by cornices elegantly worked and gilt; the divisions painted in a very pleasing manner. On the left hand you enter an anti-chamber, twenty feet square, then a bed-chamber of the same size, and thirdly a drawing room of the like dimension; the pier glass is large, but the frame rather in a heavy stile. Over the chimney is some carving by Gibbons.

The other side of the hall opens into a drawing room, forty by twenty-five. The chimney-piece exceedingly elegant; the cornice surrounds a plate of Siena marble, upon which is a beautiful festoon of flowers in white; it is supported by two pillars of Siena wreathed with white, than which nothing can have a better effect. The door-cases are very elegantly carved and gilt. Here are three fine slabs, one of Egyptian granite, and two of Siena marble; also several pictures.

Carlo Maratti. David with Goliath's head, supposed by this master; fine.

Salvator Rosa. Two cattle pieces, exceedingly fine, and in a more finished and agreeable stile, than what is commonly seen of this master.

Guido. Diana, copied from this master; the naked body is painted well, but the arms in the blue drapery very ill done; it is not at first sight clear, whether the figure has a right arm or not.

Paulo Mattea. Abraham.

Dining-room, twenty-five by thirty. Here is found the great Earl of Strafford, by *Vandyke*; the expression of the countenance and the painting of the hands very fine.

Going up-stairs, you enter the gallery, which is one of the most beautiful rooms in England. It is one hundred and eighty feet long by twenty-four broad, and thirty high. It is in three divisions; a large one in the center, and a small one at each end; the division is by very magnificent pillars of marble, with gilt capitals. In the spaces between these pillars and the wall, are statues,

Apollo,
An Egyptian Priestess,
Bacchus, and
Ceres.

This noble gallery is designed and used as a rendezvous-room, and an admirable one it is; one end is furnished for music, and the other with a billiard-table. This is the stile which such rooms should always be regulated in. At each end is a very elegant Venetian window, contrived (like several others in the house) to

admit the air by sliding down the pannel under the center part of it. The cornices of the end-divisions are of marble, richly ornamented. Here are several valuable pictures.

Borgognone. Two battle pieces.

Vandyke. Charles I. in the Isle of Wight; very fine.

Bassan. Wisemen's Offerings.

Carlo Maratti. Himself, and Turkish lady kept by him; the lady is beautiful and graceful: Carlo had a better taste than Rubens.

Titian. Miracle by St. Paul; group and colouring very fine.

Carlo Maratti. Christ in the garden, and the bloody issue cured; very fine.

Michael Angelo. Two sharpers cheating a gentleman at cards; very fine. Vision of St. John; the colouring and attitude bad.

Lord Strafford's library is a good room, thirty by twenty, and the book-cases handsomely disposed.

Her ladyship's dressing-room is extremely elegant; about twenty-five feet square, hung with blue India paper; the cornice, ceiling and ornaments, all extremely pretty; the toilette boxes of gold, and very handsome.

Her ladyship's reading closet is excessively elegant; hung with a painted fatten, and the ceiling in mosaics festooned with honeysuckles; the cornice of glass painted with flowers. It is a sweet little room, and must please every spectator. On the other side of the dressing-room is a bird closet, in which are many cages of singing birds: the bed-chamber twenty-five square, is very handsome; and the whole apartment pleasingly complete.

But Wentworth-castle is more famous for the beauties of the ornamented environs, than for that of the house, though the front is superior to many. The water and the woods adjoining, are sketched with great taste. The first extends through the park in a meandering course, and wherever it is viewed, the terminations are no where seen, having every where the effect of a real and very beautiful river; the groves of oaks fill up the bends of the stream in the most elegant manner. Here advancing thick to the very banks of the water; there appearing at a distance, breaking away to a few scattered trees in some spots, and in others joining their branches into the most solemn brownness. The water, in many places, is seen from the house between the trees of several scattered clumps most picturesquely; in others it is quite lost behind hills, and breaks every where upon the view in a stile that cannot be too much admired.

The shrubbery that adjoins the house is disposed with the utmost elegance. The waving slopes dotted with firs, pines, &c. are excessively pretty, and the temple is fixed at so beautiful a spot, as to command the sweet landscape of the park, and the rich prospect of the adjacent country, which rises in a bold manner, and presents an admirable view of cultivated hills.

Winding up the hill among the plantations and woods which are laid out in an agreeable taste, we came to the bowling green which is thickly encompassed with evergreens; retired and beautiful with a very light and pretty Chinese temple on one side of it; and from thence cross a dark walk catching a most beautiful view of a bank of distant wood. The next object is a statue of Ceres in a retired spot, the arcade appearing with a good effect, and through the three divisions of it, the distant prospect is seen very finely. The lawn which leads up to the castle is elegant; there is a clump of firs on one side of it, through which the distant prospect is seen; and the above-mentioned statue of Ceres, caught in the hollow of a dark grove, with the most picturesque elegance; and is one among the few instances of statues being employed in gardens with real taste. From the platform of grass within the castle walls (in the center of which is a statue of the late earl who built it) over the battlements, you behold a surprizing prospect on which ever side you look; but the view which pleased us best, is that opposite the entrance, where you look down upon a valley which is extensive, finely bounded

by rising cultivated hills, and very complete in being commanded at a single look notwithstanding its vast variety.

Within the menagery at the bottom of the park, is a most pleasing shrubbery extremely sequestered, cool, shady, and agreeably contrasted to that by the house from which so much distant prospect is beheld; the latter is what may be called fine; but the former is pleasingly agreeable. We proceeded through the menagery (which is pretty well stocked with pheasants, &c.) to the bottom of the shrubbery, where is an alcove in a sequestered situation; in front of it the body of a large oak is seen at the end of a walk in a pleasing stile; but on approaching it, three more are caught in the same manner, which from uniformity in such merely rural and natural objects displeases at the very first sight. This shrubbery, or rather plantation, is spread over two fine slopes, the valley between which is a long winding hollow dale, exquisitely beautiful; the banks are thickly covered with great numbers of very fine oaks, whose noble branches in some places almost join over the grass lawn, which winds through this elegant valley; at the upper end is a gothic temple, over a little grot, which forms an arch, and together have a most pleasing effect; on a near view, this temple is found a light, airy, and elegant building. Behind it is a water sweetly situated; surrounded by hanging wood in a beautiful manner, an island in it prettily planted; and the bank on the left side rising elegantly from the water, and scattered with fine oaks. From the seat of the river God, the view into the park is pretty, congenial with the spot, and the temple caught in a proper stile.

Near this town stands Sandbeck, a noble seat of the earl of Scarborough; which, when the beautiful lawn before the house, and the extent of the adjoining woods, remarkable for the improvements of art, as well as for the bigness and flourishing state of the trees, are considered, may vie with most seats, in respect to situation.

Not far from hence are the ruins of Roch, or Roch-abbey, hid by a steep woody cliff, towards the south, and by large rocks towards the north, and north-east: the north and south-west sides of these ruins are bounded by two large woods: the circumference of that on the south-west, called Kings-Wood, is about a mile and a half, and that on the north-west, called from a large farm on one side of it, Grange-Wood, is about four or five miles. To the east is a large bed of water, which is the collection of a rivulet that runs amongst the ruins: the banks on each side this water are steep, and delightfully clothed with trees of various sorts, interspersed with several peeping rocks and ruins. Under one of the rocks is the mouth of a cavern, which it is said had formerly a communication under ground with the monastery in Tickhill-Castle, about two miles distant; but that the passage is now stopped by the falling in of the earth. Several traditional stories are almost universally told, and believed by a number of the inhabitants hereabout, of ridiculous pranks which have been played by several goblins and ghosts in this cave and about the abbey. One side of the nef of the building, from north to south, under the middle tower, and some old pillars and arches are all that are now left, except several small fragments which are dispersed for above half a mile round, great part having been carried away at different times, to repair adjacent churches, or build gentlemen's seats; but particular care was taken by the late earl of Scarborough, to preserve what remains. These ruins, among which large trees are now grown up, and the contiguous borders from a picture inexpressibly charming, especially when viewed with the lights and shadows they receive from a western sun; and its retired situation free from every noise, except the murmur of a limpid rivulet, together with the vestiges of sepulchral monuments, and the gloomy shades of those venerable greens, ivy and yew, which creep up, and luxuriantly branch out and mix with the beautiful whiteness of the rocks; gives such a solemnity to this scene, as strikes an awful reverence in the beholder, and inspires a contemplative pleasant melancholy. This abbey was found-

ed by Richard de Builli, and Richard Fitz-Tuvis, in 1147, and dedicated by them to the Virgin Mary, with yearly revenues of two hundred and twenty-four pounds. The stone of which this abbey is built, was dug out of the famous quarry near adjoining, and well known to the masons by the name of Bach-Abbey-stone, which whiteness and beauty in every respect is not to be equalled.

Another object worthy of notice is the tower and spire of the church of Laughton, in this neighbourhood; which, for delicacy and justness of proportion, is not excelled by any other gothic piece of the kind. It is somewhat surprising, that so elegant and ornamental a structure, superior by far to all others round it, should have been bestowed upon a village church.

This edifice stands upon a very high hill, which at a distance greatly resembles that at Harrow, in the county of Middlesex. The height of the steeple to the weathercock is one hundred and ninety-five feet, and by its situation rendered the most conspicuous in every point of view of any perhaps in the whole kingdom, being seen from many places at the distance of forty, fifty, and sixty miles. It has a peculiar beauty when viewed in the diagonal line, the pinnacles at the corners of the tower being joined by the arches to the spire, as are others above them, which break its out-lines, and give at the same time an elegant diminution; but time has so greatly injured it, that, without considerable repairs, it will not stand many years longer.

The duke of Leeds, whose seat at Kiveton is worth a stranger's attention, has cut a vista through the woods of his park, to take this steeple into his view. You enter first the hall, which is fifty feet by thirty, painted by Sir James Thornhill. Around it are several antique statues, some of which are very finely executed.

Cupid.

Lucretia; the drapery admirably light and fine; and the air of the head beautiful.

Hercules.

Venus.

Paris.

Diana. Her drapery good, but the folds rather too small.

In the anti-room, among other pictures are,

Holbein. Portrait of the earl of Worcester. Lord Cecil. The hands and face very fine.

Vandyke. Marquis of Montrose inimitably fine; the features and countenance noble, and the attitude easy and elegant.

King and Queen of Bohemia.

Drawing-room, twenty-four square.

Bed-chamber.

Closet. A music-piece by Titian. The drapery pretty.

Dining-room, thirty-six by twenty-five.

Rubens. The four parts of the world. The figures are those of Rubens, a pure fleshy female, but the beasts surprisingly fine; the panther equal to any thing ever painted, and the crocodile admirably done. The groupe vile.

Titian. The four Evangelists; heavy and inexpressive, but the diffusion of light good, the air of the heads is fine, and the hands very well executed.

Paul Veronese. Marriage of Cana. A strange groupe; the drapery very bad; nor is there any propriety of action: the expression is however strong.

Solomon receiving his wisdom. The figure of Solomon is that of a sleeping clown. The attitude of the Deity in the air, and the expression of his countenance are fine: the colours bad.

David and Nathan, by the same master, but unknown. The colours and manner the same.

Reynolds. The late Dukes of Leeds; a most sweet attitude and exquisite eyes.

Drawing-room, twenty-five square.

Vandyke. Earl of Strafford; fine.

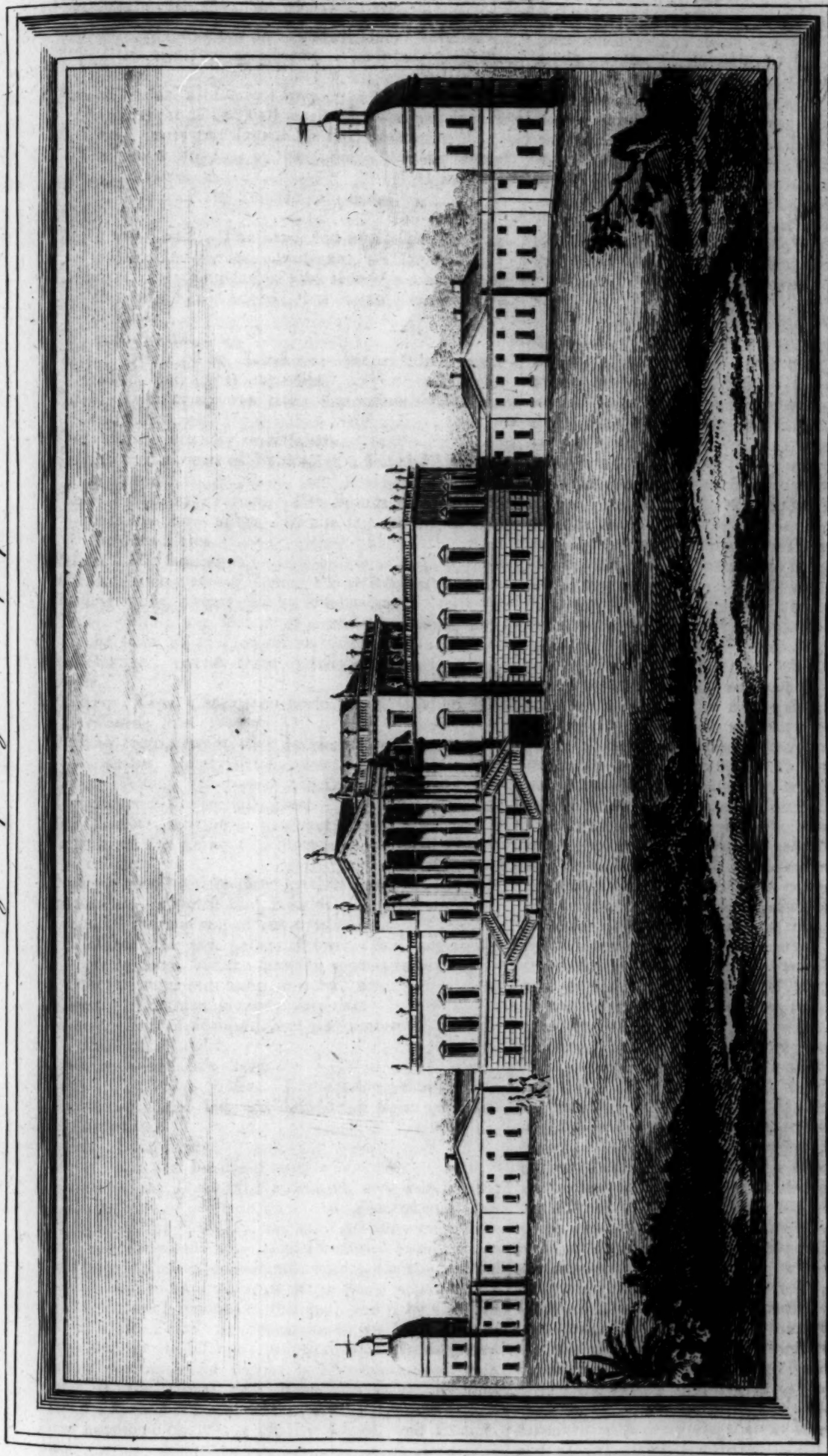
Rubens. Sea goddesses; the figures, attitudes and colours are not pleasing.

Ditto. Venus and Cupid. By no means agreeable.

Schalken. Old woman with a candle. The expression of the light strong and fine.

Bassan.

Engraving for England Displayed.



View of Wentworth House in Yorkshire, the Seat of the R^t Hon.^{ble} the Marquis of Rockingham.



Bassan. The creation.

The landscapes: fine.

Adoration of the shepherds; ditto,

Lucretia and Tarquin; the picture of an old hag, pulling a lecher by the nose.

Carlo Marrat. Virgin and child.

Wife men's offerings. Figure of the Virgin, good.

Holbein. Erasmus and Sir Thomas More; very fine.

Ostend. A man reading a paper. The minute expression strong.

Vandyke. Earl of Derby; fine.

On the right of the hall is the stair-case, painted by *Le Guere*, thirty-two square by sixty high.

The saloon fifty-four by thirty-four; here are the following antiques.

Nero. The head and attitude very fine.

Paris.

Venus and Cupid. The head, and turn of the neck exquisite; and the attitude elegant.

Cleopatra. Nothing can be finer than this drapery; the turn of the head is good, but the attitude wants expression.

The pictures are,

Guido. Death of St. Sebastian; fine. The colours, naked, and lights expressive.

Titian. Ditto tying to a tree; fine colouring, but no expression.

The vestibule, twenty-three square.

Canaletti. Six views of Venice; of a fine and blooming brilliancy.

Poussin. Landscape; fine. The figures excellent, the hills and trees noble, but the sky appears to be of too deep a blue.

Rubens. His family.

Ancona. Two views of Rome; the architecture fine.

Dressing room, twenty-five by twenty-one.

Titian. Philip the second of Spain: exceeding fine; the same as at Devonshire House.

Bed-chamber, twenty-three by twenty-one.

Closet.

Vandyke. King Charles on horse-back. The horse by *Wootton*; fine.

Dressing-room, twenty-five by twenty-four.

Bed-chamber, twenty-five by twenty-two.

Closet. A nun, the drapery excellent.

A landscape; a waterfall, good.

Bed-chamber, thirty-four by twenty-four.

Portrait of the Duke of Florence and Machiavel; excellent.

Drawing-room, thirty-three by thirty-one.

Bartolomeo. Armida and Rinaldo.

Titian. Figure of a man and a woman.

Danae and the golden shower, the colours are pretty good, but the drawing appears to be bad.

Other pictures not hung in order, are,

Holbein. Alderman Hewet; very fine.

Vandyke. Earl of Strafford, and his secretary.

Earl of Arundel.

David with Goliath's head.

Titian. Himself at music. The colours, drapery and attitude fine, but the diffusion of light quite unnatural.

Bassan. Landscape.

Titian. Lot and his daughters; vile.

Portrait of the Duke of Newburgh; very fine.

Having viewed Kiveton house, we directed our way to Tickhall, or Tickhill, an ancient town, one hundred and forty nine miles from London. It appears to have been a place of considerable note in the time of the Saxons, and to have taken its name from a mount or hill here, which remains to this day, and is by Camden called Moles Edita. It gives name to an honour of a very extensive jurisdiction, and to which a great many manors owe suit and service. This honour has been vested in the crown ever since the reign of king Henry IV. and is leased out to a subject. Here is a large handsome church, a charity school, and an hospital.

On the hills above-mentioned are the remains of an ancient castle, supposed to have been built before the

conquest; in it was a royal free chapel, or collegiate church, founded by queen Eleanor, wife to king Henry II. and given by king John to the canons of the cathedral church of Roan, in Normandy. It was afterwards granted to the prior and convent of Lenton, in Nottinghamshire; and lastly to the abbot and convent of St. Peter, at Westminster. The ruins of this castle are surrounded with a wide and deep moat, and a wall about five feet high; and on the north-east side is an immense mount, with a round tower on the top of it. About the center of the space, within the walls, is an house; which, from its great number of apartments, and the paintings of saints and crucifixes on the walls, plainly denotes its having been a religious house.

On the west side of this town was an house of Austin friars in the beginning of the reign of king Edward I. and before the year 1225, here was an hospital dedicated to St. Leonard; and likewise another in the year 1326, in a marsh land near this town.

Tickhill has a weekly market on Saturday; but no annual fair.

While we continued in these parts we visited Wentworth-house, the seat of the marquis of Rockingham, situated in the midst of a most beautiful country, and in a park that is one of the most exquisite spots in the world. It consists of an irregular quadrangle, inclosing three courts, with two grand fronts. The principal one to the park extends in a line upwards of six hundred feet, forming a center and two wings. Nothing in architecture can be finer than this center, which extends nineteen windows. In the middle, a most noble portico projects twenty feet, and is sixty long in the area; six magnificent Corinthian pillars support it in front, and one at each end. This portico is lightness and elegance itself; the projection is bold, and when viewed aslant from one side, admits the light through the pillars at the ends, which has a most happy effect, and adds surprisingly to the lightness of the edifice. The bases of the pillars rest on pedestals, in a line upon the rustics, which by some critics has been objected to, by asserting that the pedestal of a column ought to be fixed on the ground alone; but without enquiring into the propriety of such strict rules, it may be remarked that the effect of breaking them, is a beauty; for as it is always necessary to inclose the area of the portico with a ballustrade, when there are no pedestals, the shafts of the pillars are cut by it, which hurts the beauty of their proportion, and has in general a bad effect. But in this portico, the ballustrade extending from pedestal to pedestal, the shafts are seen complete, and the unity of the view not in the least destroyed. The tympanum is excellently proportioned; at the points are three very light statues; the cornice, the arms, and the capitals of the pillars admirably executed. A ballustrade crowns the rest of the front, at each end a statue, and between them a vase; the whole uniting to form a center at once pleasing and magnificent; in which lightness vies with grandeur, and simplicity with elegance.

The rustic floor consists of a very large arcade, and two suites of rooms. In the the arcade is a fine group in statuary, containing three figures as large as life, in which one of gigantic stature is getting the better of two others; the sculpture is Foggini; the upper parts of the two lower figures are finely executed; the turn of the backs, and the expression of the countenances, good; the forced struggling attitude of the hinder one very great, especially that of pushing his hand against the body of his antagonist. On the left of this arcade is the common apartment; first, a supping-room, thirty by twenty-two, and fourteen high; a drawing-room, thirty-three by twenty-five; anti-room to the dining-room, and the dining-room, thirty-six by twenty-five. On the other side, offices for the steward, butlers, &c. Upon this floor are an immense number of rooms of all sorts; and among others a great many admirable good apartments, of anti-room, dressing-room, bed-chamber, furnished with great elegance in velvets, damasks, &c. and gilt and carved ornaments.

Upon the principal floor you enter first the grand hall, which is, beyond all comparison, the finest room in England;

England; the justness of the proportions such as must strike every eye with the most agreeable surprize on entering it. It is sixty feet square, and forty high; a gallery ten feet wide is carried round the whole, which leaves the area a cube of forty feet; this circumstance gives it an elegance and a magnificence unmatched in any other hall. The gallery is supported by eighteen most noble Ionic fluted pillars, incrustated with a paste, representing in the most natural manner several marbles. The shafts are of Siena, and so admirably imitated as not to be distinguished from reality by the most experienced and most scrutinizing eye; the bases pedestals, the capitals of white marble, and the square of the bases of verd antique. Nothing can have a more beautiful effect than these pillars; those only on one side of the room are yet completed; but the most skilful hands from Italy are kept constantly employed in finishing this noble design. Between the pillars are eight niches in the wall for statues, which are ready to be placed when the pillars, walls, and niches are finished for receiving them. Over these niches are very elegant reliefs in pannels, from the designs of Mr. Stewart. Above the gallery are eighteen Corinthian pilasters, which are also to be incrustated with the imitation of marbles. Between the shafts are pannels struck in stucco, and between the capitals festoons in the same, in a stile which cannot fail of pleasing the most cultivated taste. The ceiling is of compartments in stucco, simply magnificent, and admirably executed. His lordship designs a floor in compartments answerable to the ceiling, of the same workmanship as the columns.—To the left of this noble hall is a grand suite of apartments; containing,

First, a supping-room, forty feet by twenty-two. The ceiling compartments in stucco; the center a plain large oblong; at each end a square, in which is a most elegant relief, representing two angels supporting an urned cup of flowers resting on the head of an eagle; the divisions on each side containing scrolls; the whole exceedingly elegant. The chimney-piece very handsome, the frieze containing the Rockingham supporters, with a plain shield, in white marble, finely polished; the columns festooned in the same.

Second, a drawing-room thirty-five, by twenty-three. The ceiling coved in stucco; the center an oval in oblong, with medallions in the corners of the square cut by the oval, inclosed in wreaths of laurel surrounded by scrolls; the cove rising to it struck in small octagon compartments, chequered by little squares, extremely elegant. The cornice, frieze, and architrave of the wainscot beautifully carved; nothing more elegant of the kind than the scroll of carving on the frieze. The chimney-piece of white marble, polished; the cornice supported by figures of captives, in the same; on the frieze, festoons of fruit and flowers; on each side a vase, on which are four small but elegant figures in relief, something in the attitude of the hours in the Aurora of Guido.

Third, a dining-room forty feet square; the ceiling of stucco; in the center a large octagon; around it eight divisions, within four of which are reliefs of boys supporting a shield, inclosing a head in a blaze, by a wreath of fruit; over it a basket of flowers on a shell inverted; and under it an eagle spreading its wings. In the other division are rays in circles of fret-work. The design of the whole in a most just and elegant taste. The chimney-piece large and handsome, of white polished marble; above it architectural ornaments; a cornice, &c. supported by Corinthian pillars; the whole finely carved, and surrounding a space left for a picture. In the walls of the room are pannels in stucco, of a bold and spirited design, and like the ceiling, exceedingly well executed. Over the doors are six historical reliefs; in the center on each side a large frame-work for a picture, by which are pannels, inclosing in wreaths four medallions;

Theocritus,

Hector,

Agamemnon,

Hyacinthus.

On one side the chimney-piece, in the same stile; Hamilcar;

And on the other,

Triolus.

Returning to the grand hall, you enter from the other side another suite.

First, an anti-room thirty by twenty; the ceiling finely finished in stucco.

Secondly, the grand drawing-room, thirty-six square; ceiling the same.

Third, a dressing-room thirty by twenty-five; by the ceiling coved in stucco; the center an oval cut in a square, elegantly decorated; the cove rising to it mosaic'd in small squares, designed with great taste.

Fourth, the state bed-chamber, twenty-five square ceiling of stucco, and elegant.

Fifth, another dressing-room, sixteen square, communicating with the passage which runs behind this suite of apartments.

At the other end of the house behind the great dining-room is the India apartment, a bed-chamber fifteen square, with a dressing-room the same; the chimney-piece extremely elegant; pillars of Siena marble.

From the other corner of the hall on the right-hand you enter by a large passage; the gallery; or common rendezvous room one hundred and thirty feet by eighteen, hung with India paper; a most useful and agreeable room. To the right, this opens into the new damask apartment, consisting of a bed-chamber and two dressing-rooms, one of the latter twenty-seven feet by eighteen, the ceiling compartments in stucco: the chimney-piece surprizingly elegant; a border of Siena marble, surrounded by compartments of a black marble ground, inlaid with flowers, fruit, and birds of marble in their natural colours; most exquisitely finished. The bed-chamber, twenty-seven by fifteen, the ceiling very well designed and executed in stucco; the other dressing-room (both open into the gallery) twenty-eight by eighteen; a coved ceiling stuccoed in compartments extremely neat; the chimney-piece pilasters of Siena, with white polished capitals supporting the cornice of white and Siena marble; the whole very elegant: over it a copy, from Vandyke, of Charles the First's Queen, by Lady Fitzwilliams, exceedingly well done; the face, hair, and drapery excellent.—Here is one of the most curious cabinets in England; it is in architectural divisions of a center and two wings, on a basement story of drawers; a cornice finely wrought of ebony, the frieze of ivory, and the architecture tortoise-shell, supported by Corinthian fluted pillars of tortoise-shell and ebony carved in reliefs, the capitals and bases gilt. The entrance of the building rustics in tortoise-shell, the divisions in ivory. By looking in the center on either side, is a deception of perspective; the design is very elegant, and the workmanship excellent.

On the other side of the gallery, you open into a blue damask dressing-room, twenty-five by twenty-four; here are two pictures by Mr. West, which seems to be in his happiest manner; Diana and Endymion, and Cymon and Iphigene. In the first, the most striking peculiarity is the light, all issuing from the crescent of Diana; this is something of the Concetto, but the execution is fine; the diffusion spirited and natural. The turn of her neck and naked arm is very beautiful; all the colours are fine and brilliant; and the general harmony very pleasing. In the other piece, the naked bosom of Iphigene is fine, and the turn of her head inimitable. Cymon's figure is good, his attitude easy and natural; the colours are glowing, and consequently pleasing. Besides these pieces, here is likewise a large portrait of the late King on horseback; it is a good one, the attitude very natural. Likewise a small relief in alabaster of a Cupid in a car, drawn by panthers: his attitude very pleasing.—Next is the chintz bed-chamber, twenty-four by twenty.

After this comes the yellow damask apartment. The dressing-room eighteen square; and the bed-chamber twenty-five by eighteen. Upon a cabinet in this room is a small Venus in white marble; fine, delicate, and pleasing; the drapery under her breast beautiful.

The

The red and white apartment, nineteen square; and a dressing-room twenty by nineteen. Then into the last apartment on this side, very elegantly furnished, twenty by eighteen, and twenty-two by twenty.

The library sixty by twenty, and nobly furnished; among other particulars are the engravings of antiques found in Herculaneum.

Besides this very magnificent work, there are in this library a vast number of books of prints, architecture and medals; of the last, his lordship has one of the greatest collections in England.

From the library is a direct communication, on one side with the preceding rooms, and on the other with the crimson velvet apartment; consisting of, first, an anti-room, painted in obscura in blue, in a very neat taste, twenty-three feet square; this opens into the bed-chamber of the same dimensions, the ornaments of the bed, the glass frames, &c. &c. of gilt carving well executed; then the dressing-room twenty-three by fifteen.

The Attic story consists of complete sets of apartments, of bed-chamber and dressing-room; including those of lord and lady Rockingham, which are four dressing-rooms and a bed-chamber. In his lordship's anti-room hangs the famous picture of the earl of Strafford, and his secretary, by Vandyke; and incomparably fine it is. Also the portrait of an old servant, by Stubbs; which appears to be most excellently done. The strong expression of the face is worthy the pencil of Rembrandt himself. The rooms on this floor are all spacious, many of thirty-six by thirty, thirty by twenty-five, &c. &c. in general well proportioned, and the furniture rich and elegant. Upon the whole, much superior to the common stile of Attic apartments.

In respect of convenience, the connection of the apartments throughout the house is excellently contrived. For the grand suite of rooms on the left of the hall has a roomy passage behind it, which communicates with the offices by back stairs, and with the library and apartments adjoining by passages. To the right of the hall the same convenience is found, for one of its doors opens into the great stair-case, landing-place and passage, which runs behind the grand apartment and opens into the second dressing-room; so that there is a double way through all this suite, to the state bed-chamber; either through the great rooms to the first dressing-room, and then into the bed-chamber; or on the other side through the second dressing-room; and an immediate communication between these apartments and the stair-case, which leads down to the rustic floor, and up to the Attic story. All these apartments are nearly contiguous to each other, and yet you may enter almost any one of the rooms without going through another. The disposition of the other apartments is not inferior.

The passage before-mentioned, or rather vestibule which connects the hall and the apartments to the right of it, likewise opens into the gallery, which as a rendezvous room is excellently situated; for to the right it opens into both the dressing-rooms of the blue damask apartment; and on the left through the green damask dressing-room to the library and apartments adjoining, and by several large, handsome, and well-lighted passages to other apartments and stair-cases, which communicate with the offices, so that on every side there is a communication between all the apartments, and yet without making one a passage-room to another; which is excellently contrived.

But the park and environs of Wentworth house, are, if any thing, more noble than the edifice itself; for which way soever you approach, very magnificent woods, spreading waters, and elegant temples break upon the eye at every angle. But there is so great a variety in the points of view, that it is impossible to lead you a regular tour of the whole without manifest confusion; we shall therefore take the parts distinctly, and so pass from one to the other.

Many of the objects are viewed to the greatest advantage by taking the principal entrance from Rotherham; this approach, his lordship is at present laying out; much of the road, &c. is done, and when com-

pleted it will be a continued landscape, as beautiful as can be conceived. At the very entrance of the park, the prospect is delicious. In front you look full upon a noble range of hills, dales, lakes and woods, the house magnificently situated in the center of the whole. The eye naturally falls into the valley before you, through which the water winds in a noble stile. On the opposite side, is a vast sweep of rising slopes, finely scattered with trees, up to the house, which is here seen distinctly, and stands in the point of grandeur from whence it seems to command all the surrounding country. The woods stretching away above, below, and to the right and left with inconceivable magnificence; from the pyramid on one side, which rises from the bosom of a great wood, quite around to your left hand, where they join one of above an hundred acres hanging on the side of a vast hill, and forming altogether an amphitheatrical prospect, the beauties of which are much easier imagined than described. In one place the Rustic temple crowns the point of a waving hill, and in another the Ionic one appears with a lightness that decorates the surrounding groves. The situation of the house is no where better seen than from this point, for, in some places near, it appears to stand too low; but the contrary is manifest from hence, for the front-sweep of country forms the slope of a gradually rising hill, in the middle of which is the house, up to it is a fine bold rise. If it was on the highest of the ground, all the magnificence of the plantations which stretch away beyond it, would be lost, and those on each side take the appearance of right lines, stiffly pointing to the edifice. But this remark is almost general, for I scarce know a situation, in which the principal building should be on the highest ground.

Descending from hence towards the wood beneath you, hanging towards the valley, and through which the road leads, before it enters another view breaks upon the eye, which cannot but delight it. First, the water winding through the valley in a very beautiful manner; on the other side, a fine slope rising to the rustic temple, most elegantly backed with a dark spreading wood. To the right a vast range of plantations, covering a whole sweep of hill, and near the summit the pyramid raising its bold head from a dark bosom of surrounding wood. The effect truly great.—In the center of the view, in a gradual opening among the hills, appears the house; the situation wonderfully elegant. Turning a little to the left, several woods, which from other points are seen distinct, here appear to join, and form a vast body of noble oaks, rising from the very edge of the water to the summit of the hills, on the left of the house. The Ionic temple at the end most happily placed, in a spot from whence it throws an elegance over every landscape.

The road then entering, winds through the wood before mentioned. This wood is cut into winding walks, of which there is a great variety; in one part of it, on a small hill of shaven grass, is a neat house for repasts in hot weather. The dining-room is thirty-two feet by sixteen, very neatly fitted up; the chimney-pieces of white marble of an elegant simplicity; the bow-window remarkably light and airy. Adjoining is a little drawing-room hung with India paper, and a large closet with book-cases; beneath are a kitchen and other offices. From hence a walk winds to the aviary, which is a little light Chinese building of a very pleasing design; it is stocked with Canary and other foreign birds, which are kept alive in winter by means of hot walls at the back of the building; the front is open net-work in compartments. In another part of the wood is an octagon temple in a small lawn: and the walk winds in another place over a bridge of rock-work, which is thrown over a small water thickly surrounded with trees.

Upon coming out of this wood the objects all receive a variation at once; the plantations bear in different directions, but continue their noble appearance; for your eye rises over a prodigious fine bank of wood to the Ionic temple, which here seems dropt by the hand of Grace in the very spot where Taste herself would wish it to be seen.

The road from hence is to wind over the hill, and take a slanting course down to that part of the water where the octagon temple is situated; a very elegant little building, sweetly situated in the valley, commanding the bends of shore among the adjoining groves, and the hanging woods which crown the surrounding hills. Not far from this temple, a magnificent bridge is to be thrown over the water, and the road then to be traced through another wood, which is full of an immense number of the most venerable oaks in England; one of which is nineteen feet in circumference; and a great many of them near as large, with noble stems of a majestic height. After this it will gain an oblique view of the grand front of the house, and wind up to it in such a line, that the feet may never travel in a direction that the eye has before commanded.

Another noble approach from which this exquisite park is seen to great advantage, is the lower entrance from Rotherham, where the new porter's lodge is building. From hence the pyramid is seen upon the right, rising from a noble sweep of wood. In front the rustic temple just shews its head above a spreading plantation in a picturesque manner. On the left, along the valley, winds the lake in that waving line, which art uses to imitate the most elegant touches of nature. It is broke by bold projecting clumps of wood upon the banks, through which the water is in some places seen with a most charming elegance. At a distance upon the banks of this noble water, which is upwards of two hundred yards wide, is seen the octagon temple, in a situation fixed with such taste as to leave little for the imagination to supply. On the other side of the water, you look upon a great extent of park, scattered with trees in the most beautiful manner imaginable, crowned with two vast woods, which here appear as one; and on every side fine prospects of cultivated hills spreading one beyond another.—This approach crosses towards the lodge, where is a small but very neat room of prints on blue paper, and furnished with an harpsichord, for varying the scene of the most elegant of all amusements. The view from the windows is full upon the water, then the hills rising boldly from the shore, and terminated with a magnificent range of woods. The road winds from hence around the hill on which the rustic temple stands, and breaks at once upon the house, in a manner not only strikingly judicious in itself, but finely contrasted to the other approaches from which it is gradually seen. A part of this design was the cutting away a large part of that hill, which projected too much before the front of the house; a vast design but not yet completed, although his lordship has already moved from it upwards of one hundred and forty thousand square yards of earth. An immense work, which required the spirit of a Rockingham to undertake.

The pyramid and temples are finely scattered over the scene, and give it just the air of liveliness which is consistent with the grandeur of the extent. This view is perhaps the most beautiful in Yorkshire; for the house, park, and woods form a circular connected landscape, more elegantly beautiful than the brightest paintings of Zuccarelli; and more noble than the grandest of Poussin's ideas; while the surrounding country exhibits Arcadian scenes smiling with cultivation, and endless in variety.

Having often mentioned the pyramid, it is requisite to add, that it is a triangular tower, about two hundred feet high, which was built on the summit of a very fine hill, at a distance from the house. There is a winding stair-case up it, and from the top a most astonishing prospect around the whole country breaks at once upon the spectator. The house, and all its surrounding hills, woods, waters, temples, &c. are viewed at one glance, and around them an amazing tract of cultivated inclosures. A view scarcely to be exceeded. The following inscription is engraven over the entrance.

1748.

"This pyramidal building was erected by his MAJESTY's most dutiful subject, Thomas, Marquis of Rockingham, &c. in grateful respect to the preserver of our religion, laws, and liberties, KING GEORGE THE SECOND, who, by the blessing of God, having sub-

dued a most unnatural rebellion in Britain, anno 1746, maintains the balance of power and settles a just and honourable peace in Europe."

1748.

Near it is a small but very neat room, looking down upon a beautiful valley, and over a fine and extensive prospect, where lady Rockingham sometimes drinks tea.

At no great distance from the pyramid is the arch, another building, which was raised as an object to decorate the view from the Ionic temple.

In a village called Cuckhold's Haven, near this town, there now grows, or very lately did grow, a yew tree, the stem of which is straight and smooth, to the height of about ten feet; the branches rise one above another, in circles of such exact dimensions, that they appear to be the effect of art. The shoots of each year are exactly conformable one to another, and so thick, that the birds can scarce find an entrance. Its colour is remarkably bright and vivid; which, together with its uncommon figure, gives it at some distance the appearance of a fine artificial tuft of green velvet.

We next entered Bautre, situated upon the bank of the river Idle, one hundred and forty seven miles from London. It stands in the great post road from London to Scotland, and is on that account well furnished with inns. The river Idle being navigable from Derbyshire to this town, renders it the center of all the exportation of this part of the country, particularly for heavy goods, which are brought down hither from all the adjacent countries, such as lead, mill-stones, and grind-stones, from Derbyshire; and wrought iron, and edged tools of all sorts from Sheffield.

This town has a weekly market on Saturday, and two annual fairs, viz. Holy Thursday, and November the twenty-second, for cattle and horses.

Leaving this place we passed on to Doncaster, in the road from London to York, one hundred and fifty-five miles from London. It derives its name from its situation on the river Don, or Dan; and from an old castle here which is now in ruins, by the Saxons was called Donacester, a castle upon the river Don. It is a very ancient Roman town, and was filed both in the Itinerary and the Notitia Danum, and the Britons named it Caerdaun. There it was that the lieutenant of the Crispinian horse, under the governor of Britain, was quartered. About the year seven hundred and sixty it was burnt down to the ground by lightning, and so entirely buried in its own ruins that it is even at this time scarcely recovered. It is however at present a noble, large, spacious and populous town; and is a corporation governed by a mayor, a recorder, six aldermen, and a common council. King James II. granted them a new charter, which was with great pomp brought to the town-hall in the year 1685, attended by a procession of three-hundred horsemen. Here are two fine lofty stone bridges over the river, Don, besides a long causeway beyond them, the waters of the river being dangerous to passengers when they swell over its banks, as is sometimes the case. Here is but one church, but it is large and neat, and its tower of admirable workmanship; in it are the monuments of two remarkable benefactors to the town; one, of Thomas Ellis, who had been five times mayor, and founded an hospital which he richly endowed; and the other of Robert Byrk, known by the name of the Famous Man of Doncaster, who gave a place called Rosling-Wood, to the poor: on his tomb-stone is the following remarkable epitaph.

"Howe, Howe, who is here,

"I, Robin of Doncastere,

"And Margaret my feare.

"That I spent, that I had,

"That I gave, that I have,

"That I left, that I lost.

"A. D. 1597.

"Quoth Robertus Byrks, who in this world did reign
"Threescore years and seven, but lived not ane."

At one end of this town is a remarkable ancient column, called a cross, which bears the following Norman inscription:

+ Icest

† ICEST: EST LA CRIVICE: OTE: D.
TILILAKI: ALME: DEV: EN: FACE: MERCI: AM

In the beginning of the reign of king Henry III. here was an hospital for sick and leprous persons, dedicated to St. James; which, before the general suppression, degenerated to a free chapel, with a chantry in it. During the reign of the same king here was a chapel dedicated to St. Nicholas.

Here was likewise a house of Grey friars, before the year 1315; but when or by whom founded does not appear.

The celebrated sailor Sir Martin Frobisher, was born in this town. He was the first Englishman, who, in the reign of queen Elizabeth, discovered the north passage to China and Cathai, and found some streights, which he called after his own name, and a foreland, which he named after the queen. Some of his ship's company brought home with them a few black stones, out of which it was said some refiners extracted gold; which encouraged Frobisher to load his ship with the same sort of stones, when he visited those ports in a subsequent voyage; but they were found fit for nothing more than to mend the high-ways.

Doncaster has a weekly market on Saturday, and four annual fairs, viz. April the fifth, August the fifth, November the twenty-sixth, and Monday before Old Candlemas-day: all for horses, black cattle, sheep, and pedlars ware.

In the neighbourhood of Doncaster, on the river Don, are the remains of Conisburg-castle, to which Hengist, the Saxon, is said to have retired after having been routed by Aurelius Ambrosius, the Briton; and here, in revenge for the barbarous murder of the British nobility in cold blood at Stonehenge in Wiltshire, he put him to death. Before the gate is a mound of earth said to be the grave of Hengist.

Near these ancient ruins is a church belonging to the village of Conisburg, and in the church-yard a stone of black marble, engraved with antique figures; one of which represents a man with a target encountering a small winged serpent; another, a man on horseback curiously cut; and a third, another man bearing a target. This stone is cut into the form of a coffin, and is doubtless a very ancient monument. This town is also famous for its situation. It stands upon an eminence, having in its neighbourhood six large market towns; one hundred and twenty villages; many large woods of oak, some containing an hundred acres, and others having beautiful walks cut through them; six iron furnaces; many mines of coal and iron, and quarries of stone; nine large stone bridges; forty water-mills; six seats of noblemen, and sixty of gentlemen; fifteen parks, and two navigable rivers.

At a small distance from Conisburg, on the river Don, is a place called Temple-borough. It is a Roman fortification, the north-east corner of which is washed away by the river. The area is about two hundred paces long, exclusive of the mount, or keep. On one side is a large, deep, open ditch; but on the other it is covered with large trees.

At Hampall, north-west of Doncaster, William de Clarefair, and Avicia de Tany, his wife, founded, about the year 1170, a priory for fourteen or fifteen Cistercian nuns, and dedicated it to the Virgin Mary. At the dissolution its annual revenues amounted to only thirteen pounds, five shillings, and four-pence.

At Sprotborough, south-west of Doncaster, was an hospital dedicated to St. Edmund, before the year 1363. It continued till the general suppression, when its annual revenues amounted to nine pounds, thirteen shillings, and eleven-pence.

Leaving Doncaster we continued our journey to Barnsley, a small market town situated on the side of a hill, one hundred and seventy-five miles from London. It is well built of stone, and is often called Black Barnsley; but whether from the smoke of the manufactories of wire, steel, and iron ware, carried on here, or from the moors in its neighbourhood exhibiting a black aspect, is uncertain.

Here is a weekly market on Wednesday, and three annual fairs, viz. the Wednesday before the twenty-eighth of February, and May the twelfth, for black cattle and hogs; and October the tenth, for cattle, cheese, and goose pies.

Pontefract, or Pomfret, the next town we visited, is an ancient place, situated near the banks of the Aire, and its conflux with the Calder, one hundred sixty-nine miles from London. It is a large well-built town, about a mile in length; but smaller than formerly. It was incorporated by Richard III. and is now governed by a mayor, a recorder, twelve aldermen, who are in the commission of the peace, and burgesses without limitation: the mayor, who is also a justice of the peace, is chosen annually by the burgesses.

Here are the remains of an ancient castle, built originally by Ilbert de Lacy, the ruins of which shew it was once a very noble pile of building. One of the round towers is still entire, and near it are winding stairs which descend into several vaults and subterraneous passages. In this castle, and in the town of Pontefract, great quantities of blood have been spilt in different ages. Here Henry the Great, earl of Lancaster, who was lord of the castle, and whose ancestors had beautified, enlarged and fortified it, was here beheaded by order of his nephew, Edward II. Here Richard II. was murdered; and, according to tradition, in or near the tower, which is still standing: and here Anthony, earl of Rivers, and Sir Richard Gray, the former uncle, and the latter brother-in-law, to Edward V. were beheaded by that cruel tyrant Richard III. During the civil wars, a company of Veteran soldiers took this castle by surprise for the king, and desperately defended it to the last extremity; but being at length obliged to surrender the castle, five of them, disdaining to be made prisoners, attempted to cut their way through the besiegers camp, where three of them perished in the noble though unequal contest.

The parish church, which stands near the castle, was remarkable large, and finely decorated; but received so much damage in the civil wars, that a part, and even that no more than the shell, is left standing. It is a handsome Gothic building in the form of a cross, having a tower in the center. This tower was formerly crowned with a magnificent lantern, enriched with carved work: but it was so much damaged by a cannon shot, during the siege of the castle, that it was soon after blown down, and soon after the surrender of the castle, the parliament granted a thousand pounds, to be raised by the sale of the materials of the castle, to the town of Pontefract, towards repairing their public place of worship. Part of this grant was probably applied for erecting a plain octagon building upon the tower, and which finishes the whole in a manner not disagreeable, though far inferior to the former. In the north-west corner of the tower, are two circular flights of stairs, winding about the same center, with separate entrances below, and distinct landing places above. The inhabitants still continue to bury in the church-yard, but divine service is performed in a chapel adjoining to the market place, which is very spacious; the town-hall is at the bottom of the market-place. Here is a charity school for twenty-four boys, and twelve girls.

Pontefract had both a college and an hospital, soon after the conquest. In the castle already mentioned Ilbert de Lacy founded a chapel, and dedicated it to St. Clement. It was afterwards made collegiate, consisted of a dean, and three prebendaries, and was considered as a royal free chapel at the time of the dissolution.

Here was a Cluniac priory founded, in the time of William Rufus, by Robert de Lacy. It was dedicated to St. John the Evangelist, and its annual revenues at the dissolution amounted to three hundred and thirty seven pounds, fourteen shillings and eight pence.

The same Robert Lacey founded here, in the time of Henry I. an hospital, which he dedicated to St. Nicholas. At the time of the suppression a chaplain and thirteen poor persons resided in this hospital, and the annual revenues amounted to ninety-seven pounds, thirteen shillings and ten-pence.

Edmund Lacy, earl of Lincoln, who died in 1257, founded a priory of Carmelites, or White friars, in this town.

Here was also a house of Black friars before the year 1266, said to have been founded by one Simon Piper.

Here was likewise a lazaret-house, built about the year 1286, and dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen.

In the eighth year of Edward III. one William de Tabourer obtained the king's licence to found an hospital here for a chaplain. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary.

About the year 1385, Sir Robert Knolles, and Constance his wife founded here a college or chauntry for a master and six chaplains or fellows, and an alms-house adjoining to it, for a master, two chaplains, and thirteen men and women. This foundation was dedicated to the Trinity, and endowed at the suppression with yearly revenues amounting to two hundred pounds, five shillings.

Pontefract sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Saturday, and several annual fairs, viz. St. Andrew's fair, on the first Saturday in December; Twenty-day fair, the first Saturday after the twentieth day from Christmas; Candlemas fair, the first Saturday after February the thirteenth; St. Gile's fair, the first Saturday after September the twelfth; and all the other moveable fairs, viz. Palm-Sunday, Low-Sunday, and Trinity-Sunday, to be held on the Saturday before each of those days respectively. The fortnight fairs will always be held on the Saturday next after York fortnight fairs as usual. The shew for horses, formerly called Palm-Sunday shew, will always for the future begin on the fifth of February.

Methley, the seat of lord Mexborough, about six miles from this town, is fitted up and furnished in so rich a manner, as to attract the attention of travellers. The ground-floor consists of a vestibule, a dining-room, and a drawing-room; the first thirty-seven by twenty-seven, with a large bow window; the second thirty-seven by twenty-five, hung with crimson damask, the ornaments carved and gilt: the ceiling in compartments, ornamented in green, gold, and white. The chimney-piece very handsome, the cornice, &c. of white marble, the frieze of Siena, with white scrolls on it; and supported by Ionic pillars of Siena: the door and window cases of white and gold; the cornice of the same, and the frieze green and gold, very elegant. The frames of the glasses, settees, chairs, &c. carved and richly gilt. Upon the first floor are three apartments: the green velvet bed-chamber, nineteen by eighteen. The chimney-piece, Corinthian pillars of Siena marble, with gilt capitals. The crimson damask room, twenty-three by eighteen; the ceiling white and gold in compartments, with festoons of gilding in them in a light and elegant taste; the chimney-piece white and Siena marble; in the center, doves in bas-relief, very fine. The ornaments of the bed gilt carving; and the window curtains covered with scrolls of the same in an elegant taste: adjoining, a small dressing-room, the ceiling gilt scrolls on a lead white, light and pleasing. The chintz-room, twenty-five by eighteen, the ceiling in compartments with slight scrolls of gilding, in a very pretty taste. Here are two large and very fine India figures, above a yard high, in glass-cases. A dressing-room, eighteen by twelve, neatly as well as richly fitted up. We should remark in general, that the articles of carving and gilding are done throughout the house with much elegance; the doors, door-cases, window-frames, pannels, &c. are ornamented in this manner; the ceilings are in general very elegantly executed, the scrolls of gilding, not crowded, but light and neat as well as rich, and the furniture equally well chose.

From Methley, we went to Temple Newsham, the seat of Lord Irwin; whose collection of pictures is not only capital, but very numerous. The following are those which struck us the most. We cannot add the masters, as the person who shews the house, knows neither the subject, or painter of scarce any; a circumstance to be regretted, when a catalogue is so easily written for the information of the curious traveller; one advantage

however attends it, which is the certainty, that one's remarks are mere feelings, and never the praise or censure which the world attaches to names.

In the breakfast room, thirty-two by twenty-seven, are, A Baichanalian-piece: The attitude of the naked woman, in the front ground, fine; and the figures well designed.

An Astrologer. Very fine.

In the crimson damask bed-chamber.

Present Dutchess of Grafton; a portrait. The very first sight of this picture will extort from you,

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye:

"In every gesture, dignity and love."

The whole figure excellent. The attitude astonishingly spirited and elegant; the air of the head, the beauty of the face and hair, inimitable. An exquisite piece.

Landscape with figures. The woman in white, good; the water very bad.

In the dressing-room.

Large Landscapes. Very fine.

Dead Game. excellent.

Landscape. We apprehend by *Bassan*. Strong but ugly expression.

Sea-piece. Fine.

In the green dressing-room.

Landscape. Rocks, and every thing green.

A storm. Fine.

A large battle-piece. Strong expression; supposed by *Borgognone*.

Group of horsemen, with rocks. The wild manner of *Salvator Rosa*.

Lot and his daughters. Colours and attitudes very fine.

Battle-piece. Spirited.

Ditto. Ditto.

Sleeping woman; satyrs, &c. Good: In the style of *Rubens*.

Landscape. Middling.

In the blue damask dressing-room.

Boys. Charity and her three children introduced; the brilliancy of the colours exceeding fine; the boys very well done.

Cephalus and Procris. Fine.

Two battle-pieces. Round ones; amazingly spirited.

Two pieces of dead game. Inimitable.

Two small pieces on copper. In one a decollation by a female figure, with a cymeter in her hand: perhaps *Holophernes*. The colours and finishing exquisite.

Landscape. A water-fall; very fine.

Group of boys. Inimitable.

Sea-piece.

Two small pictures, groups of horsemen. Very fine: the spirited manner of *Salvator* and *Borgognone*.

A calm. Pretty.

A large landscape. Rocks and trees dark, but expressive.

In the gallery, a very fine room, one hundred and eight by twenty eight, are

Two large battle-pieces. Exceeding fine.

Landscape under one of the above, a calm evening.

Very fine; the boor on an ass, exquisitely done; colours, expression, attitude, and cattle excellent.

Ditto. Its companion. The figures, rocks, and broken trees admirable.

Group of horsemen on a bridge. The lights strong; and the expression spirited.

Its Companion. Ditto.

Storm among rocks; and the companion. Surprising expression.

Fruit. Excellently done.

A baptism. Very fine colours.

Descent from the Cross. This is in the style of *Albert Durer*: The minute expression resulting from high finishing, amazing; but the draperies (except the gauze linen) dreadful.

Battle at sea. Very fine.

Two rocks with figures. Very wild and dark, but nobly touched: If they are not by *Salvator*, they are worthy of him.

I

Large

- Large piece of birds. Spirited; the colours excellent.
- Two large pieces, a storm among rocks, and a raging torrent. A wild and very noble expression.
- Holy family. In the stile of *Carlo Marratt*; the boy admirably fine. Her countenance good, but the draperies heavy and disgusting.
- Large landscape. In a dark stile; but the light through the trees, and on the woman very fine: the general blueish cast unnatural.
- Hunting the wild-boar. Strong expression.
- Two pieces of fruit, &c. Very fine.
- Two landscapes. In the stile of *Poussin*.
- Landscape with rocks and buildings. The tree on the left side, exquisite: the keeping fine.
- Its companion. Trees and buildings excellent.
- Prometheus. Great.
- A large ship-wreck. Amazingly spirited in the figures; and a general horror nobly expressed.
- A water-fall. Its companion: the figures, trees, and general wildness, exceedingly fine.
- A landscape; under ditto. Admirably fine. The general effect of the clear obscure: the calm majesty of the scene; the spirit of the figures, architecture, &c. incomparable: worthy the pencil of *Poussin*.
- Portrait of a Scotch lord. Excellent expression.
- Ditto of Mr. Scarborough. Good.
- Ditto of a man writing. Great expression; in the manner of *Rembrandt*.
- Fruit-shop. Excellent.
- Jane Shore. The minute expression of the naked, and the gauze drapery is astonishingly fine. The finishing of the breasts and limbs, surprizing.
- Europa. It seems in the stile of *Rubens*; fine. The colours excellent.
- A supper. The lights, and ugly expression, fine: it is in the manner of *Schalken*.
- Moses striking the rock. The colours bad; the group, and figures quite Dutch.
- Shadrech, Meshach, and Abednego. Prodigious fine.
- Two boys heads. Amazingly fine; the turn, attitude, and expression great.
- Two pieces of horses. Fine.
- Portrait of the Earl of Holland. Admirable.
- Holy Family. A large picture in the stile of *Rubens*. Nothing can be finer than the boys; the principal one is inimitable; the head and face of the Virgin very fine, but somewhat too elegant for *Rubens*. A very capital picture.
- Two small battles.
- A dead Christ. Amazingly fine.
- Two sea-pieces. Fine.
- Architecture. An arch and a landscape through it. The arch fine.
- A priest holding a crucifix. Excellent.
- Joseph and our Saviour. Fine; something in the manner of *Carlo Marratt*.
- Rachel, Joseph and Benjamin. Fine, but unpleasing.
- Architecture and figures. Exceedingly fine.
- Christ praying in the garden. The colouring and attitude inimitable; but the lights unnaturally diffused: should suppose it of the school of *Carracci*.
- Its companion. A figure praying; vile drapery; but the rest fine.
- Lord Irwin. Very good.
- A group of dancing boys: finished with a glow and brilliancy, beyond expression. The attitudes exquisite: the colours astonishingly fine; the landscape beautiful; but the lights strangely diffused.
- Diana, in two pieces. Clumsy as ever *Rubens* painted.
- Portrait of Sir Arthur Ingram. Good; but a wretched attitude.
- A fruit-piece. Fine.
- A small picture of many figures. It somewhat resembles the manner both of *Borgognone* and *Bassan*; fine.
- Its companion, a woman reading. Quite Dutch ideas, figures and drapery.
- Cattle-piece; (over the library door). Fine.
- Architecture; (under the large sea-piece). Very fine and bold.
- The library is a very handsome room, divided by Corinthian pillars. It is twenty-four square. In the chapel is an altar-piece, somewhat curious: a last supper. The figure of Christ has the countenance of a clown; the group is wretched; one of the apostles is in a tye-wig, and another's hair would do exceedingly well for a bag.
- At Byron, the seat of Sir John Ramsden, are several pictures, which will give no slight entertainment to those who are fond of painting: among others here are, in the dining-room, thirty-six by twenty-five.
- Rubens*. Boys, with a festoon of fruit by *Snyders*. Most capital; nothing can be finer than the attitudes and sweet expression of the boys. The group is sketched with all imaginable elegance. The faces and hair incomparable.
- Spaniels on the scent. An admirable spirit in the attitudes of the dogs. The partridge in the air very fine.
- A water-fall with rocks. Amazingly fine. The foam of the water incomparable; the rock nobly majestic; the colours excellent; the figures fine and well placed; their attitudes striking; and the general keeping and brilliancy very pleasing. I should suppose it by *Poussin*.
- Water-fowl. Fine.
- A Musician. It is *Titian* in that character; said at Kiveton (where is another) to be by himself. The colours and attitudes are good: the diffusion of light bad.
- An hunting-piece. The spirit of the dogs excellently caught; the colouring is likewise good. But the figures are thrown into a corner, as if they had nothing to do with the sport; but cattle was the painter's forte.
- In the drawing-room, thirty by sixteen.
- A large landscape. Cattle going over a bridge; incomparably fine: the colours very lively, without being tawdry. The general brilliancy excellent. The tree amazingly fine: the cattle good: the figures elegantly grouped: the bridge, water, &c. inimitable. It may be called, *La belle Nature*.—Perhaps by *Zuccarelli*.—Under it.
- Dead game. The partridge very natural.
- Landscape. A glowing heat; very fine: the finishing exquisite; light through the trees, fine.
- Fruit with a tankard, &c. Very well done.
- A fox with a dead fowl. Excellent.
- A dead hare, &c. fine. The greyhound's head good; but not curiosity enough in his nose.
- Two landscapes. (Over the doors) Fine. The figures elegantly grouped: that of the lake and trees very pleasing.
- A large battle. Great fire and spirit.
- Two small landscapes. Colours admirable; the rocks and forest sublimely grand.
- Butterflies and leaves. Exceedingly well finished.
- A Nativity. Very graceful and pleasing; the Virgin's countenance fine, and her attitude easy and natural. If the hands are any rule to judge by, I should suppose this piece by *Parmegiano*.
- A Venetian Prospect. Brilliant and fine. It is in *Canaletti's* manner.
- Two pieces, companions; one of fruit-women: the colours very good. The other, A woman milking a goat, &c. fine; but not so brilliant. But the cattle very well done.
- Marchioness of Rockingham (over the chimney.) The attitude elegant, and drapery good.
- Two Heads; Oliver Cromwell, and another, its companion.
- Castleford, near Pontefract, appears to have been the Legiolium, or Legitium, of the Romans, and stands upon a Roman military way that runs from Doncaster to Aberworth. Vast quantities of Roman coins have, at different times, been dug up here, and are called by the inhabitants of this neighbourhood, Saracens heads.
- From Ferry-bridge, within a mile of Pontefract, extends

tends a large stone causeway, about a mile in length, to a village called Brotherton, whither Margaret, wife of king Edward I. was forced to retire as she was hunting, and was delivered of a son, called from the village, Thomas of Brotherton; this son was afterwards created earl of Norfolk, and marshal of England. Not far from the church is a piece of ground of twenty acres, surrounded with a trench, and a wall, where, as tradition informs us, stood the house in which the queen was delivered; and the tenants are obliged by tenure to keep it surrounded by a wall of stone.

We arrived next at Snath, a small inconsiderable town, one hundred and seventy five miles from London; but by means of the navigation of the rivers Aire and Don, near the conflux of which it stands, is rendered a town of good trade. Here was anciently a small Benedictine priory, subordinate to the convent at Selby, founded by Girard, archbishop of York, about the year 1106.

Here is a weekly market held on Friday, and three annual fairs, viz. the first Friday in April, August the tenth, for cattle, horses and pedlary; and the first Friday in September for cattle and horses.

At Drax, north-east of Snath, William Paynell, in the time of Henry I. founded a priory of Black canons, dedicated to St. Nicholas, and valued upon the dissolution at one hundred and four pounds, fourteen shillings, and nine-pence *per annum*.

North-west of this town, at a place called Temple Hurst, Ralph de Hastings, in 1152, founded a preceptory of Knights Templars.

Thorn, the next town through which we passed, is situated upon the river Don, one hundred and sixty-one miles from London, and contains nothing worthy of note except having a weekly market on Wednesday, and two annual fairs, which last three days each, viz. the first Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday after June the eleventh, and the first Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday after October the eleventh, for black cattle, horses and pedlary.

At a small distance to the north-east of Thorn, lies a morish and fenny tract of country called Marshland, surrounded by the Don, the Idle, the Ouse and other rivers, in which are frequently dug up great quantities of fir and oak trees. Their depth under ground is from one to two yards: the roots are found in various directions, from which some of the trees seem to have been cut off; others broken, and others burnt. In the last century large canals were made for draining this spot of ground, in digging which were found gates, ladders, hammers, shoes, and other such things; together with the entire body of a man, at the bottom of a turf-pit, about four yards deep; his hair and nails not decayed. Here were also found several Roman coins; and from these circumstances, and the subterraneous wood before-mentioned, it conjectured that this, and other such places, were anciently forests, in which the Britons had taken refuge, and which were on that account cut down and burnt by the Romans.

From Snath we passed on to Selby, a populous town situated on the river Ouse, one hundred and seventy two miles from London. It is a place of considerable trade; on which account several merchants make it their residence. Here is a handsome church; but in 1690, part of it, with half of its beautiful steeple, suddenly fell down; it has, however, long since been rebuilt. Here is a charity-school; and one Mr. Rayner some years ago left one hundred pounds for teaching the children. This town is remarkable for having been the birth place of king Henry I. on which account 'tis said, his father, William the Conqueror, in the year 1069, founded a noble abbey here for Benedictine monks, dedicated to St. Mary and St. German, and rated, upon the suppression, at seven hundred and twenty-nine pounds, twelve shillings and ten-pence *per annum*.

Selby has a weekly market on Monday, and three annual fairs, viz. Easter Tuesday, June the twenty-second, and October the tenth, for cattle, wool, tin and copper ware.

We next proceeded to Sherborne, a populous town, about half a mile in length, and one hundred and se-

venty-six miles from London. It is supposed to have derived its name from the clearness of the rivulet which runs by it, or rather from Scire, a division, it being situated on a brook, on the borders of the Elmet. King Athelstan gave it to the see of York, whose bishops had formerly a palace here. In the year 1645, a battle was fought here between the forces of king Charles I. and the Parliament.

Robert Hungate, Esq. a most zealous protestant, founded an hospital or school in this town, for twenty-four poor orphans, who are allowed each five pounds a year for their maintenance, in lodging, board, and cloathing, from seven to fifteen years of age, and then according to their respective genius's are put out apprentices, or sent to the university; the provision made for the whole of this charity, including the maintenance of the hospital, and the allowance of forty marks a year for four poor scholars at St. John's College Cambridge, amounts to two hundred and fifty pounds a year.

There is a Roman way very high raised from hence to Aberford. Here is a good harbour for barges at the conflux of the Wharfe and Ouse; and this place is remarkable for having plenty of cherries.

In the year 1131 here was an hospital dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen.

Sherborn has a weekly market on Friday, and an annual fair, held October the sixth for flax and horses.

We next proceeded on our way to Aberforth, or Aburford, a small inconsiderable town, two hundred and ten miles from London, situated on the great Roman causeway; which, between this and Cattleford-bridge, appears as intire as at its first making, though near one thousand six hundred years ago; under the town runs the river Cock, and near it is still to be seen the foundation of an old castle, called by the inhabitants Castle Cary. This town is famous for nothing but a manufacture of pins.

Here is a weekly market on Wednesday, and four annual fairs, viz. the last Wednesday in April, the last Wednesday in May, the last Wednesday in October, and the Wednesday after October the eighteenth, for horses, black cattle and sheep.

At Hedley, north of Aberforth, Ypolitus de Bram, in the reign of king Henry I. founded a priory of Benedictine monks, a cell to the monastery of the trinity at York.

From Aberforth we continued our journey to Tadcaster, advantageously situated for the reception of travellers on the south side of the river Wharfe, where the road from Chester, and that from Cambridge to York meet. It is an ancient town, one hundred and eighty-two miles from London; and is generally supposed to be the Calcaria of the Romans; several Roman coins have been dug up here, the marks of a trench are still visible round the town, and here is the platform of an old castle, or fort, out of the ruins of which, about one hundred and forty years ago, a fine stone bridge was rebuilt over the neighbouring river Wharfe. Some, however, are of opinion that Newton Kyme, near Tadcaster, was the Roman Calcaria: it stands upon the military way that runs through Holensford; and many Roman coins, urns, and other remains of Roman antiquity, have been dug up at this place. The name Calcaria is derived from the lime-stone soil in this neighbourhood, which the Romans called Calx.

Dr. Oglethorp, bishop of Carlisle, who, for want of a protestant archbishop, set the crown on the head of queen Elizabeth, but was afterwards deprived of his bishoprick for adhering to popery, founded a free school, and hospital here, dedicated to Jesus Christ, called the school and hospital of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ of Tadcaster, and endowed the school with forty pounds a year, and the hospital, with revenues for twelve poor people, each to have one shilling a week.

In the civil wars this town was seized for the parliament, but abandoned again on the approach of a superior force. Here was a monastery about the year 655, of which we have no particular account.

This town has a weekly market on Thursday, but no annual fair.

At Nun-Appleton, east of Tadcaster, Adelis, or Alice de St. Quintino, about the end of the reign of king Stephen, founded a Cistercian nunnery, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and St. John the Apostle and Evangelist. Here was a prioress and thirteen or fourteen nuns, who, at the time of the dissolution, were possessed of revenues to the amount of seven-three pounds, nine shillings and ten-pence *per annum*.

North of Tadcaster at a place called Helagh-park, was an hermitage, which was converted to a monastery of regular canons, dedicated to St. John the Evangelist by Bertram Haget, before the year 1203. About the time of the dissolution, here were fourteen canons, who had revenues to the value of seventy-two pounds, ten shillings and seven-pence *per annum*.

Leeds, the next town we visited, is so called by a variation of the word Loyder, generally supposed to have been derived from Lead, which signifies a people or nation, and might possibly be applied to this place, from its having been populous in the time of the Saxons. Others however suppose the original derivation of the name Leeds to have come from the British word Llwydd, a pleasant situation.

This town is situated on the north side of the river Aire, over which it has a magnificent stone-bridge extending to the suburbs, which are very large. It is a spacious, wealthy, populous and flourishing town, one hundred and eighty one miles from London, and was incorporated by king Charles I. under a chief alderman, nine burgesses, and twenty assistants; but at present it is governed under a charter of king Charles II. by a mayor, twelve aldermen, and twenty-four assistants. Here are three churches, one of which only, dedicated to St. Peter, is parochial; this is a spacious, strong, venerable and very ancient pile, built in the form of a cathedral, with a tower rising from the middle with eight bells in it; the walls are of free stone, and the roof, which is almost entirely covered with lead, supported by three rows of solid Gothic pillars. In the inside, the ceiling is adorned with fine painting, the subject of which is the delivering of the law to Moses, beautifully executed in fresco by Parmentiere, who voluntarily gave this specimen of his art, in gratitude for the encouragement he had met with here. The other church, called St. John's, was built in the year 1634, at the charge of John Harrison, Esq. a native of this town, who likewise endowed it with eighty pounds a year, and ten pounds to keep it in repair; and near it erected a house for the minister. The third was built a few years ago; and is an elegant structure, with a spire steeple, and dedicated to the Holy Trinity. In the year 1691, a presbyterian meeting-house was built here, which is called the New Chapel. In the town and suburbs are several others; but this is allowed to be the best meeting-house in the north of England. Here is a free-school built by Mr. Harrison above-mentioned, to which Mr. Lawson, mayor of the town, in 1669, added a library. The same benevolent gentleman, Mr. Harrison, likewise founded an hospital here for the relief of such poor persons who bore the character of having been honest and industrious; and endowed it with eighty pounds a year, besides ten pounds for a master to read prayers: he likewise erected a stately market-cross, and the streets called New-street, the rents of which he appropriated to pious uses. In the year 1699, alderman Sykes of this town, built a work-house of free-stone, where poor children are taught to mix wool, and perform other easy parts of that manufacture; and part of the same building has been used many years as an hospital for aged poor. Here are besides three alms-houses, built by Mr. Lancelot Iveson, who was mayor of the town in the year 1695, and two charity-schools, in which an hundred boys are taught, maintained and decently clothed in blue. There is a house in this town, which, from being the first brick building erected in it, is called Red-hall. It was built by Mr. Metcal, an alderman of Leeds, and in it king Charles I. had an apartment, still known by the name of the King's Cham-

ber. At the west end of the town formerly stood a castle, wherein king Richard II. was imprisoned before he was conveyed to Pontefract. This castle was besieged by king Stephen on his march into Scotland, but when it was demolished does not appear. There was also a park, of which the name is still kept up, though it has been long since turned into inclosures.

Here are two magnificent halls, both built about the year 1714; one for white cloths, supported by pillars and arches, which form a quadrangle like the Royal Exchange, with an handsome cupola, and a bell on the top, to give notice when the market for these sort of goods begin. The other is the guild or moot hall, the front of which is built likewise on arches, with rustic coins and tabling; where in a nich is placed a fine white marble statue of queen Anne, executed by Mr. Carpenter at the expence of alderman Milner.

Leeds has been long famous for the woolen manufacture, which its merchants, and those of York, and Hull, ship off for Holland, Hamburg, and the north. The cloth market was formerly kept on the bridge; at which time there was a custom practised by the innkeepers, of giving the clothiers a refreshment, which they called the bridge-end, or brig-shot, and consisted of a pot of good ale, a noggin of pottage, and a trencher of roast or boiled meat, which cost no more than two-pence. The trade being now considerably increased, the market is kept in a long street, called High-street, or Bridgate; where, every market day in the morning, numbers of tressels are ranged and covered with boards, which form a temporary counter; and upon the ringing of the market bell, which is done at six o'clock in the summer, and seven in the winter, the clothiers, who are by this time assembled in the inns, bring out their cloth. When the bell ceases, the chapmen enter the market, where they match their patterns, and treat for the cloth in as few words as possible, and those spoken in a low voice; by which means all noise and disturbance is prevented, one dealer does not interrupt another, the greatest good order and regularity is preserved, and twenty-thousand pounds worth of cloth is frequently bought up in an hours time.

If a merchant has bidden a clothier a price, and he will not take it, he may go after him to his house, and tell him he has considered of it, and is willing to let him have the cloth; but they are not to make any new agreement for it, as that would be removing the market from the street, to the merchant's house.

At half an hour after eight o'clock the bell rings a second time, upon which the clothiers and their chapmen retire with their tressels, and make room for the linen-draper, hard-ware-men, shoe-makers, walters, and other trades: at the same time the shambles are well furnished with all sorts of fish and flesh, and five hundred horse loads of apples have been brought up here in a day. This place trades not only in these commodities, to York, Hull, and Wakefield, by the river Aire, but likewise furnishes the city of York with coals.

The principal manufacture is of broad cloths, from one shilling and eight pence to twelve shillings a yard; but chiefly of four shillings and six-pence, or five shillings. Good hands might earn at this branch half a guinea a week the whole year round, if fully employed; but as that is not at present the case, they do not get above eight shillings. A boy of thirteen or fourteen years of age earns about four shillings a week; some women earn as much by weaving as the men. What they call offal work, which is the inferior branches, such as picking, rinting, &c. are paid one penny an hour.

But besides this manufacture of broad cloth, there are some shalloons, and large quantities of stuffs made at Leeds, particularly Scotch camblets, grograms, burdets, some calimancoes, &c. The weavers earn from five to twelve shillings a week; boys of thirteen or fourteen, five shillings a week: but they cannot work in bad weather. Dressers earn, from one to three shillings a day, but are not fully employed. The women by weaving stuffs, earn three shillings and six-pence, or four shillings a week. Wool-combers, from six-shillings to twelve shillings a week. The spinning trade is constant,

constant, and the women earn about two shillings and six-pence, or three shillings a week; girls of thirteen or fourteen, one shilling and eight pence a week: a boy of eight or nine, has two-pence half-penny a day; and of six years old, a penny.

Leeds is famous for some medicinal springs; one of which, called St. Peter's-well, is remarkable cold, and has proved very beneficial in rheumatisms, rickets, and other complaints; and another, called Eyebright-well, has frequently been found useful in disorders of the eyes.

Leeds has two weekly markets held on Tuesday and Saturday, and two annual fairs, viz. July the tenth, for horses and hardware; and November the eighth, for cattle, horses and hard-ware.

At Temple-Newfom, south-east of Leeds, William de Villiers, in the reign of king Henry II. founded a preceptory of Knights Templars.

In a wood called the wood of Elmet, not far from Leeds, there was a monastery about the year 730; and to the east of this town, at a place called Widkirk, is a church, dedicated to St. Mary, in which William, earl of Warren, Ralph Lisle, and William, his son, in the time of Henry I. placed some Black canons, who were subordinate to the priory of Nettle, and at the suppression had revenues to the amount of forty-seven pounds and four-pence *per annum*.

At Barnaldsweek, not far from Settle, Henry de Lacy, in the year 1147, placed a convent of Cistercian monks from Fountain; but this place proving inconvenient for them, in five or six years afterwards, they were removed to Kirkstall, north of Leeds, where, in the year 1152, they erected a fine abbey, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed upon the dissolution with yearly revenues worth three hundred and twenty-nine pounds, two shillings and eleven-pence.

Having viewed Leeds, we continued our journey, and next arrived at Wakefield, a large, well-built, populous town, which, though no corporation, is said to contain more inhabitants than the city of York. It is situated on the river Calder, in a fruitful soil, one hundred and seventy-two miles from London; and consists of three great streets, which meet in a center near the church, which is a very large and lofty gothic structure. The body of it was repaired in the year 1724, but the spire, which is one of the most lofty in the county, remains in its original state. This church is endowed, by lady Campden, with eighty pounds a year for a weekly lecture; and here is a charity school for sixty three children, supported by the inhabitants, the boys of which have yearly, at Christmas, coats and caps. A spacious market place might be erected here, where the three capital streets meet; but at present here is only a small area round the market cross, which is a very elegant building, being an open colonade of the Doric order, supported by a dome, to which you ascend by an open circular flight of stairs, in the center of the building, which brings you to a room that receives light from a turret on the top. This might with propriety be called the town-hall, all business being transacted here. Here is a handsome stone bridge over the Calder, from which you have an agreeable view to the south-east, where, by the side of the river, rises a hill covered with wood, at about the distance of a mile; this joins to an open moor or common, called Heath-moor, upon which are several gentlemen's seats very pleasantly situated. Upon the bridge stands a chapel, erected by king Edward IV. in memory of his father, Richard, duke of York, who was slain near this place. This chapel is ten yards long, and six broad, and though very much defaced by time, it appears to have been wrought in a very curious manner; it is now used as a warehouse for goods. A little above the bridge is a wash, or dam, over which the water rolling, forms a beautiful natural cascade of a considerable length.

Wakefield has been long famous for that branch of the woollen manufacture which is called the dressing trade. The cloths come to this town to be dyed, &c. and go through their last hands. The men earn, from six shillings a week, in winter, to fourteen; boys till

they are fourteen or fifteen, from one shilling and six-pence to two shillings a week. Around the town are many collieries; the men employed in them earn, from ten to twelve shillings a week.

This town has two weekly markets, held on Thursday and Friday; and four annual fairs, viz. July the fourth and fifth, a two day fair, the first for horses and hard-ware, and the last for toys, &c. November the eleventh and twelfth, a two day fair likewise, the first for horses and black cattle, and the last for toys, &c. If either of these days fall on a Sunday, the fair is held on the Saturday before. In the neighbourhood of this town are annual horse-races.

In the year 1697, were found at Lingwell-gate, not far from Wakefield, certain moulds or impressions upon clay, invented for the purpose of counterfeiting the Roman coin. This place is supposed to have been originally called Lingwell, from some intrenchments called Vallum by the Romans, which might have been thrown up here by the Lingones, who are known to have been quartered at Ilkely, near Skipton, which was the Olicana of the Romans, and not far from this place.

Olicana was rebuilt by Virius Lupus, legate and prætor of Britain, in the time of the emperor Severus, as appears by the following inscription upon a stone dug up here: IM. SEVERUS AVG. ET ANTONINVS CÆS. DESTINATVS RESTITVERVNT, CVRANTE VIRIO LAPO LEG. EORVM. P. R. P. R.

That the second cohort of the Ligones were quartered in this town, appears from an inscription on an altar found here, and dedicated by the captain of that band to Verbeia, supposed to be the goddess of the river Wharfe. The inscription is as follows: VERBEIAE SACRVM CLODIVS FRONTO PRÆS. COH. II. LINGON.

Here is a church, in the well of which is a stone, with an imperfect Roman inscription. In this church is a figure cut in stone of Sir Adam Middleton, who lived in the reign of king Edward I. and in the church-yard, and in some other part of the town, are Roman stone pillars, some of which have gravens and inscriptions.

At Nostell, south-east of Wakefield, were a church, and house of poor hermits, dedicated to St. James. And here Robert de Lacy, in the time of William Rufus, founded a monastery, dedicated to St. Oswald, in which were placed regular canons, of the order of St. Austin, who had revenues valued upon the suppression at four hundred and ninety two pounds, eighteen shillings and two pence *per annum*.

At Newland, near Wakefield, king John founded a preceptory of the Knights Hospitalers of St. John of Jerusalem, which was valued upon the dissolution at two hundred and twenty three pounds, nineteen shillings and seven pence *per annum*.

Our next visit was to Huthersfield, or Hotherfield, situated on the bank of the river Calder, one hundred sixty-five miles from London. It is famous for a manufacture of woollen cloth; but contains nothing else remarkable.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, and an annual fair held May the twenty-fourth, for lean horned cattle and horses.

At Almondbury, near this town, are the ruins of a Roman work, consisting of some remains of a stone castle and ramparts, with a triple fortification, still visible, and generally supposed to have been the Cambanum of the Romans.

About three miles from Huthersfield, at a place called Kirklees, is a funeral monument of the famous outlaw Robin Hood, who lived in the reign of king Richard I. with the following inscription:

Here undernead dis slaid stean
Lais Robert, earl of Huntingtun.
Nea arier ver ar hie fa geud,
An piple kauld im Robin Heud.
Sick utlawz hi an is men
Vil England niver si agen.

Obiit 24, Kal. Decembris, 1247.

Reynerus Flandrensis, in the time of Henry II. founded a Cistercian nunnery here, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed upon the dissolution with no more than

than thirteen pounds, five shillings and four-pence *per annum*.

From Hutherfield, we passed on to Halifax, so called by a very trifling variation of its ancient name Halig-fax, which, in the old English language, signifies holy-hair; it was originally called Horton, and its name is said to have been changed to Halig-fax by the following incident. A secular priest of this village being violently enamoured of a young woman, his passion at length deprived him of his reason, and unfortunately meeting her in a retired place, he murdered her, horribly mangled her body, and cut off her head. The head being afterwards, for what reason does not appear, hung up upon a yew tree, was soon regarded with a superstitious veneration, and frequently visited in pilgrimage; but at length rotting away, the devotion of the vulgar was transferred to the tree, and so many branches were continually torn off, and carried away as relicks, that it was in time reduced to a bare trunk: this trunk succeeded to the honours of the tree, as the tree had succeeded to those of the head, and the devotees, who still visited it, conceived a notion, that the small fibres in the rind between the body and bark of the tree, were in reality the very hairs of the young woman's head; a miracle now became a new object of devotion, and the resort of pilgrims was greater than ever; so that in a short time, from a small village rose a considerable town, and acquired the new name of Halig-fax.

This town stands near the river Calder, on the gentle descent of a hill, one hundred and ninety miles from London. It is reckoned the most populous, if not the largest parish in England; and so long ago as the reign of queen Elizabeth, was able to send out twelve thousand men to join her forces against the rebels, under the earl of Westmoreland. Here is a stately, venerable old church, in which are many extraordinary monuments, most of them very ancient. Here are likewise twelve chapels, and, besides these, sixteen meeting-houses, most of which have bells and burial grounds belonging to them. Here is a good hospital, founded and endowed in the year 1642, by Nathaniel Waterhouse, Esq; for twelve old people; and a work-house for twenty children, the overseer whereof has a salary of forty-five pounds a year; and the same gentleman left a salary to the preachers of the twelve chapeltries. Mr. Crowther, a clothier, also left ten pounds a year for ever to the poor; and twenty pounds a year to the free-school here, called queen Elizabeth's school.

The extraordinary industry, spirit and ingenuity of the inhabitants in the manufacture of cloth, particularly kerseys and shalloons, has rendered Halifax one of the most flourishing towns in England. It has been computed that one hundred thousand pieces of shalloon are made in a year in this town alone; and that one dealer has traded by commission for sixty-thousand pounds *per annum*, to Holland and Hamburgh, in the article of kerseys alone. It is a general observation, that the inhabitants of Halifax are so employed in the woollen manufacture, that they scarce sow more corn than will keep their poultry; and that they feed very few oxen or sheep.

At the first erecting of the woollen manufacture in these parts, which was in the reign of Henry VII. it was so common a practice to steal the cloths as they lay out all night upon tenters, that a bye-law, called the Halifax was made to prevent them. By this law the magistrates of Halifax were empowered to pass and execute sentence of death on all such criminals as came within either of these three cases, so as to make it *furtum manifestum*.

First, Hand-habened, that is, when they were taken in the fact of stealing.

Secondly, Back-bened, that is, when the cloth stolen was found upon them.

Thirdly, Confessioned, that is, when they owned the fact.

The crime must likewise have been committed, and the criminal apprehended, within the liberties of the forest of Hardwick; and the value of the things stolen

exceed in value thirteen-pence half-penny. On such charge the person suspected was carried before the bailiff of Halifax, who summoned the frithburghers of the several towns in the liberties of the forest of Hardwick: by these he was either acquitted or convicted; and if convicted was executed in the space of a week, by severing his head from his body, in the manner following. Near the town was an engine, in the form of a very high gallows; in the two perpendicular posts were grooves, where a heavy piece of timber, with a sharp ax fixed in it, was made to slide up and down with great ease, by means of a pulley and a cord. On the day of execution, the convict was conveyed to the gallows, and his neck placed on a block directly under the ax, which was drawn up to the top of the gallows, and fixed by fastening one end of the rope on which it was suspended to a pin in one of the perpendicular posts. The pin being removed, upon a signal for execution, set the rope at liberty, upon which the ax fell down with great force and velocity, and cut off the criminal's head. This engine was used at Halifax till the year 1620, when it was removed; but the basis on which it stood is to be seen here to this day.

This law partly gave occasion to a common litany, or cant of the beggars and vagrants of these parts, where they frequently say,

"From Hell, Hull, and Halifax,

Good Lord deliver us!"

The reason ascribed for Hull's being so tremendous to beggars, is the rigid discipline they meet with in that town, where all foreign poor are whipped out, and those belonging to the town are set to work.

This town is noted for having been the birth-place of John of Halifax, or de Sacro Bisco, the chief mathematician of the age in which he lived, who was buried at the public expence of the university of Paris; and likewise of the celebrated Dr. John Tillotson, archbishop of Canterbury.

Halifax has a weekly market on Saturday, which is thronged by prodigious numbers of people who come to sell their manufactures, and purchase provisions. It has also an annual fair, which is held on the twenty-fourth of June for horses.

In the year 1705, some gallons of Roman copper coins was dug up at Clifton, a village on the south-east of Halifax, among which were some of the emperor Quintillus, who reigned only seventeen days. And in a stone quarry at St. Yeadon, south of Otley, was found in 1762, an urn of curious workmanship, filled with burnt bones and ashes.

At Staneland, near Halifax, several Roman coins have been dug up. In 1678, a very considerable quantity of these coins was found at Sowerby, not far from Staneland. At Gretland near Sowerby was found a yotive altar, which from an inscription on it, seems to have been dedicated to the tutelar god of the capital of the Brigantes. On one side is DVI BRIG. ET NVM. GG. T. AVR. AVRELIANVS DD. PRO SE ET SVIS. S.M.A. G.S. and on the other ANTONINO III. ET GET COSS. And at Ealand, east of Halifax, several bricks have been found inscribed COH. III. BRE.

Leaving Halifax we pursued our journey to Bradford or Bradford, another town eminent for the woollen manufacture, one hundred and eighty-three miles from London. It was garrisoned for the parliament in the civil war, but retaken for king Charles I. Here is a church in which a lecture was founded and endowed with forty pounds a year by Mr. Peter Sunderland. It has a weekly market on Thursday, and three annual fairs, viz. March the fourteenth and fifteenth; June the twenty-eighth, twenty-ninth, and thirtieth for black cattle and household furniture; and December the twentieth, twenty-first, and twenty-second for hogs.

Gisbourn, the next place we visited, is situated on the borders of Lancashire, one hundred and eighty-nine miles from London: but contains nothing remarkable, except a weekly market on Monday, and seven annual fairs, viz. Easter-Monday; Monday fortnight after Easter; Monday month after Easter; Saturday after

Monday month from Easter, for horned cattle: Monday five weeks after Easter for pedlary; and September the eighteenth and nineteenth for black cattle and pedlary.

There was indeed formerly a priory of Augustine canons founded in this town by Robert de Bruce, in the year 1120, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary, with yearly revenues valued upon the dissolution at six hundred and twenty-eight pounds, thirteen shillings and four pence.

Leaving Gisbourn we passed on to Skipton, situated in the midst of that mountainous tract called Craven, near the bank of the Aire, two hundred and twenty-one miles from London. It is a pretty large well-built town, has a handsome church and a grammar-school, to which and the church library, one Mr. Pett, who had been principal of Bernard's Inn, London, gave a valuable collection of books. Here is also a school in which church music is taught by the parish clerk. One Robert Montgomery, a native of Scotland, who at the age of one hundred and twenty-six years went about begging, lived many years in this town.

Here is a weekly market on Saturday, and ten annual fairs, viz. March twenty-three, for black cattle and sheep; Palm-Sunday eve, for horses; Easter-eve, for black cattle and sheep; first Tuesday after Easter, second Tuesday after ditto, and third Tuesday after ditto, for horned cattle; Whitsun-eve, for linen cloth and mercery; August the fifth, for horses and cloth; November the twentieth, for horned cattle; and November the twenty-second for horses, cloth and pedlary.

At Emmesley, near Skipton, William Mifetines, and Cecelia de Romeli his wife, founded before the year 1120, a monastery, for canons regular of the order of St. Augustine, dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. Euthbert, but about thirty years after this foundation, the religious were translated by their daughter Alice de Romeli, to Bolton, in the neighbourhood of Gisbourn, where they continued till the general dissolution, when their yearly revenues were rated at two hundred and twelve pounds, three shillings and fourpence.

At Selley, not far from Skipton, the third William de Piercy, in the year 1147, built a Cistercian abbey, and dedicated it to the Virgin Mary. About the time of the general suppression, was endowed with estates to the amount of one hundred and forty-seven pounds, three shillings and ten pence *per annum*.

At Bolton, near Skipton, was a house of Carmelite friars.

We passed from Skipton to Settle, a pretty town situated in the road from York to Lancaster, two hundred miles from London; but has nothing remarkable except a weekly market on Thursday, and several annual fairs, viz. Tuesday before Palm-Sunday; Thursday before Good-Friday; and every other Friday till Whit-Sunday, for horned cattle; April the twenty-six, for sheep; August eighteen, a three-day fair; and first Tuesday after October twenty-seven, for black cattle, sheep, lambs, leather, wool, &c.

About half a mile from Settle, at a village called Giggleswick, is one of the most remarkable curiosities in this county. It is a reciprocating spring, which frequently ebbs and flows three times in one hour, when the water sinks and rises two feet.

Rippon the next town we stopped at, is an ancient borough town, which formerly made three returns of members to parliament; but lost that privilege, and was restored to it in the first year of the reign of Queen Mary. It was incorporated by king James the first, and is governed under a charter of James the second, by a mayor, twelve aldermen, twenty-four assistants and other officers.

Before the conquest, and some time after it, this place was governed by elders, and a chief magistrate called a wakeman, or watchman, from the great diligence required of them while in their office.

Rippon is a large, well built, pleasant, populous town, six furlongs in length, and situated between the river Ure and a small stream called the Skell, one hundred and ninety miles from London. Over the Ure here are two

stone bridges, one of which consists of thirteen or fourteen arches.

Camden says this town was indebted to religion for its greatness. It is certain here was a famous monastery built by Wilfrid archbishop of York, in the first ages of christianity; but this pious gift of the bishop was destroyed some years after; for the Danes invading York-shire, rifled and burnt it to the ground, together with the whole town of Rippon. It afterwards flourished again as a monastery; but that with the rest of the religious houses being suppressed in the reign of king Henry VIII. the church only was preserved, to which king Athelstan granted the privileges of a sanctuary, which he extended a mile round the church; and whoever broke those rights, were to forfeit both life and estate: so that in short, not only the church, but the whole town, and a circle of two miles diameter, became a refuge for all that fled to it, where they lived secure, and out of the reach of all law.

Annexed to this monastery, was an hospital, the purposes of which are very remarkable, and well worthy of imitation, even in the present days of protestant charity. The house was called the hospital of St. Mary Magdalene, and was founded by archbishop Thurstan, who died in the year 1139: in it were maintained two chaplains, to perform divine service; and if any begging clergyman, or other distressed person, happened as they were travelling to lose their way, and came to the above hospital, they were there relieved, and supplied with food and a bed; but for that night only, for in the morning they were obliged to depart; and every person that came craving an alms on St. Mary Magdalene's day yearly, had each a loaf, value an halfpenny, when corn was at the price of five shillings per quarter, and one herring.

It is likewise recorded, that one wing of this hospital was given to a society of religious sisters, to maintain a chapel to perform divine service, and to support all the lepers born and bred in Hiredale; but the sisters being in time removed, a brotherhood was established in their stead, which continued for a while; and after that it became a mastership, which remained till the time of the general dissolution, when their revenues were valued at twenty-seven pounds, five shillings and six pence *per annum*. At this time the whole being demolished except the church, the revenues were seized by King Henry VIII. so that nothing remained for the support of an officiating clergyman, till King James I. having the case represented to him by his queen, founded in the church a dean and seven prebendaries, besides petty canons, singing-men and choristers; and endowed it with revenues for their support. The dean of this church has no place in the convocation of the province of York, but the chapter sends a proctor to it. It is both parochial and collegiate; and is a venerable Gothic building, firm, strong and plain; there being no imagery of statues to be seen about it; there are three spire steeples on it, which may be viewed at a great distance. On one side this ancient edifice stands a small college for the singing-men, founded by one of the archbishops of York. On the other side is a great mount of earth, called Hildshaw, thrown up, it is said, by the Danes; and in the church-yard lies a plain grave-stone, over the remains of a generous benefactor, who gave two thousand pounds to pious uses; yet has no other epitaph than the following:

*He jacet Zacharias Jephson, cujus aetas fuit 49.
Per paucos annos tantum vixit.*

Here lies Zachary Jephson, whose age was 49 years: A very short period for so worthy a person.

In the times of popery this church was famous for a piece of priestcraft practised in it, by which the canons got much money. In the church was a freight passage which led to a close vaulted room; this passage was so contrived that none could pass through it but such as were favoured. The passage was called St. Wilfrid's needle, and was used to prove the chastity of any woman suspected of incontinence. If she bribed the priest, she

passed through it, and was reputed chaste; but if the priest was not satisfied she stuck in the passage.

In the year 1318 this town was plundered by the Scots, when many of the inhabitants retiring into the church, so annoyed them, that after a stay of three days, they agreed for one thousand marks to spare the town from burning; which the inhabitants accordingly paid them and they departed; but they returned again the following year, when because the inhabitants could not raise the same sum, they fired the town and church, and put many of the inhabitants to the sword. In 1322 a synod was held here; and in the reign of Charles I. a treaty was made in this town, between his commissioners and the Scots.

I should have before observed, that in the year 1660, the great steeple of the church was blown down, which by its fall broke down the chancel, the only place where the people could assemble for divine worship, and much shattered the rest of the fabrick; but the inhabitants, in the reign of king Charles II. obtained a brief for its repair.

The market-place of Rippon, is esteemed the finest square of the kind in England; and is adorned with an obelisk, erected not many years ago, by John Aislaby, Esq.

This town formerly carried on a considerable trade in the woollen manufacture; which it has now totally lost: it is still however a staple for wool; and is at present famous for a manufacture of the best spurs in England.

In the year 1695 was found here a considerable number of Saxon coins, particularly those brass ones called *sticca's*, of which there were eight to a penny; and that they were the coin of a later race of the kings of Deira, or rather the Subreguli, after Egbert had reduced it to be part of his monarchy.

Before the fourth year of the reign of king John, here was an hospital, built by one of the archbishops of York, and dedicated to St. John the Baptist. At the time of the suppression, it had yearly revenues to the amount of ten pound fourteen shillings and four-pence.

Rippon sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Thursday; and seven annual fairs, viz. Thursday after January the twenty fourth, Thursday after March the twenty first, for horses; black cattle and leather. May the twelfth and thirteenth, for horses and sheep. First Thursday in June, for black cattle, horses, sheep and leather. Holy Thursday, first Thursday after August the twenty second, and November the twenty-second, for horses and sheep.

In the neighbourhood of this town, are two famous seats belonging to Mr. Aislaby, one called Studley, and the other Hackfall.

Studley Park is situated in the midst of an agreeable country, about four miles from Rippon. The house is a very good one, and contains several spacious apartments well fitted up. But the pleasure-grounds are chiefly considered.

The first object we were shewn to, is the banqueting-house; a handsome apartment, containing a well-proportioned room for dining, and a sleeping one with a sofa within a screen of very light elegant carving. In the former is a statue of Venus of Medicis. At one corner of the lawn, in front of this building, stands an Ionic dome temple in ruins, from which the views are various and pleasing; there are two of water, partly surrounded with wood; another up to a Gothic tower, upon a fine rising ground; a fourth down upon a basin of water, with a portico on the banks; besides others.

Advancing up the hill to the right, we came to a bench which looked down upon a double cascade, one falling to appearance from out of a cavern of rock, in a just taste, into a canal, which forms a little beneath you another fall, and then is lost, to the left, behind wood.

Winding yet further to the right, and crossing a woody vale, we mounted a little hill, with a tent on the summit, in a very picturesque and agreeable situation; for you look down on a fine winding lake, which floats the valley, surrounded by a noble bold shore of

wood rising from its very banks. In one part of it a green seat is seen, and an arch in another.

From this hill we were next conducted to Fontaine's abbey, an exceeding fine ruin adjoining; and in sight of his grounds, lately purchased by Mr. Aislaby.

Returning from the abbey, you wind in the valley on the banks of the lake, at the bottom of the tent-hill; the spot is exceedingly beautiful; that hill, a cone of rising wood, is exquisitely pretty.

From hence the walk arises upon the edge of the surrounding hills, which are covered with wood; and through the trees you catch many obscure views that are truly picturesque. You look down through them to the right upon the lake, in a most pleasing manner, and catch a beautiful view of the abbey. After this you command a river, winding around the tent-hill; covered with trees, and all incircled by a noble amphitheatre of hanging woods; the river meandering towards the abbey, which is seen to infinite advantage.

Your next view is from the green seat, where the same noble ruin appears in a varied situation. You here look down on the water, in front of the tent-hill; and catch to the left, at the top of a range of hanging woods, the arch before mentioned. This view is very fine.

Next we came to the white bench, from which the landscape is different from any of the preceding; it is a fine hollow of wood. Here are seen two statues.

Further on, from a bench in a dark walk, an obelisk in the opposite wood is seen with a very good effect. This walk leads to the Gothic tower, a very neat elegant building, commanding a various and very beautiful view. You look full upon a noble bank of wood, finely diversified with objects. To the left you see a tower, rising out of hanging wood; next to that a building, peeping over trees in a pleasing stile; over this the ruined dome temple, in the very point of taste, most exquisitely situated; sweetly pleasing and picturesque. In another part of the wood, the obelisk, with a fine front and back ground of wood. Besides these objects, you see, at the same time, a small building; almost beneath you, on the bank of the lake; the house and plantations adjoining in the park; the Roman monument and Chinese temple, two buildings among other plantations in the park; a small spot in the opposite walks, called the Dial Lawn; with several other objects that throw a great variety over the scene, and render it upon the whole truly beautiful and picturesque.

Driving from hence through the park, the riding leads by the edge of a vast woody precipice, which bounds a winding valley with a rapid stream in it; the views of which, among steep of wood and romantic precipices, have a noble effect. The river forms two cascades that enliven the scenes very beautifully.

Upon the edge of this bank of wood stands the Roman monument, the model of that erected to the Horatii and Curiatii; you look down from it into a winding valley, at a considerable depth, through which the river takes its bending course; at one end, it is lost most beautifully in the hanging woods; and at the other under a wall of rocks. At your feet it forms another cascade, which has a fine effect. In front you command hanging woods, which give an air of majesty to the whole scene; and through them, in one place, catch the Gothic tower.

Leaving this spot, which is so truly beautiful, the riding leads on the edge of more precipices finely romantic. You look down on the river in the vale below, through the hanging wood, in a noble stile. The next point of view is the Chinese temple, which stands on a circular projection of the high ground into the valley, which is here seen in great perfection; the river winds through it, and forms a cascade. But the principal object from hence is the glorious range of wood, which covers the opposite hills, and presents a magnificence to the eye that is very noble. Melow's tower is seen at a distance upon a hill; and to the right the Gothic one, picturesquely situated in surrounding woods. Upon the whole, the scene from this spot is equally beautiful, romantic, and sublime.

Following the riding through the park from hence towards

towards the house, the scenes totally change, and that with an effect which is very advantageous; for, losing these rocky steep and hollows of wood, in which the objects are all near, and fully viewed in the bird's-eye, landscape stile, you rise to the command of a vast prospect of distant country. The town of Rippon and its minster is seen in the center of a finely cultivated and well peopled vale, scattered with villages, houses, and other objects, in a very pleasing manner. This contrast closes the scene, and operates not only from its intrinsic beauty, but from being various to the numerous landscapes, which, in another stile, decorate the country passed.

Studley, upon the whole, must please every person that views it: the fine deep glens of woods, the winding stream falling in cascades, and surrounded with noble amphitheatres of wood; the picturesque views, at a distance, of Fountains's abbey; the principal scenes viewed from the Gothic tower; the tent-hill vale, and water adjoining, with some other touches before described, are naturally romantic, picturesque, and beautiful.

Hackfall, seven miles from Studley, is laid out in a different stile; greatly worth the trouble of any traveller's going many miles out of his way to view it.

Entering the woods, the first point of view we came to was a little white building, by way of a seat, on the point of a round projecting hill; you look down upon a rapid stream, through scattered trees which fringe the slope; the effect very picturesque: to the right is an opening among the trees, which lets in a most beautiful view of a fine range of hanging woods, which unite to form a gloomy hollow. Behind, through another opening in the adjoining trees, you look upon a fine bend of the river; Massam steeple, and part of the town, appearing over some wood that hangs to the water; nothing can be more sweetly picturesque: for the spot whereon the building stands, being shaded with trees, and dark, the brightness of the sheet of water has the effect of an elegantly natural clear obscure; and the buildings seeming to rise from branches of wood hanging on the stream, adds greatly to the beauty of the scene; a gentleman's white house, a little on one side, is an object which improves the landscape.—Another view from this spot, is to the left; a fine curve of the river, under a bank of hanging wood, scar'd with bare rocks.

From hence the riding winds on the banks of the river, and passing a picturesque dropping spring, rises up some slopes, to an open octagon bench, from whence the views are truly elegant. To the right you look upon a bold shrubby hill, which has an air of grandeur that is striking; there is a building by way of object, raised upon it, that is called an arch, or a ruin, almost hanging over a dell of wood; the river peeping in one spot in a pleasing manner, and the murmur over the rocks in its bed, fills the ear, and gives room for the imagination to play: nothing raises such ideal pictures as the noise of a river foaming among rocks, but hid by wood; the romantic steep, and torrents, receive a heightening from the fancy, which would be half dissipated by viewing the reality. To the left a bend of the river is seen fringed with hanging woods; and above them distant prospects.

Winding from this spot through the grove, we come next to a rustic stone temple, by the side of a basin, with the stump of a jet d'eau in the middle of it. It is in a small area, a hollow in the hanging woods, retired, and naturally beautiful: a little gushing fall of water from the bank into the basin is picturesque, and worthy of an irriguous meandering course, over moss and pebbles: an opening in the front of this spot lets in a view of a scar of rock, in the middle of a fine bank of wood.

Walking round the circular lawn, an opening to the left displays a most glorious hollow of hanging groves, on one side of which is seen the white seat first mentioned: this view is very noble.—A little farther you catch a prodigious fine rounding hill of wood, and the shore of the river, which winds at its feet; it has a magnificent appearance.

Advancing a little further, through a winding walk, you come to a grotto, from which the scene is beautifully picturesque. You look assant upon a natural cascade, which falls in gradual sheets above forty feet, in the midst of a hanging wood; it is quite surrounded by the trees, and seems to gush forth by enchantment: the water is clear and transparent, and throws a moving lustre to the eye, inexpressibly elegant; for the picturesque motion of the water, in its fall, pleases not only from its genuine beauty, but from the peculiar happiness of its situation, viewed from a woody retired spot, wherein the contrast sets off each object.

But those touches of reality, which exceed the utmost efforts of painting, thicken upon us; for leaving this elegant spot, we presently come to another, from whence we see a most beautiful natural cascade, gushing to appearance out of a cavern in the rock, sweetly overhung with thick wood, and falling from one bit of rock to another; till it loses itself among the adjoining woods.

From hence you move to a bench, where you are again most exquisitely entertained by the same cascade, viewed in a different direction, with the addition of its trickling at your feet over the grass, beautifully scattered with trees: Through them, in front, a fine opening over a most noble hollow of hanging woods. To the right you look down through another opening among the trees (so natural as to give a most elegant effect) and catch the river running rapidly over the rocks; most exquisitely picturesque: nothing can exceed the taste, variety, and beauty of this bewitching landscape.

Following the winding course of the walk, we came next to Fisher's Hall, a small octagon room, built of a petrified substance, upon a beautiful little swelling hill, in the middle of a fine romantic hollow, surrounded by a vast amphitheatre of hanging woods. This is the outline of the picture, which is in itself noble; but the filling up of the canvas adds a colouring more than equal to the pencil of a Claud.

The little hill on which this building is placed, is covered with a thicket of trees, so that you view every object by varying your position either full, or in obscura, which makes all picturesque. The river gives a noble bend at your feet, imbanked by glorious hanging woods; the white building, first mentioned, peeping from among them in one spot, and a fine scar of rock in another. Under the seat, the stream is rapid, raging over rocks, and winding away under walls of them, covered with hills of wood; a noble range, magnificently great. To the right of these objects, the other hills appear in a fine stile, one in particular covered with shrubby wood, projects in a magnificent sweep that cannot but strike the spectator with some degree of awe. All the surrounding hills appear from hence in very fine waves, rearing their woody tops, one beyond another, in a stile truly great.

Besides these objects, which partake so much of the sublime, here are others of the most genuine and native beauty. From one side of this building, you have a most exquisitely pleasing landscape, consisting of two cascades, divided by a projecting grove of trees. That to the right pours down from one cleft of the rock to the other, for a considerable space, most admirably overhung with the spreading branches of the adjoining thick wood, which rises in noble sweeps around it; gloomy with the brownness of the shade, and exquisitely contrasting the transparent brightness of the water.

The other cascade likewise falls down an irregular bed of rock, but not in such strong breaks as the former; it is seen in the bosom of a fine wood, which fringes a rising hill, upon the top of which is a building.

Winding from this inimitable scene down to the river's side, and following it, you come to a romantic spot under a fine range of impending rocks, with shrubby wood growing out of their clefts, and a few goats browsing on their very edges—the effect noble. From hence you look back on the preceding scenes, which in general appear like a fine hollow of surrounding woods. Fisher's hall, a beautiful little hill, the building elegantly

gantly overhung with a tuft of trees; a most happy spot.

Pursuing this road a little further (though without the bounds of the ornamented grounds) you rise with the hill, and have a noble view of the river broken into three picturesque sheets of water, divided by scattered woods, and the banks ornamented by a straggling village beyond; between the hills a distant prospect is seen; the whole truly beautiful.

Returning, we took the walk that leads by Fisher's-hall, and winds up the hill to the left. The first point you come to, is a bench overhung with trees, from which, at your feet, you look down upon a beautiful cascade, gushing out of a rock under a thicket of trees; exquisite; and to the right, at a little distance, another, but different. This scene is sequestered, and will naturally tempt the spectator to stop, to admire the mild but pleasing beauties of the spot.

The walk winds from hence up the hill by the side of a continued cascade, the water falling in small sheets from rock to rock in a more agreeable stile; on one side a thick wood, and on the other a rocky bank, fringed with shrubs. This leads to Kent's seat, an alcove, from which the landscape is in the pure stile of ornamented nature. If you suppose art to appear, it is the *simplex munditiis* of design.—In front, at the distance of a few yards, is a double cascade; the water gushes from a dark spot, half rock, half wood, and falling on a bed of rock, has but a short course before it falls a second time into the rill beforementioned, which winds over a bed of stone at your feet; these parts of the scenery are surrounded by a little amphitheatre of thick wood, and form upon the whole a most beautiful picture; it may not be admired by those who are fond only of the great, but to such as are pleased with the soft tints of nature's pencil, with the mild glow of Vernet as well as the majesty of Poussin, this landscape will yield pure enjoyment. Nor is this all; for turning your eye a little to the left, you catch through a small, and, to appearance, purely natural opening in the trees, a sweet view of a fine scoop of hanging woods; and beyond a distant prospect, one of the most complete bird's-eye landscapes in the world.

Continuing this walk, you mount to the top of the hill, and there arrive at a spot called Mowbray Point. The building (called the Ruin) has a little area before it, from which you command a prodigious prospect. You look directly down on an exceeding fine winding valley, the river appearing in different sheets of water, and the roar of its rapidity heard distinctly, though so far beneath. This valley bends round a bold projecting promontory of high land; the hanging banks of which, like all the others, are covered with thick plantations, forming upon the whole a most glorious hollow of pendent woods. At the bottom, besides the river, you see Fisher's-hall in a very picturesque situation; and, at the top of the opposite projecting hill, a most beautiful pasture, so truly elegant as to decorate the whole scene. The distant prospect has a most noble variety; to the right, it is unbounded except by the horizon; in front, you look upon the extent of Hambleton hills at the distance of about twenty miles; and to the left you have inclosures distinctly seen for many miles. The whole vale before you is finely scattered with towns, villages, churches, seats, &c. York-minster is seen distinctly at the distance of forty miles; Rosebury Topping, in Cleveland, as far another way. In front you view the scar in Hambleton hills, called the White Mare, the town of Thirsk almost under it, and Northalerton to the right. In the building are two neatly-furnished apartments, one for dining, and the other by way of drawing room.

From hence we proceeded on our tour to Burrowbridge, or Burrowbridge, a borough and post town, about three furlongs in length, and as many in breadth, two hundred and nine miles from London. It derives its name from a stately stone bridge over the river Ure, which has no more than five arches, but those are near forty feet, and the center one much wider and lofty in proportion. At the ends of the bridge there are high causeways carried on of stone, to keep in the water,

which, notwithstanding this precaution, sometimes overflows. In a battle which was fought here between king Edward II. and his barons, as Humphry de Bohun, earl of Hereford, was passing over this bridge, a soldier, who lay hid under it, killed him, by thrusting a spear or pike through a chink of it into his body. From this circumstance there is great reason to believe, with Camden, that this was formerly a wooden bridge. This town is governed by a bailiff, and first sent members to parliament in the first year of the reign of queen Mary I. Its chief support is a manufacture of hard-ware, which is so considerable, that it is computed no less than seven or eight thousand pounds is laid out here yearly in this commodity. Some years ago was dug here a stone, with an imperfect sepulchral inscription.

Burrowbridge sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Saturday, and three annual fairs, viz. April the twenty-seventh, for black cattle and sheep; June the twenty-second, for horned cattle, sheep, and hard-ware; and October the twenty-third, for black cattle and sheep.

Near this town are three stones of an immense size, in the form of pyramids, very rough and unpolished, called the Devil's bolts, a name they received from the country people, who, being unable to account for the means by which they could be placed there, concluded they were shot by the devil at some cities hereabout, by which means they were destroyed. The general opinion with regard to them is, that they have been a Roman trophy; though some suppose that they were British deities. They stand in a straight line, and were formerly four in number, but one was removed about the beginning of this century, in hopes of finding money under it. It is the belief of several men of learning, that these stones are not natural, but an artificial compound of fine sand, lime, and vitriol; as also of an oily unctuous matter. There were cisterns of this kind at Rome, which Pliny tells us were made of sand and hot lime, so very compact and firm, that it was difficult to distinguish them from real stone.

Not far from Burrowbridge stands Fountain monastery, delightfully situated, in a fruitful soil, wherein are veins of lead. It had its original from twelve monks of York; who, affecting a more rigid and strict course of life, left their cloisters, and, after having endured great hardships, were settled here by Thurstan, archbishop of York, who founded it for that purpose, in the year 1132, after the Cistercian order. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed upon the dissolution with nine hundred and ninety-eight pounds, six shillings and eightpence *per annum*.

At the gate of the monastery was an hospital for the relief of the poor in the neighbourhood, and for travellers, as early as the reign of king Richard II.

At Kirkby-Overblowes, near Burrowbridge, there was a collegiate church, with a provost and four chaplains.

We next proceeded to Aldborough, or Oldborough, situated on the bank of the river Ure, one hundred and sixty-eight miles from London. The name of this town plainly proves it to have been an ancient borough, though now so greatly reduced as scarcely to merit being called a village. Here is a good church; but neither market, fair, or any thing else worthy of notice, except the remains of antiquity found in it.

It was the *Isurium Brigantum* of the Romans; and derived the name *Isurium*, in all probability, from the Ure, being situated, as I have before observed, upon the banks of that river. It was a considerable city in the time of the Romans, and undoubtedly a place of great strength; for, by the ruins of the walls, it appears that they were four yards thick, and built upon a foundation of large pebbles, laid on a bed of blue clay, about five yards deep; they formed a compleat square, and included sixty acres of ground. It is generally believed that this city was destroyed by the Danes; and from the soil, which is black, it appears to have been burnt; what further adds to this belief is, that, upon digging the ground, bones are frequently turned up half burnt, with other black ashes. Few places have afforded a

more considerable variety of Roman antiquities. Here have been discovered the fragments of Roman aqueducts cut in great stones, and covered with Roman tiles. In the time of Charles I. a vault was discovered here, which leads, it is thought, to the river, and is supposed to have a repository of the dead. Vast quantities of Roman coins, some few of silver, but most of them brass, have been found in this place; particularly those of Constantine the Great, Augustus Cæsar, Claudius, and down to the Antonines. Small Roman heads of brass have sometimes been met with; and pieces of gold coin, with chains of the same metal, have formerly been found. Here have likewise been found, about twenty little polished signets, variously engraved with the figures of men, birds and beasts; in particular, one had a horse on it, and a stem of laurel, from which shot five branches; another, a Roman sitting, with a sacrificing vessel in one hand, and resting his other on a spear; a third, a Roman, thought to be Pallas, with a spear in one hand, wearing a helmet and a shield on the back, or on the other arm; and under that something which bore the resemblance of a quiver hanging to the tree; a fourth of a purple colour, with a Roman head, like Severus or Antonine; a fifth bore the head of Jupiter Ammon; a sixth, an eagle with a civic crown in its bill; and a seventh, a winged victory crowning a trophy. Urns, and other vessels of red earth, wrought with a variety of figures, knots and flowers, have been dug up here; together with several pavements of mosaic work, consisting of small stones about a quarter of an inch square, with a border of stones, about four times as big. A lump of earth, and a Cothure, or Petulum Laconicum, used by the Roman soldiers, when on their marches, for clearing of water, by passing it into several concavities made therein.

Near the church of this town was dug up a rough stone, on which is cut the figure of the god Pan, still to be seen in the wall of the vestry room of the church; and on the south-side of this place there appears to have been a camp, containing about two acres of ground, in which Roman coins have frequently been found.

Within these few years has been observed a Mosaic pavement of a different form and beauty, discovered on digging the foundation of an house, and which is now about two feet from the level of the street.

At the door of the college is another tessellated pavement of a different form from the other; and though not more than three yards from it, is a foot nearer the surface of the street. The former is composed of white and black squares, with a border of red; but the stones of this are of smaller squares, and the colour of them, white, yellow, red and blue.

Not long since, more pavements of this kind were discovered, on an eminence at a small distance from hence, called Borough-hill; as also the foundation of a considerable building; two bases of pillars of some regular order; large stones of the girt kind, with joints for cramping; sacrificing vessels; flues for conveyance of smoke, or warm air; bones and horns of beasts, mostly stags; an ivory needle; and a copper Roman stylus: from all which it may reasonably be supposed, that a temple formerly stood in this place.

Thus, having viewed the remains of this ancient city, we proceeded on our journey, and arrived next at Ripley, situated near the river Nidd, over which it has a bridge, one hundred and eighty-three miles from London. It consists chiefly of one street, about three furlongs in length, and is noted for its plentiful production of liquorice; but is more particularly famous for having been the birth-place of Sir George Ripley, the eminent chymist and canon of Bridlington; who, after travelling to Italy, and twenty years study to find out the Philosopher's Stone, is said to have discovered it anno 1470, by which means he was enabled to give the knights of Rhodes one hundred thousand pounds a year to support their wars against the Turks: It is likewise pretended there is a record of this in the island of Malta; a circumstance which demands an equal

share of credit with the former part of the story. Here is a pretty good charity-school; a weekly market held on Monday; and an annual fair, which holds three days, viz. August the twenty-fifth, and the two following days, for sheep, horned cattle, and linen.

Leaving Ripley, we passed on to Knaresborough, of Gnaresburgh, an ancient borough, by prescription one hundred and seventy-five miles from London; and governed by a bailiff. It is almost surrounded by the river Nidd, which issues from the bottom of Craven-hill; it is about four furlongs in length, formerly had a castle situate on a craggy rock, from whence it derived its name; but has been long since destroyed. This town is rendered famous by some medicinal springs which were formerly much frequented. They are four in number, situated almost close to each other, yet of qualities totally different. The first, distinguished by the name of the Sweet Spaw, or Vitrioline Well, is in a forest called Knaresborough-forest, about three miles from the town. It was discovered in the year 1620, by one Mr. Slingsby; and is acknowledged to be a sovereign remedy in several disorders. The second is called the Stinking Spaw, or the Sulphur Well, from its strong sulphureous foetid smell. It is generally used by bathing in rheumatic and paralytic cases; and is drunk in dropical, splenetic, scorbutic, and arthritic disorders. The third bears the name of St. Mongah's, or Mungo's Well, from Mungo, a Scottish saint, who was once greatly revered in these parts. It is about four miles distant from the town, and is used as a cold bath. The fourth spring is in the town, and is with great propriety called the Drooping Well, because the water drops from a spongy porous rock, into a stone basin underneath. It is the most famous petrifying well in England; the ground which receives it, before it unites in the well, is, for twelve yards long, become a solid rock. From the well it runs into the Nidd, where the spring-water has formed a rock, that stretches some yards into the river.

In the reign of king Henry III. Robert Flower founded a priory in this town, of the sect of friars of the Holy Trinity, endowed at the dissolution with thirty-five pounds, ten shillings and eleven-pence *per annum*.

Knaresborough sends two members to parliament; has a weekly market on Wednesday, and six annual fairs, viz. first Wednesday after January the twenty-fourth, first Wednesday after March the twelfth, May the sixth, first Wednesday after August the twelfth, first Monday after October the tenth, and the eighteenth, for black cattle, horses, hogs and sheep.

The neighbouring fields are noted for liquorice, and a soft yellow marle, which proves an excellent manure.

About the beginning of this century, was found in the forest a large medal, inscribed as follows, J. O. KENDAL RHODI TVREVPPELLERIVS. REV. TEMPORE OBSIDIONES TVREHORVM. MCCCCLXXX. $\ddagger$.

Near this place is a cell, called St. Robert's-chapel, hewn out of a rock. Part of the rock is formed into an altar, in which are cut the figures of three heads, designed, as is supposed, for an emblem of the Holy Trinity.

This cell was the hermitage of Robert, the founder of a religious sect called the Robertines; and here he died in the year 1216.

At Allerton Mauleverer, near Knaresborough, Richard Mauleverer founded an Alien priory, subordinate to the abbey of Marmonstier, at Tours in France; the revenues of which, upon the suppression of Alien priories, were given by king Henry VI. to King's College, Cambridge.

At Ribstane, near Knaresborough, Robert, lord Ross, about the beginning of the reign of king John, founded a commandry of Knights Templars; which, upon the suppression of that order, became part of the possessions of the knights of St. John of Jerusalem, and was endowed upon the general dissolution, with a yearly revenue, valued at two hundred and seven pounds, nine shillings and seven-pence.

Otley, the next town we visited, is situated under a cliff, called Chevin, on the south side of the river Wharfe, one hundred and seventy-five miles from London,

don. This spot is reckoned the most delightful in England, the only thing for which the town is remarkable.

In the time of king Edward II. here was an hospital for lepers, of which there is no particular account remaining.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, and two annual fairs, viz. August the first, and November the fifteenth, for black cattle, and household goods.

At Cookridge, near Otley, several Roman coins have been dug up; and upon a moor, near a village called Addle, in the neighbourhood of this place, were discovered, in the year 1702, the ruins of a Roman town, consisting of a large stone aqueduct, several urns, statues, and sepulchral monuments; and in the neighbourhood a Roman urn very entire, with a single rampart.

From hence we came to Wetherby, a well-built good trading town, one hundred and seventy-eight miles from London, agreeably situated on the river Wharfe, over which it has a noble bridge; above it the river forms a beautiful cascade, by falling in a grand sheet of water over an high dam erected for the convenience of the mills, where they not only grind corn, but press great quantities of oil from rape-seed, and rasp logwood for the use of the clothiers and dyers in the manufacturing parts of the country. This town lying on the great north road from London to Edinburgh, is well furnished with inns, for the accommodation of travellers.

Here is a small charity, a good weekly market, particularly for corn, held on Thursday, and three annual fairs, viz. Holy Thursday, August the fifth, and November the twenty-second, for horses, sheep and hogs.

In the neighbourhood of this town is a noble and beautiful seat, built by the late lord Bingley. It has the advantage of a most agreeable situation, in a fine country, over which it commands a most extensive prospect, embellished with a distinct view of the magnificent cathedral of York, from the hall door. The gardens are curious and large, with great numbers of delightful vistas cut through the adjacent woods, which are adorned with variety of fountains, statues and temples; and, in short, it may truly be said, that nature and art seem to vie with each other in this enchanting spot.

At Helemsford, near Wetherby, the remains of a Roman military way are still visible.

At Syrenthwate, east of Wetherby, Bertram Haget, in the year 1160, founded a nunnery of the Cistercian order, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed, on the suppression, with sixty pounds, nine shillings and two-pence *per annum*.

The EAST-RIDING.

This riding, which is the smallest of the three, is bounded on the North and West by the Derwent and the Ouse; on the south, by the Humber; and on the east, by the German ocean. Its rivers are the Ouse, Derwent, Faulwy, or Fowlness, Shelfleet, and Hull, a particular account of which we have given in our general description of Yorkshire.

The air of this Riding, on account of the neighbourhood of the German ocean, and the great estuary of the Humber, is less pure and healthy than that of the other two; yet, on the hilly parts, towards the north-west, in a large tract called the York Wolds, the air is but little affected by either of these waters; the soil, however, in general, is dry, sandy, and barren; yet the sea-coast and vallies are fruitful, and the Wolds produce some corn, and feed great numbers of black cattle, horses, and sheep; and the wool of the sheep is esteemed equal to any in England. This division yields plenty of wood, pit-coal, turf, jet, and alum stones; and the inhabitants are well furnished with sea and river fish. Its principal manufacture is cloth.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of the EAST-RIDING.

The soil between York and Resby is of two sorts, clay and sand; the former is a strong fertile soil, which yields good crops of all sorts of corn; and the

sand is mostly of a dark colour, rich, not shewing any of the signs of poor or barren land; for the spontaneous growths are large and vigorous, such as whins in the uncultivated parts and natural grasses; even the pastures on this sand yield very tolerable crops of hay and feed; and the hedge-wood is strong and luxuriant. Some of the fields, indeed, have a lighter-coloured and a thinner sand, that is not so rich, but none in which the spontaneous growth does not shew a large portion of nourishment. The crops of corn on these sands were tolerably good, that is, as good as they could be with bad husbandry.

The mean rent (tythe-free) of Stillingfleet, is about fourteen shillings an acre; but if the adjoining country is included, it is not above ten shillings.

Their course of crops,

1. Fallow

2. Wheat

3. Barley, &c.

4. Beans

And 1. Turneps

2. Barley

3. Oats, pease or beans

About Selby, many farmers pursue the following:

1. Turnips

2. Barley

3. Clover

4. Wheat

At Fuforth and Nabourn,

1. Fallow

2. Wheat or rye

3. Barley

4. Pease or beans

For wheat they plough four times, sow three bushels, and reap at a medium three quarters. They stir three times for barley, sow three bushels, and reap the same quantity as of wheat. For oats they plough once or twice, sow five bushels, and reckon four quarters the mean produce. They likewise give but one earth for beans, sow five bushels broad-cast, and reckon the mean crop two quarters and a half, or three; they never hoe. It is asserted, that Edward Smith, of Cawood, once had ten quarters of beans *per acre*, in the broad-cast way, from five bushels of seed, and without any hoeing, which is almost incredible for an after-crop. They sow a few turneps, plough for them four or five times, never hoe them, feed them off the land with sheep and beasts, and reckon the mean value *per acre* at about twenty-seven shillings. We walked over several of their crops, and found them prodigiously thick of plants and weeds, all promiscuous. They plough three or four times for rye, sow two bushels and a half, and reap, at an average, three quarters; they sow it chiefly on their sands, as they find wheat on that soil very apt to be mildewed.

Taffels for dressing cloth have been cultivated in their richest clays to good advantage. They give the land a year's fallow, weed the crop by hand once, at the expence of seven, eight, or ten shillings *per acre*. It remains three years. They are sold by the thousand, and are reckoned very profitable, but supposed to exhaust the land greatly. Here are likewise many potatoes cultivated, but more about Fuforth and Nabourn; the method is the same in all; they give a winter fallow for them, plant sixteen bushels on an acre in rows two feet asunder, and the plants one foot, plough between them two or three times, and hand-weed the same at five shillings an acre; eighty bushels they reckon a middling crop; the price, one shilling a bushel.

Their pastures they lay down with corn, twelve pounds weight of white clover, and one quarter of hay-seeds, and sometimes four bushels of rib-grass. They always lay them down, or rather up, in broad high ridges, by which means there is always a breadth of about two yards in the furrows that is good for naught, quite poisoned with water.

They have better ideas of manuring, than of most other parts of husbandry; they lay large quantities of lime on their lands with good advantage; the quantity from two to three chaldrons, sometimes one and an half, and ten loads of dung. It costs them eight shillings

lings a chaldron, and one shilling and two-pence carriage; it is generally laid for wheat or barley, and lasts three years. Paring and burning is practised among them; the paring costs ten pence per acre; the burning, five shillings; and the spreading, one shilling and two-pence. They have no flocks of sheep large enough for folding.

Some clover is sown among their barley; they leave it on the ground but one year, always mow it once, and sometimes twice; get one and an half, or two ton of hay at two mowings.

They reckon the product of a cow at, from three pounds, to four pounds ten shillings. Upon a medium, two firkins of butter per cow, at twenty-five shillings. Cheese about one third in value of the butter, besides calf and pigs. Their method of feeding calves and weaning them is extraordinary; for they never let any suck above ten days or a fortnight, whether for killing or weaning, but in general only two or three days for weaning, after which they are fed with skim-milk; and numbers of oxen, even of sixty, seventy, or a hundred stone, are weaned almost as soon as born in this cheap manner, which, in the south of England, would be thought impossible. A middling cow, in the height of the summer's feed, will give about four gallons of milk per day.

The tillage is done all by horses, two or three in a plough abreast, and the general quantity done in a journey is an acre. The price of ploughing, if hired, is three shillings and six-pence per acre the first stirring, and two shillings and six-pence the rest.

They reckon that three hundred pounds is sufficient to stock a farm of one hundred pounds a year, half grass and half arable; and two hundred pounds for the same, all arable; which sums are very low, and would never allow of any spirited culture.

Price of LABOUR.

In hay-time and harvest, 1 s. 6 d. a day, and board.
In winter, 8 d. and ditto.
After Candlemas, 1 s. and ditto.
Reaping wheat, barley or oats, 6 s. per acre.
Mowing barley, &c. and binding into sheaves, 3 s. 6 d.
Mowing grass, 2 s.
Making ditto into hay, 1 s.
Ditching, new, the ditch four feet wide, and 2 ½ deep, 8 d. or 9 d. the rood of seven yards.
Repairing ditto, 4 ½ d. ditto.
Threshing wheat, 2 s. a quarter;
— barley, 1 s.
— oats, 10 d.
— beans, 1 s.
Making faggots, 1 s. a load of sixty.
Servants wages; a head man, 10 l. 10 s. to 12 l.
A ploughing lad, 8 l.
A dairy-maid, 5 l.
A common maid, 4 l. 4 s.
Women and children earn, by spinning, 4 d. a day.
Some only 1 d.

From Beverley to Driffield is an open wold country, cultivated in a very different manner. About the latter, the soil is chiefly clay; lets at about ten shillings an acre. Farms, from thirty pounds to one hundred and twenty. Their course is,

1. Fallow
2. Wheat or barley
3. Pease or beans
4. Oats.

They plough four times for wheat, sow two bushels and a peck, and reap at an average twenty-four. For barley they give five ploughings, sow three bushels, and gain in return about three quarters and an half. They plough but one for oats, sow four bushels, and do not get a crop of above two quarters. Beans they give but one stirring for, sow four bushels broad-cast, never hoe them; the crop three quarters and an half; use them for hogs and horses.

They stir once for pease, sow three bushels, and gain in return about three quarters. They have very few

turnips, but plough five times for them; hoe them once, and value an acre of good ones at three pounds. They use them only for sheep. Clover they sow with oats, mow it for hay twice, and get three loads an acre; and after it, sow barley.

Their manuring consists of their farm-yard-dung, which they carry out and lay in heaps, but do not stir it over, or mix it with any thing; and, folding their sheep, which they do on the pea-land for wheat.

Good grass lets at twenty shillings an acre: they have very good dairies. They reckon that an acre will not maintain a cow. The product per head they value at five pounds. A good one gives in the best season two gallons of milk per day. Their winter food is straw, when dry; and at other times clover hay: the calves they let suck only two or three days. The joist of a cow, through summer, is thirty-two shillings and six-pence.

Their flocks of sheep are from three hundred to five hundred; the folding they reckon the chief profit of them, which they carry on from May to Martinmas. They keep them all winter in the field, their turnips being too trifling to mention. The weight of wool per sheep is about three pounds and an half.

In their tillage, they use six oxen and eight horses, for one hundred and twenty acres of arable land; four horses in a plough abreast, and do from one acre to one and an half a day. The expence of keeping horses, they can give but little account of; for their oats they give only in the straw, but reckon the amount about six pounds a year. Their joist in summer is forty-five shillings. The food of their working oxen in winter is little besides straw; they reckon both them and horses absolutely necessary. The price per acre of ploughing, is two shillings and six-pence.

They reckon four hundred and fifty pounds necessary to take a farm of one hundred pounds a year, half grass and half arable. Lands sell at forty years purchase.

Price of LABOUR.

In harvest, 9 s. a week and board.
In hay-time, 7 s. and ditto.
In winter, 6 s. or 7 s.
All work by the day.
Headman's wages, from 12 l. to 15 l.
Ploughman's ditto, 8 l. or 9 l.
Boy of ten years old, 1 l. 15 s.
Dairy-maid, 4 l. 10 s. to 5 l.
Other ditto, 4 l.
Women per week, in harvest, 5 s. and board.
In hay-time, 7 d. a day.

Between Driffield and Burlington, the country is various, but chiefly open wolds; in them the soil is indifferent, and lets from two shillings, to seven shillings and six-pence per acre; but in the inclosures it is much dearer. That town is a little sea-port, which is supported by a slight trade that maintains ten or a dozen ships, and by the resort of some company to the quay for bathing.

We entered this Riding near York; but that city standing on a point where the boundaries of the three Ridings meet, and being also a county of itself, belongs properly to neither Riding. The name York is a corruption or contraction of the Saxon names Ebor-thie and Eofor-thie, which were derived from Eboracum, the Roman or British name of this city, which is by some supposed to have been given it from Eborancus, a British king, who is said to have been its founder; but the most general opinion is, that it was called Eboracum from the river Ure, which, in conjunction with the rivers already mentioned, runs through it from north to south.

This having been the capital city of the Brigantes, is by Ptolemy called Brigantium; but is more generally known among the Roman writers by the name Eboracum. That it was a Roman colony, appears from the testimony of both Ptolemy and Antoninus, as well as from the following inscription upon a stone that was dug up here. M. VEREC—VIR COL EBORII M Q MORT

MORT CIVES BITVRIX CVBFS HÆC SIBI VIVVS FECIT.

From the following inscription upon the reverse of the emperor Severus's coins, it appears, that the sixth legion, called *Victrix*, which was sent from Germany into Britain by the emperor Hadrian, was in garrison here: COL. EBORACVM LEG. VI. VICTRIX.

It also appears, that the ninth legion resided in this city, from the following inscription upon a funeral monument found here, which had been erected in memory of the standard-bearer of that legion. L. DVCCIVS L. VO T-RVFINVS VIENSIGN. LEG VIII. AN. XXIX. H. S. E.

Here also was found a Roman brick, inscribed as follows: LEG. IX. VIC. and a stone altar or monument, dedicated to the genius of the place, with this inscription: GENIO LOCI FELICITER.

In 1638 an altar was found here, inscribed thus: I. O. M. DIS DEABVSQVE HOSPITALIBVS PENATIBVSQ. OB CONSERVATAM SALVTI SVAM SVORVMQ. P. AEL. MARCIANVS PRÆF. COH. ARAM. SAC. F. N C D.

The emperor Severus resided a considerable time in this city; and dying here, his ashes were carried from hence in a golden urn to Rome. Constantius Chlorus also died at York; and here his son, Constantine the Great, was, upon his father's decease, declared emperor by the Roman soldiery.

It is said, that in a vault belonging to a little chapel here, in which Constantius was thought to have been buried, a lamp was found burning, about the time of the dissolution of monasteries.

There passed no less than three Roman military ways through this city: Bellona had a temple in it; and here are still to be seen some remains of Roman buildings, particularly an arch at a place called Micklegate Bar, several parts of the city walls, and a multangular tower, near a place called the Mint-yard.

Without a place called Botham Bar in this city, was the burying place of the Romans, after the custom of burying the dead, instead of burning them, had been introduced among that people: and several remains of antiquity have been discovered here, particularly an earthen vessel or urn, on one side of which was the figure of a woman's head, as large as the life, with some strokes of a pencil in red paint, very fresh, about the hair, eye-brows, and neck. This vessel is supposed to have been made of Halifax clay, and is preserved in the Ashmolean museum at Oxford.

Here was also discovered a vault of Roman bricks, like those in which the urns were usually deposited. It was arched with bricks, each about two feet square, and proportionably thick, and paved with bricks, about eight inches square, and two inches thick. It was of sufficient capacity to hold two bodies, but nothing was found in it except the bottom of a Roman coffin, consisting of several fragments of a reddish clay, something coarser than that of which the urns were usually made.

In this burying ground was also found a Roman shuttle, three inches and a half in breadth; the woof it carried must have been very fine, because the hollow into which it was received is at most but a quarter of an inch wide. It is supposed to have been used in weaving the asbestinum, or incombustible linen, in which the dead bodies were wrapped before they were burnt, in order to preserve the ashes. Here also were found two urns of a blue grey colour; and two vessels of red clay. The urns contained burnt bones and ashes; and the largest of the two red clay vessels has a spiral thread in the inside, like the nut of a screw. It is about a foot long, four inches broad, and the bore wider at one end than at the other. The smallest red vessel is a kind of lacrymatory, into which the friends of the deceased were wont to shed their tears. Here also was found a lead coffin seven feet long, inclosed in a strong coffin of oak planks, within which was the entire skeleton of a human body.

In digging the foundation of a large house, not long since built, in Micklegate above-mentioned, the workmen went much below any former foundation that could be observed on this spot; and at the depth of ten feet came to a stone, which, upon taking it up, appeared to

have figures on it, but miserably defaced. This drawing, says Dr. Stukely, is a sculpture of Mithras, sacrificing a bull. He has on the Persian mantle, called *candys*, and the Phrygian bonnet, called *tiara*. He represents the Archimagus, performing the great annual sacrifice at the spring equinox, according to the patriarchal usage.

These ceremonies to Mithras were generally celebrated in the cave of a rock: therefore this sculpture was found so deep in the earth.

There is commonly a figure on each side of him, habited in the same manner, standing cross-legged: the one holds a torch up, the other down. Here is only the latter; the other is imperfect.

Underneath is the figure of an horse, intimating the Sun's course; for, in the time when the old patriarchal customs became profane, and desecrated into idolatry, they made Mithras to be Apollo, or the Sun. Whence these sculptures had a number of symbols, relating to the solar circuit of the year through the twelve zodiacal constellations. The two figures attending on the Archimagus are inferior officers to him. There is a mystery in their standing cross-legged, like our effigies of *croisaders* in churches; and it means the same thing: for the cross was one part of the Mithriac ceremonies. These two, by the different attitude of their torches, represent Day and Night, as Mithras represents the Sun. The figure imperfectly drawn, at the tail of the horse, may be a genius twisted round with a snake; which means the vitality imparted to all things by the solar power.

The other figures are officiating priests, dressed in a symbolic manner, to imitate the Sun's influence, and annual motion.

The Romans became extremely fond of the Mithriac ceremonies: whence this sculpture was placed in the imperial city of York. There is an image of Mithras at Chester, and no doubt many more in Britain.

St. Jerom, in his epistle to Læta, writes: "A few years ago your cousin Gracchus, a person of patrician quality, when he was Prefect of the city, destroyed, broke, and burnt, the cave of Mithras." This was at Rome, about the year 378. Not long after, we may well imagine, the Roman Prefect of York followed his example, and demolished the subterranean temple in Micklegate; where this sculpture of him was found.

The city of York is surrounded by a strong wall, kept in good repair, in which are four gates, and five posterns. It is a county of itself, extending over all the Wapentake, called Ainsty, and is governed by a mayor, who is stiled Lord, as at London, a recorder, twelve aldermen in commission of the peace, two sheriffs, twenty-four prime common-council men, eight chamberlains, seventy-two common-council men, a town-clerk, sword-bearer, and common-serjeant; and the mayor and aldermen have conservation of the rivers Ouse, Humber, Wharfe, Derwent, Air, and Dun, within certain limits of each.

This city has given title to the second prince of the blood royal, and the two citizens they return to parliament have a privilege of taking their places in the House of Commons, next the citizens of London, upon what is called the Privy Counsellor's bench; a privilege, which, if neglected to be claimed, ought to made known, as it appertains to the citizens of London and York only, and is by those of London exercised the first day of the meeting of every new parliament.

The situation of York is in a plain on both sides the river Ouse. It was formerly very populous, and had a great trade; but has declined since the Reformation, and the disuse of the court of president of the north. In the time of Henry V. there were forty-one parishes, seventeen chapels, sixteen hospitals, and nine abbeys, besides the cathedral; but now there are only seventeen churches in use.

The present support of the city is chiefly owing to the gentry, who make it their winter residence, as there is great plenty of provisions of all kinds, to furnish an elegant table at a moderate expence, so that the altar, which was found there, with a Roman inscription, is applicable to the present circumstances of the place, DIS

M m

DEABVS.

DEARVSQVE HOSPITALIBVS. And as the inhabitants abound with the conveniencies of life, they likewise partake of its diversions, there being plays, assemblies, music-meetings, or some entertainments, every night in the week.

The public edifices which most deserve mention, I shall now take notice of; and first, of the bridge over the Ouse. It consists of five arches: the diameter of the middle arch, which was the largest in the kingdom, before that at Blenheim-house was built, is eighty-one feet, and its height fifty-one feet. The reason it was built so wide, was on occasion of an accident which once happened to it, when, upon a sudden thaw, which occasioned a great flood, a prodigious weight of ice drove down two arches of the old bridge, by which twelve houses were demolished, and several persons drowned.

The great council-chamber for this city, near which the records are kept, as also the exchequer and courts of the sheriffs, and, beneath them, the two city prisons for debtors and felons, are all upon this bridge.

The castle, which stands at the confluence of the Ouse, and the Fosse, was built by William the Conqueror, anno 1069; and though the face it now wears, and the use made of it, are so different from that which was the primitive state of this fortress, yet, in its present disguise, it brought to my memory that tragical scene of bloodshed perpetrated within its walls, upon the eleventh of March 1189; which being to be met with in very few historians, I shall give a brief account of it.

The Jews, from their first introduction into England, growing immensely rich by traffick, never failed to become the objects of envy and hatred, both to prince and people, and the slightest pretences were always eagerly laid hold of, to plunder them; so that, on every new accession or turn of affairs, they were forced to compound for their safety, by large presents to the prince.

At the accession of Richard I. though that prince gave them no disturbance, yet he issued out an order, that no Jew should be present at the ceremony of his coronation, either at church, or at dinner.

However, the chief of the Jews, from all parts, being summoned to London by their brethren there, in order to agree upon a rich gift to the new king, to obtain his favour and protection, many of them, notwithstanding the injunction, had the curiosity to see the ceremony; and being discovered among the croud by the guards, they were beat, abused, and some of them killed.

The people hereupon, being possessed with a notion, that the king had given orders that the Jews should be destroyed, began a massacre of them in London, and plundered and burnt their houses, and in them many of their wives and children.

And though the king immediately ordered a proclamation to stop these proceedings, yet the example at London was followed at Norwich, Lynn, and Stamford, and with still greater fury at York, notwithstanding the king, at his departure to the Holy Land, left orders for the protection of the Jews, and the punishment of such as should molest them; for, being inflamed by a wicked priest, certain bloody wretches, who had resolved upon the destruction of the Jews, and to enrich themselves with their pillage, set fire to a part of the city of York; and, while the citizens were busy in extinguishing the flames, broke into the house of a principal Jew, who had been murdered at London, and whose wife had strengthened it for her defence; and, murdering the whole family, and all who had taken refuge there, burnt the house to the ground.

The Jews hereupon, in the utmost terror, got leave to convey all their wealth into the castle, and obtained shelter there for their own persons, and for their wives and children, except some few, who were sacrificed to the rage of the populace, who burnt all the houses of the Jews throughout the city.

It unluckily happened, that the governor of the castle having business in the town, the poor Jews, being afraid he went out to agree upon delivering them up to their enemies, refused him admittance into it; which incensing him, he applied to the high sheriff, who, raising the Posse Comitatus, besieged the castle, and reduced the

Jews to so great extremity, that, being refused mercy, though they offered to buy it at the expence of immense sums, they took the dreadful advice of one of their rabbis, come lately among them from abroad; and first, having burnt all their rich goods, and so damnified even their plate, that their barbarous enemies could not be much the better for their spoils, they set fire to all the towers of the castle, and fell each man to cutting of the throats of his own family, till they had destroyed all who came into this dreadful scheme of their rabbis, who, in the last place, followed the advice he had given.

In the mean time, the fire of the castle increasing, a number of unhappy Jews, who would not come into this bloody action, (in vain endeavouring to extinguish it) from the walls besought the mercy of the besiegers, acquainting them with what had happened; and threw over the dead bodies of their brethren, in confirmation of the truth of what they said; and offering to become Christians, had hopes given them of their lives: but no sooner did their merciless enemies gain admittance, than they butchered every one of the Jews, calling aloud for baptism, in hope of escaping their worse than paganish cruelty.

Not satisfied with this, the barbarous robbers, as well as murderers, ran next to the cathedral, where were deposited the bonds and other securities of the money owing to the Jews by the Christians, broke open the chests, and destroyed them all.

There were five hundred men who took shelter in the castle, besides women and children. So that the whole number of Jews thus miserably slaughtered, must be between one thousand and one thousand five hundred, besides those who were massacred in the city.

We must do this justice to the king, who was then in the Holy Land, that, as soon as he heard of this unparalleled proceeding, he was highly incensed; and sent orders to the bishop of Ely, his chancellor and regent, to go down in person to York, and execute strict justice, without favour or affection, on all offenders. The bishop came to the city, but the chief authors of the riot had fled to Scotland. However, the citizens were laid under a great fine, and the sheriff and governor of the castle were removed from their places, and committed to prison; and the soldiers concerned in the fray were punished, and turned out of service; but not one man, either then or afterwards, was executed for the unheard-of villainy.

The strength of this castle has been often experienced in times of war, and becomes famous in history, upon account of several memorable events. We hope, for the future, there will never be occasion to make any other use of it, than to the same necessary purpose to which it is now converted, namely, a prison; but a prison, the most stately and complete of any in the whole kingdom, if not in Europe. The present edifice was erected in the year 1701. In the left wing of the building is a handsome chapel, neatly adorned with suitable furniture, and an allowance of forty pounds a year is settled upon a minister, for performing divine service, and preaching to the prisoners weekly; and such of the debtors as attend at sermons, are allowed each a large loaf of fine bread. The justices of the peace take great care, that the gaol shall be kept as neat within-side as it is noble without. The felons are allowed straw, and their beds are now raised from the ground: and there is an infirmary apart from the common prison, to which the sick are conveyed, and a surgeon has an appointed salary to attend them.

The castle-yard is larger than the areas of the Fleet or King's Bench in London; and the situation is so high, pleasant, and airy, that it is surprising any prisoners should remove themselves by *Habeas Corpus* to either of those prisons, unless it be with a view of purchasing the liberty of the rules, because here they are never permitted to go without the walls. Strangers, who visit the inside of it, seldom depart, without making a trifling purchase of some of the small manufactures the prisoners work up for subsistence.

The next building we come to is the assembly-room, for the entertainment of the nobility and gentry, who reside

reside at York during the races. It was designed by the Earl of Burlington. That part which is the Egyptian hall, taken from a draught of Palladio, is in length one hundred and twenty-three feet, forty broad, and rather more in height. This hall communicates with the common ball-room, in length sixty-six feet, in height and breadth twenty-two feet, besides other rooms for cards and tea; all richly decorated and illuminated with magnificent lustres. The front to the street is an exceeding fine piece of architecture; but the Egyptian hall, if you except the banqueting-house at Whitehall, may undoubtedly claim the preference of any other room in the kingdom, if not in Europe. The expence of this edifice, amounting to several thousand pounds, was defrayed by subscriptions, chiefly among the nobility and gentry of the county, who contributed, some fifty pounds, and none less than twenty-five pounds.

In the year 1728, a very handsome mansion-house was erected for the Lord-Mayor: the basement is a rustic arcade, which supports an Ionic order, with a pediment in it. There is a large room the length of the front, forty-nine feet by twenty-nine, so that this city has had the honour to begin a precedent, for the city of London to copy after.

Some writers have related, that Lucius, a British king, founded the see of an archbishop in this city, and that here was a succession of three or four archbishops in the time of the Britons: but this account is generally thought to be fabulous, and it is more probable, that the metropolitical church of York owes its origin to Edwin king of the Northumbers, who, upon his conversion to christianity, in the year 627, constituted Paulinus an archbishop, and built here a small wooden church, which, sometime afterwards he began to rebuild of stone. The first stone building was finished by king Oswald and archbishop Wilfrid; but that building being burnt down in 741, was afterwards rebuilt; it was again burnt down in 1069, and rebuilt by Thomas, the first archbishop, who constituted the several dignities and prebends, and made it a regular chapter. In the year 1187, this cathedral was a third time destroyed by fire, together with St. Mary's monastery. The monastery soon recovered its former splendor, but the cathedral lay neglected till the reign of Edward the 1st. when it was begun to be rebuilt, by John Roman, the treasurer of the church, and finished in the beautiful manner it now appears, by the contributions of the Percys, the Vavasors, and other neighbouring gentry, and of several of the archbishops, particularly Thoresby, a cardinal, who, in the year 1361, laid the first stone of the new choir, to which, at sixteen payments, he gave so many hundred pounds, besides lesser sums, towards carrying on that work.

This magnificent structure may challenge the pre-eminence of all other Gothic churches, not only in this kingdom, but throughout Europe.

The city of Lincoln indeed contends with this of York for a preference to its cathedral; and as this is a point in which both cities are very tenacious, I will distinguish the particulars wherein each of them have the advantage over the other.

In the first place, then, Lincoln cathedral has greatly the advantage of York, in the height of its situation; and by different accounts given by several authors, of the dimensions of both churches, it appears Lincoln exceeds York in length, from east to west, either fourteen, or eleven, or three feet and an half: in the middle cross or transept from north to south, five feet; in the outward breadth of the west end, by the addition of two chapels, as at St. Paul's, London, fifty-three feet; in the height of the west towers and spires, seventy two feet; and of the middle tower, including the pinacles, seventy-five feet.

York exceeds Lincoln in the breadth of its middle nef, and side isles, within-side, twenty-six feet; in the height of the middle nef to its canopy, seventeen feet; and in the inside height of the middle lantern, sixty-four feet and an half.

The breadth of the west end of Lincoln will not the least avail in this dispute, as it has so many egregious defects, not to say absurdities. The two steeples are

crowded together, instead of being placed at the extremities of the front; which by that means would have had an appearance much more grand. They rise up above the body of the church, as if behind a screen, without the least affinity to any part of the building below. Their ornaments are but mean, and the leaden spires upon them still meaner. The whole front, extending in a straight line, wants boldness when viewed at some distance; and there is such an expansion of solid wall, without windows, or any sort of aperture, as gives an heaviness throughout. The cloistered work, or niches for images, which is the chief ornamental part of Gothic structures, is disposed with a shameful disregard to every thing like design: in one place, crowded with needless profusion; in another, wanted to fill up, where now there is nothing but a naked and dead space; and in the ornaments the fancy is so irregularly varied, that all kind of connection and harmony is destroyed, so that the building to appearance has the same effect, as if it were pieces of different structures patched up together.

The plan of the church is very irregular, the middle transept from north to south having no isles on the west side, to answer those on the east. The upper transept, or double cross, can never be considered as a beautiful addition, especially since this, and the eastern parts beyond, are surrounded with chapels and vestries erected without uniformity, and the windows of the church are meanly small, crowded, and out of proportion.

'Tis to be observed, there is a great resemblance between the ground-plan of Lincoln, and that of Canterbury; and the one was certainly built after the model of the other.

The only defect objected to York, is, that the middle tower or lantern wants height, and that the cross or transept, from north to south, is built in a different stile and manner from the rest of the cathedral. Both these must be admitted to be faults; but, by the way, the middle lantern is as lofty as the celebrated towers of Canterbury and Gloucester, exclusive of their pinacles, though not sufficiently high in proportion to its breadth, being seventy feet square, or to the height of the church. They have a tradition in this city, that a wooden spire was once intended to have been raised upon this tower, which in that case would have exceeded the height of Salisbury steeple, as the present battlements are higher by six feet, and of a larger square than the present tower at Salisbury.

The only amendment that can be made, would be to pull down the bell-turret at one corner, and to raise the battlements about twenty feet, piercing them through with proper ornaments; and carry four pinacles above them, about twenty feet more.

However, this building has two remarkable beauties not to be found in any other Gothic edifice; which are, that the height and breadth of the nef and side isles of the church, and of all the arches and windows, come very near, if not agree with, the dimensions laid down by the established rules of Roman architecture; that the span of the roof, from east to west, rises very near equal to the modern proportion; the excessive height of the roofs being the chief blemishes in most cathedrals, as may be seen at Lincoln, Salisbury, Westminster, and particularly Winchester.

The plan of the whole church is uniform, as well as the superstructure, especially from east to west: the windows are of a size and distance proper to the magnitude of the structure, and are admirable for their workmanship; neither is it crowded and encumbered on the outside by its buttresses, but every part is enriched with ornaments, which receive an additional beauty from the colour of the stone, as it retains almost its original whiteness.

Thus far what I have said of this building in general was necessary, in comparing it with Lincoln. I will now take some notice of its several parts distinctly, both with-inside and without, beginning first at the outside.

The west end, which is one hundred and twenty-four feet in breadth, shews a grandeur inexpressible; this front contains two uniform towers, diminished by several contractions

contractions, all cloistered for imagery, and enriched with other ornaments. In the south tower hangs a deep peal of twelve bells, the tenor weighing fifty-nine hundred weight.

Between these towers, over the principal entrance into the church, is a large window, whose tracery in masons work is of a figure so beautiful, that it cannot be equalled any where. The several windows in the towers are large, and their tracery and ornament well fancied.

The south entrance is ascended by several courses of steps, and tradition assures us, there was once as great an ascent to the west door. Here a remarkable spiral turret is erected on the middle of the pediment, and called the Fidler's Turret, from an image of a fidler on the top. Over the door is a dial both horary and solar, on each side of which two images strike the quarters on two bells.

In viewing the building from this part eastward, we easily discerned it to be much newer than that westward, though conformable to it.

The east front is exceeding noble, and has the finest window in the world.

The north side is the same as the south: only a wall is built to prevent night-walkers, and other disorderly persons, from nesting and intriguing in the obscure corners of the buttresses.

The lantern steeple, is ornamented in a fine taste, wanting nothing but a better finishing at the top: it has eight windows, two on each side, to give light within; these windows from top to bottom are forty-five feet high.

We now entered the inside, at the west door, opening into the middle nef of the church, under the largest gothic arch in Europe, which binds and supports the two towers. The nef is the most spacious of any in Europe, except St. Peter's at Rome; it exceeds the dimensions of the nef of St. Paul's cathedral four feet six inches in width, and eleven feet in height; and that of Westminster-Abbey, sixteen feet six inches in breadth; but its height is two feet less. This is an instance of what I took notice of before, with regard to the justness of the proportion of York cathedral; and at the same time shews the extravagance of that of Westminster-Abbey, in this particular. The canopy at top is enriched with curious knots of carving.

From thence we proceeded under the middle lantern, to a stone screen, that parts the choir from the body of the church, adorned with curious workmanship, among which are placed the statutes of the British kings, from the Conquest to Henry VI.

Over the entrance into the choir stands the organ, having a double front; it had before been removed from thence by king Charles I. to one side, opposite to the bishop's throne. The reason his majesty gave for doing it, was, That it spoiled the prospect of the fine east windows from the body of the church.

The choir is adorned with antient wood-work carved, and set up with clusters of knotted pinacles of different heights. The ascent from the body of the church, through the choir to the altar, is by a gradation of a sixteen steps. The altar has lately received a considerable improvement as to its situation, and the whole church in its beauty, by taking away a large wooden screen, which almost obstructed the view of the east window. By this means it was carried one arch farther back, to a stone screen of excellent gothic architecture; which now not only shews a beauty in itself, before hid, but opens a view to one of the noblest lights in the world, both for masonry and glazing; which is the aforementioned east window.

This window is thirty feet nine inches broad, and seventy-five feet high: the upper-part is a piece of fine tracery, but, not so beautiful as that at the west end. Below the tracery are one hundred and seventeen partitions, wherein is represented, in fine painted glass, most of the history of the Bible. This window was glazed in 1405, by one John Thornton, glazier, of Coventry; who received, for his own work, four shillings a week; and contracted to finish the whole in three years.

In a circular window, at the south end of the church, is another fine piece of masonry, in the form of a wheel, called the Marigold Window, from its painted glass, which resembles the colour of that flower. The north end has five noble lights: each constitute one large window, and reach almost from top to bottom. There is a tradition, that five maiden sisters were, at the expense of these lights. The painting of the glass represents a kind of embroidery, or mosaic needle-work; which might perhaps give occasion to the story.

We ought not to omit mentioning, that all the windows of the church, except one or two, are adorned with painted glass, representing the sacred history, and the portraitures of eminent persons. This painting was preserved at the time of the civil wars, by the Lord Fairfax, general of the parliament's army, who, at the request of the gentry and citizens of York, placed a guard of soldiers about the church for that purpose.

The body of the church has been lately new-paved, the plan of which was drawn by that ingenious architect Mr. Kent, under the direction of the earl of Burlington: the figure is mosaic, and properly adapted to a Gothic building.

The monuments in this church are numerous, many of them very antient, and several very magnificent; but, to enumerate them distinctly, would take up more room than we can spare.

After taking this view of the cathedral, we were conducted into the Chapter-house; a building which, for a Gothic piece, disdains to allow an equal in the universe, and well deserves the encomium bestowed upon it, as is said, by a great traveller, in an old monkish verse inscribed on the wall, in golden letters, as follows:

Ut rosa phlos phlorum, sic est domus ista domorum.

"As shines the rose above all meaner flowers,

"So, above common piles, this building towers."

'Tis an octagon of sixty-three feet diameter. The height to the middle knot of the roof is sixty-seven feet ten inches, unsupported by any pillars, and intirely dependent upon one pin geometrically placed in the center. The whole roof has been richly painted, and the knots of carved work gilt; but is now defaced and sullied by time. Over the roof is a spire of timber-work, covered with lead, admired as a masterly piece of work in the carpenter's art. The eight squares of the octagon have each a window beautifully adorned, and embellished with painted glass.

The next place we saw was the vestry-room; its dimensions forty-four feet by twenty-two; wherein are kept several antiquities, particularly the famous horn so called, made of an elephant's tooth; which is indeed the greatest piece of antiquity the church can exhibit; and to which they ought to pay an high veneration, on account of the benefit they reap from the act that it witnessed to. The account Camden gives of it, is; "That Ulphus the son of Toraldus, who governed in the west parts of Deira, by reason of a difference likely to happen betwixt his eldest son and his youngest, about his lordship, when he was dead, presently took this course: Without delay, he went to York, and taking the horn, wherein he was wont to drink, with him, he filled it with wine; and, kneeling before the altar, bestowed upon God, and the blessed St. Peter, all his lands."

The lands are still called de Terra Ulphi. The horn was imagined to have been quite lost; but Thomas lord Fairfax was the occasion of its being preserved. Where it had lain, or where he got it, is uncertain; but, stripped of its golden ornaments, it was restored by his successor. The chapter thought fit to decorate it anew, and bestowed the following inscription to the memory of the restorer upon it:

CORNU HOC VLPUS IN OCCIDENTALI PARTE
DEIRÆ PRINCEPS, VNA CVM OMNIBVS TERRIS
ET REDITIBVS SVIS, OLIM DONAVIT.
AMISSVM, VEL ABREPTVM,
HENRICVS DOM. FAIRFAX DEMVM RESTITVIT.
DEC. ET CAPIT. DE NOVO ORNAVIT,
A. D. M.DC.LXXV.

Ulphus,

Ulfus, Prince of the West Part of Deira, formerly dedicated this Horn, together with all his Lands and Revenues. Being lost or stolen, Henry Lord Fairfax at length recovered it, and the Dean and Chapter repaired it, in the Year 1675.

To this cathedral belong an archbishop, a dean, a precentor, a chancellor, a sub-dean, four arch-deacons, twenty-eight prebendaries, a sub-chanter, five priest-vicars, seven lay-clerks, six choristers, four vergers, with other officers and servants.

We will now conclude our account of this noble pile of building, with the character given of it (as Mr. Camden informs us) by Aeneas Sylvius, afterwards Pope Pius II. "It is, says he, famous for its magnificence and workmanship, all the world over, but especially for a fine lightsome chapel, with shining walls, and small thin wasted pillars quite round."

The south side of the church is enriched by a library, to which Archbishop Matthew's widow was a great benefactress. A bishop was her father, and an archbishop her father-in-law; she had four bishops for her brethren, and an archbishop for her second husband.

The bishop had a palace in the minister-yard, where great hospitality was wont to be kept; but it has long since been leased out.

In the archbishop's register and prerogative office, is a noble repository of ancient ecclesiastic records, bearing date ninety-three years earlier than any at Lambeth or Canterbury.

The church of All-Saints in the Pavement in York is a beautiful old church, with a Gothic steeple of exquisite workmanship. Upon the tower is a fine lantern (with pinnacles of a considerable height) not much unlike that of Boston in Lincolnshire.

St. Margaret's church has one of the most extraordinary porches I ever saw. It is a most sumptuous and elaborate piece of Gothic architecture, with our Saviour on the cross on the top of it; but what seems still more surprising is, that they say it did not originally belong to the church, but was brought hither from the dissolved hospital of St. Nicolas.

St. Mary's in Castle-gate is admired for a pyramidal steeple; as Christ's church is for a very fine modern one.

In the month of August 1738, a subscription was set on foot for an infirmary in this city, like those begun at London, Winchester, &c. And this excellent charity has found much encouragement and support here.

The other most remarkable buildings are, the Guild-hall, well worthy observation; it is larger and in other respects superior to that of London. Near it is the statue of king Edgar, who rebuilt the city; and St. Anthony's-Hell, which is a large handsome edifice; and in it are rooms large enough to hold most of the inferior tradesmen of the city.

The market-house is in the street called the Pavement, a curious piece of architecture, supported by twelve pillars of the Tuscan order; and there is another for Thursday's market, not unlike the exchange at Chester.

The city of York stands upon more ground, perhaps, than any in England, except London and Norwich; but then the buildings are not so close as at Bristol or Durham, nor is it so populous as either Bristol or Norwich. But as York is full of gentry, and persons of distinction, so they have houses proportioned to their quality, which makes the city lie so far extended on both sides of the river.

While we were here, we took one day's time to see the fatal field, called Marston-moor, where prince Rupert, a third time, by his excess of valour, and defect of conduct, lost the royal army, and had a victory wrested out of his hands, after he had all the advantage he could desire.

In the time of William the Conqueror, Allan earl of Richmond gave a church in this city, dedicated to St. Olave, with four acres of land to build offices on, to a religious society that had been driven hither from Whitby. But that church being too small, king William Rufus, about the year 1088, laid the foundation of a church dedicated to St. Mary, and endowed the

monastery with possessions, which being encreased by other benefactions, were valued, upon the dissolution, at two thousand and eighty-five pounds, one shilling and five-pence per annum.

In the west part of this city was a church dedicated to the Trinity, in which, anciently, were canons, endowed with lands; but these being dispersed, Ralph Painell, in 1089, gave it to the Benedictine monks of St. Martin Marmonstier, at Tours in France, upon which it became a cell to that abbey; but it was afterwards made denison, and valued, upon the dissolution, at one hundred and sixty-nine pounds, nine shillings and ten-pence per annum.

The Culdees, or secular canons, belonging to the cathedral church of this city, in the time of William the Conqueror, founded, near the westward of the church, an hospital for the reception and entertainment of poor people. But king William Rufus erected a larger and more convenient building for this charity, in the place now called the Mint-yard; and so increased its revenues, that he is generally reckoned the founder. This hospital was called St. Peter's, till the time of king Stephen, who erected a large church within the precincts of it, which he dedicated to St. Leonard; after which the hospital went generally by the name of that Saint. At the time of the dissolution here were maintained a master, thirteen brethren, four secular priests, eight sisters, thirty choristers, two school-masters, two hundred and six beadmen, and six servants; with lands and rents amounting to five hundred pounds, eleven shillings and one penny per annum.

About two furlongs without the city walls, on the west side, archbishop Thurstan, in 1130, founded a Benedictine nunnery, dedicated to St. Clement, and valued, upon the dissolution, at fifty seven pounds, seven shillings and nine-pence a year.

In or near the city, there was an hospital for leprous persons, as ancient as the time of Maud the empress. It consisted of a warden, and several brothers and sisters, and had yearly revenues, valued upon the suppression at twenty-nine pounds, eighteen-shillings and eight pence.

In the year 1200, Hugh Mordac founded in this city a priory for twelve canons of the order of St. Sempringham dedicated to that saint, and valued, upon the dissolution, at fifty-seven pounds, five shillings and nine-pence per annum.

About the beginning of the reign of king Henry III. a convent of Black friars settled in this city, through the bounty of Bryan Stapleton, Esq.

Near the castle of York was a house of Franciscan, or Grey friars, founded in the time of king Henry III. by the king and the city of York.

Here was a convent of White friars, founded in 1255, by lord Vesey, and lord Percy.

In 1274, there was in this city an hospital dedicated to St. Giles.

Within the close of the cathedral here was a college of thirty-six vicars-choral, called the Bedern, under the direction of a warden or keeper. This place was given them by William de Lanum, some time canon of this church; and they were fixed here by archbishop Walter Gray, about the year 1252. They had a chapel dedicated to the Holy Trinity; but their house was called St. Peter's college, and was endowed, upon the dissolution, with two hundred and thirty-six pounds, nineteen shillings and four-pence per annum.

Here was an house of Grey friars, of the order of St. Augustine, as early as the year 1278, said to have been founded by the lord Scroop.

About the year 1314, Robert Pickering, dean of York, founded here a large chantry of six priests, which he afterwards turned into an hospital for a master and brethren. It was dedicated to St. Mary, and valued, upon the dissolution, at thirty-seven pounds per annum.

In 1391 here was an hospital dedicated to St. Thomas the Martyr; and mention is made of another hospital here in 1399.

In the north-east part of the city was an hospital called

called St. Anthony's hospital, founded about the year 1440, by Sir John Langton.

In 1451, here was a society of chaplains, or regular curates, called the house of the priests of Peseholme.

In 1460, archbishop George Nevill, and his brother Richard Nevill, earl of Warwick, founded a college for twenty-three chantry priests belonging to the cathedral, to have their lodgings and commons together. It was dedicated to St. William, formerly archbishop of York, and had yearly revenues, valued, upon the suppression, at twenty-two pounds, twelve shillings and eight-pence *per annum*.

Here was an hospital founded before the year 1481, by John Gisburgh precentor of York, for two chaplains. It was dedicated to St. Mary, and valued, upon the suppression, at nine pounds, six shillings and eight-pence *per annum*.

In this city was an hospital before the year 1481, called the House of God: and here was another hospital near Laithorpgate, founded by Bigot.

In York Would, after very rainy seasons, water frequently gushes out of the earth, and rises to a considerable height. These jets the inhabitants of the country call vipsies or gipsies, and believe them to be the forerunner of a famine, or some other public calamity. To account for these phenomena, it is supposed that the rain water being received, and collected in large basons or caverns in the hills in this mountainous tract, finds a vent below, towards the bottom of the hills; but that this vent not being large enough for the water to issue as fast as it gathers above, it is forced up in jets or spouts, upon the principle of artificial fountains; and after springs and summers so wet as to produce these spouts, a scarcity of corn has frequently happened throughout the kingdom; so that the notion of these spouts being prognostics of a famine, is better founded than many others of the same kind.

The city of York sends two members to parliament; has two weekly markets held Thursday and Saturday; and several annual fairs, viz. Whitsun-Monday, July the tenth, August the twelfth, and every first Thursday in the year. Besides this there are two shews for horses; the summer shew is on Monday in the York-race week; and the winter shew on Monday the first whole week before Christmas.

Audley, on the river Derwent, north-east of York, appears to have been the Derventio of Antoninus, and the Petuaria of Ptolemy. The name Derventio was, no doubt, derived from the situation of the place on the bank of the Derwent, which was also called Derventio by the Romans. The captain of the company of Dervetienfes, under the general of Britain, was quartered here: this was a royal village in the time of the Saxons; the ruins of an old castle was still visible in this place, and here have been found some remains of Roman antiquity.

At a place formerly called Glamanho, near the city of York, Siward, earl of Northumberland, is said to have built a monastery before the year 1055.

At Ribby, in the neighbourhood of York, lies the seat of Mr. Ellerker. The house, which is a large quadrangle, with three fronts, is situated on the brow of a rising ground, and overlooks to the south and west, a fine inequality of soil well spread with an old growth of wood; a winding valley runs before the south front, at the distance of two or three hundred yards, the banks of which are fringed with thorn-trees. To the north is a large lawn, surrounded with plantations; to the north-west, but unseen from the house, is a middling sized park, all hill, dale and wood, exceedingly beautiful; and near the house to the east, are several groves of young timber.

Howden, the next place we visited, is situated near the north bank of the river Ouse, one hundred and seventy-three miles from London. The lands round the town are very low, so that the whole neighbourhood, together with the town itself, are sometimes laid under water by the river overflowing its banks. Here is a church, which was formerly collegiate, with a very

tall steeple; erected by Walter Skirlaw, bishop of Durham, who flourished in the fourteenth century, for a place of security to the inhabitants against the inundations of the Ouse. The church which is dedicated to St. Peter and St. Paul, was made collegiate in the year 1226, by Robert, bishop of Durham, and had five prebends and six vicars, besides chantry-priests. Near the church is a palace belonging to the bishop of Durham, who is possessed of several estates in and about this town, together with a temporal jurisdiction. The river Ouse, on which Howden is situated, and which, three miles below, falls into the Derwent, was made navigable by an act of parliament passed in the first year of the reign of queen Anne.

Here is a weekly market on Saturday, and four annual fairs, viz. the second Tuesday in January; Thursday before the twenty-fifth of March; second Tuesday in July; and October the second, for horses, cattle, &c.

The river Ouse appears to have been the Abus of Ptolemy; and near Metham, not far from Howden, upon the bank of that river, has been discovered a Roman pottery, where Roman urns, and other earthen vessels were made.

At Ellreton, north of Howden, William Fitz-Peter founded, about the year 1212, a priory of canons of the Sempringham order, and dedicated it to the Virgin Mary and St. Laurence. At the dissolution its annual revenues amounted to sixty-two pounds, eight shillings and ten-pence.

At Hemingburgh, west of Howden, is a church dedicated to St. Mary, which was made collegiate in the year 1426, by the prior and convent of Durham, for a provost or warden, three prebendaries, six vicars, and six clerks. Upon the suppression, its revenues amounted to eighty-four pounds, five shillings and eleven-pence *per annum*.

Leaving the town and neighbourhood of Howden, we passed to Kingston upon Hull, commonly called Hull, by contraction. It was called Kingston, or King's-town, from its having been founded by king Edward I. and Kingston upon Hull, from its situation on the river Hull.

The town is situated at the mouth of the river, one hundred and sixty-nine miles from London. The advantages of this situation struck king Edward I. as he was hunting in the neighbourhood, after his return from the defeat of the Scots in the year 1296. Upon which he granted several privileges and immunities to those who would build and settle here, erected a manor-hall himself, and deepened the harbour. It held out against king Charles I. who went in person to demand it, and was told by the governor, Sir John Hotham, "That he kept it for the parliament."

It was first incorporated by Edward I. but Henry VI. made it a town and county incorporate of itself, and under the charter of that prince it is still governed by a mayor, twelve aldermen, a recorder, a chamberlain, a water-bailiff, a sheriff, a town-clerk, and a sword and mace bearers. It is said that this town has a power of giving judgment on life, though it does not now exert that privilege. The mayor had two swords given him, one by king Richard II. and the other by king Henry VIII. though only one sword is carried before him. He had also a cap of maintenance, and an oar of lignum vitae given him, which is an ensign of his jurisdiction, as admiral within the liberties of the Humber. In the reign of Henry VIII. this town was, by an act of parliament, erected into an harbour, and by another passed in the reign of William III. it was enabled to build work-houses and houses of correction.

This town is situated so low, that by cutting the Humber banks, the country may be laid under water for five miles round. It is surrounded by a wall and a ditch, where it is not defended by the river Humber, and is fortified by a castle, a citadel, and a block-house.

Hull is a large, and, in general, a close built town, though some of the streets are wide and handsome; and all of them, down to the narrowest alley, excellently paved.

paved and perfectly clean. The houses in general are well built, but there are few large ones. It is exceedingly populous, being said to contain twenty-four thousand souls.

Among the public buildings in this town are the Trinity-house, the new theatre, and the assembly-room.

The Trinity-house is a very antient establishment for the maintenance of captains widows. There is nothing striking in the building, except a modern sea-piece in one of the rooms, representing the sea-fight between Sir Edward Hawke and the French fleet off Quiberon-bay, by D. Serres. It is a good picture; the smoke in a variety of colours and expressions, the clouds, and the clear obscure of the whole, are pleasing. In one of the passages is the effigy of a man in a boat, who was taken up at sea, alive, but died three days after. The following is the inscription:

"Andrew Barker, one of the masters of this house, upon his voyage from Greenland, Anno Domini 1613, took up this boat and a man in it, of which this is the effigy; the coat, badge, oars, and dart, the same."

The boat is only eighteen inches broad and ten feet long, covered over so as just to admit the man to sit in it, and joins round his waist; it is amazing it should live a single day at sea.

This corporation maintains thirty sisters, the widows of seamen. They have a government by twelve elder brethren, and six assistants. Out of the twelve, they chuse annually two wardens, but the whole eighteen vote in electing them, and two stewards. These have a power of deciding disputes between the masters of ships and their crew, in matters relating to sea affairs; and with this limitation, that their judgment be not contrary to the laws of the land; but such great difference is paid to it, that in trials at law in such affairs, they are often called on to give their opinion.

The next building worthy a particular observation, is the new theatre. It is well contrived, and handsome, contains a small orchestra, a pit, and three ranges of boxes, and galleries; but the ballustrade fronts of the boxes being lead colour, has not a good effect; they had better have been pannelled, unless carved and gilt; another great disadvantage is, that the stage had not half a sufficiency of extent in the front of the house.

The assembly-room, which is the other building deserving attention, is elegant and well contrived; it is fifty feet by twenty seven, and twenty-five high; the card-room, thirty-two feet by twenty, is parallel with it, so that at the entrance you see through the doors of each, upon a large handsome pier glass at the farther side of the latter, catching the principle glass lustres in a proper manner; of these there are eight in the assembly room, and one in the card room. The former of these is walled with a most disagreeable red clouded coloured stone, which destroys the beauty of the room; it is ornamented with Ionic pilasters. The music gallery is a coved recess on one side, the front of which being parallel with the side of the room, the proportions are not damaged by it, nor has it that vile effect so disgusting in projecting galleries.

Here are only two churches, Trinity and Stullary's; the former is very large; but the pillars remarkably small. The altar piece, by Parmentier, is esteemed very fine.

The other church is thought to have been once larger than it is at present. King Henry VIII. used it as his chapel royal; during which time he ordered the steeple to be pulled down, because it stood opposite to the palace where he resided; but the inhabitants afterwards rebuilt it at their own expence.

Here are several meeting houses, and a free-school, founded by John Alcock, bishop of Worcester, in the reign of queen Elizabeth, with a hall over it for the merchants of the town. Here is, likewise, a charity school, in which a great number of poor children are taught and maintained; and in the year 1714, it appeared that this charity had, in less than ten years, provided for fifty boys and thirty girls.

Michael de la Pole, earl of Suffolk, in the year

1584, founded here an hospital, called God's House, and likewise the chapel on the north side of it; but both were pulled down in the late civil wars, and rebuilt, and the house enlarged in 1673. To the east of this chapel a new hospital was afterwards built for the better reception of the poor belonging to the other house, which was too small to contain them altogether with the master and his family.

Here was likewise a priory of the Carthusian order, for thirteen monks, founded by the above-mentioned earl of Suffolk, in the reign of Edward III. It was dedicated to St. Mary, St. Michael, and St. Thomas of Canterbury; and endowed, on the suppression, with one hundred and seventy-four pounds, eighteen shillings and three-pence *per annum*.

The same earl, in the year 1384, founded an hospital here for thirteen poor men, and as many poor women. It was dedicated to the Holy Trinity, and had revenues valued, on the suppression, at thirty-two pounds, nineteen shillings and nine-pence *per annum*.

In the reign of king Edward I. here was a priory of White-Friars; and also a house of Black-Friars.

In the eighteenth year of king Edward III. John Kingston founded an hospital in this town for thirteen poor men, and the like number of women.

At the west end of the church-yard, was a handsome row of buildings, for lodging the priests of Hull; and near it was an hospital, both founded by John Grigge, mayor of Hull.

Mr. Skinner, another mayor, left a fund for the distribution of eight dozen of bread for ever on the first Sunday of every month; and Mr. George Crowle, who was twice mayor of the town, as well as representative in parliament, erected an hospital here during his life-time, in the year 1661, and had the following inscription placed over the door.

*Quid dum tempus habes tibi propria sit manus Hæret,
Auferet hoc nemo quod dabis ipse Deo.*

In the year 1621, an exchange was built here; and in 1674, a building called Greenland-house, at the charge of the merchants who traded to Greenland for stock fish; but that fishery being neglected, Greenland-house is now converted into a stone-house for corn, and other goods. Here is likewise a custom-house and wooll-hall.

This town has a good old stone bridge over the hall consisting of fourteen arches; and a good harbour was made here by king Edward I. or king Richard II.

Hull has not only the most considerable inland traffic of any port in England, but a foreign trade superior to any in the kingdom, excepting the ports of London, Bristol and Yarmouth; the customs here being computed at between thirty and forty thousand pounds a year. The inland trade of this place is rendered so very considerable by the many large rivers that fall into the Humber, not far distant from it; for by means of these rivers it trades not only to every part of Yorkshire, but to Lincolnshire, Nottinghamshire, Staffordshire, Derbyshire, Cheshire, and Warwickshire, the heavy goods of which counties are brought hither, and exported to Holland, Hamburgh, France, Spain, the Baltic and other parts of Europe; and for which are returned, iron, copper, hemp, flax, canvas, Russia linen and yarn, besides wine, oil, fruit, and many other commodities. By these rivers also, such a quantity of corn is brought hither, that Hull exports more corn than London. The trade of Hull with London, especially for corn, lead, and butter, and with Holland and France in times of peace, not only for these commodities, but for cloth, kerseys, and other manufactures of Leeds, Halifax, and other towns of Yorkshire, is so considerable as not only to employ ships but fleets, the Hull fleets to London being generally from fifty to sixty sail, and in time of war frequently a hundred sail or more; so that more business is done in this port, in proportion to its extent, than in any other part of Europe.

This town is remarkable in history for a repulse that king Charles I. met with here from Sir John Hotham, the

the governor, when he came to demand the magazine of arms and ammunition that was designed for the army against the Scots, which, upon the peace, was brought back and laid up here. Sir John told the king that he held the town for the parliament, and that he could not admit him into it, unless he came singly and unarmed. This answer so provoked his majesty, that he turned away, and declared him a traitor; but next year Sir John and his son leaving the parliament party, formed a design to deliver up the place to the king; which being discovered, they were both beheaded upon Tower-hill.

Here are two weekly markets on Tuesdays and Saturdays; and two annual marts, granted by king Charles II. which hold five days each; the first on the twenty-first of July, and the second on the twenty-first of December.

At Ferriby, near Hull, lord Eustace Vesey founded a priory of Knights Templars, which, upon the suppression of that order, seems to have become a priory of canons of the order of St. Augustine, and to have continued in their possession till the general dissolution of religious houses, when its annual revenues were valued at sixty pounds, one shilling and two-pence.

At Sutton, north-east of Hull, there appears to have been a house of White friars in the time of Edward I. but we have no account of its foundation, nor by what accident it was abolished.

Sutton had also a free chapel dedicated to St. James, in which John Sutton settled and endowed a chauntry of six priests. The parish church also was once a college, and valued, upon the dissolution, at thirteen pounds, eighteen shillings and eight-pence, *per annum*. Here was likewise an hospital, valued, upon the dissolution, at seven pounds, eighteen shillings and four-pence *per annum*.

At Cottingham, north-west of Hull, Thomas lord Wake, of Lyddel, founded, in the fifteenth year of Edward II. a monastery of Augustine friars, who the same year removed to a neighbouring hamlet called Newton. This monastery was dedicated to the nativity of our Saviour, the annunciation of the Virgin Mary, and the exaltation of the cross. At the time of the general dissolution it had eleven or twelve Black canons, and was endowed with annual revenues to the amount of one hundred pounds, three shillings and three-pence.

At Cottingham, not far from Hull is a beautiful pleasure-ground, belonging to Mr. Watson. It consists of shrubberies, with winding walks, and the imitation of a winding river through the whole. The grass-plot in front of the house, surrounded with ever-greens and shrubs, with a Gothic bench on one side, is very pretty, and the clumps to the water's edge well disposed. Hence passing by a bridge, you follow the water through a pasture ground, surrounded with walks and benches. The banks are closely shaven, the bends of them natural, and quite in the stile of a natural river. About the middle of the field it divides and forms a small island, which contains two or three clumps of shrubs, and forms a very great ornament to the place; the walk afterwards leads to the other serpentine ones round the field, which is laid out in an excellent taste.

Beverley, the next place we visited, is a large, populous town, one hundred and seventy-nine miles distant from London. It is a corporate and borough town, under the government of a mayor, alderman, &c. It takes its name from the great number of beavers, with which that river abounded. It had formerly a considerable trade, by means of a creek, or cut, commonly called Beverley-beck, of old, made from the town to the river Hull, which runs into the Humber, for the passage of ships and boats, keels, wherries, hoys, &c. to and from the said town; and as it had likewise divers staiths, or landing-places adjoining to the said beech, for the lading and unlading of all sorts of merchandize, the town was wont to receive no small advantage from this cut or river. But there being no settled fund for keeping it open, and cleansing it, and the expence of

doing it being beyond the ability of the corporation, the said beck was, in time, choaked up, and the staiths grew out of repair; whence an act passed, Anno 1727. for cleansing, deepening, and widening the creek, and for repairing the staiths, and for mending the roads leading from the said cut to the town; and at the same time providing for the cleansing of the town itself: all which has had a very good effect; for before, the creek lying in the lower part of the town, the filth, dirt, and soil of the town was washed into it, which very much contributed to choak it up.

Beverley is the chief town of the East Riding, and began to be of great note from the time that John of Beverley, archbishop of York, the first doctor of divinity in Oxford, and preceptor to venerable Bede, built a monastery here, and afterwards retired into it himself, where he died, in the year seven hundred and twenty-one. King Athelstan, having made a vow at the altar of St. John, before he proceeded against the Scots, in his return, in the year nine hundred and thirty, instituted a new college of secular canons, and granted to the town many immunities; particularly, to the freemen of it, an exemption from all manner of tolls, which was afterwards confirmed by king Henry I. and by all or most of the kings and queens of this realm to this time, as the mayor's certificate expresses it; which he gives to such freemen as apply for it, in the form following:

Villa de Beverley in Com' Ebor, ff.

"To all persons to whom these presents shall come, A. B. Esq; mayors of the aforesaid town of Beverley, sendeth greeting.

"Know ye, that king Athelstan, of famous memory, did grant, and also king Henry I. did grant and confirm, to the men of the said town of Beverley, and afterwards to them, by the name of the governors, or keepers, and burgeses of Beverley, an exemption of all manner of imposts, toll, tallage, stallage, tunnage, lastage, pickage, wharfage, and of and from all and every the like exactions, payments, and duties, throughout and in all places whatsoever, by sea and land, within all their dominions of England and Wales. Which said grants were confirmed by all or most of the succeeding kings and queens, to the time of queen Elizabeth, who confirmed the same to them by the name of the mayor, governors, and burgeses, of Beverley, with several grants, which have been also confirmed by all or most of the kings and queens of this realm, till this time; as by many and sundry charters, under their great seals, more at large may appear. These are therefore to certify, that C. D. is a burges of the said town of Beverley, and is therefore discharged of and from all and every the said exactions, payments, and duties. In testimony whereof the said mayor hath hereunto subscribed his name, and caused the common-seal of the said town, used in this behalf, to be affixed, this ____ day, &c.

By these, and the like privileges, the town keeps up its flourishing condition, notwithstanding it is within six miles of so powerful a rival as Hull. It has all the advantages, indeed, of a good situation, to invite gentlemen to reside in it; and, being the nearest town of note to the centre of this riding, the sessions are always held here, in a spacious and beautiful hall, which has a public garden and walks, not inferior to any of their kind in England. In this Hall-garth, as it is called, is an handsome register-office for deeds and wills within this division; which is the only county in England, besides Middlesex, which has such a registry; to the great reproach of the nation be it said, especially when it shall be remembered, that no less than two bills (one for a registry for the county of Surry, and another, after that, for a general registry over the whole kingdom) were respectively opposed, and miscarried very lately in parliament.

The market-place is as large as most, having a beautiful cross, supported by eight free-stone columns, of one

one intire stone each, erected at the charge of Sir Charles Hotham, and Sir Michael Wharton; upon which was this inscription:

HÆC SEDES LAPIDEA FREED-STOOLE DICTVR,
i. e. PACIS CATHEDRA; AD QVAM REVS FVGIENDO
PERVENIENS OMNIMODAM HABET SECVKITATEM.

That is:

This stone seat is called Freed-Stoole, or chair of peace; to which if any criminal flee, he shall have full protection.

The common gaol has been lately re-edified at a considerable expence, the windows well sashed; and, as if works of piety were more peculiarly adapted to this place, there are seven alms-houses in the town, and legacies left for two more; besides a work-house, which has cost seven hundred pounds. It has a free-school, to the scholars of which are appropriated two fellowships at St. John's College in Cambridge, and nine exhibitions.

Here were formerly four churches, now only two, but the largest and finest parochial ones in the kingdom, viz. the late collegiate church of St. John the Evangelist, still called the Minster, and St. Mary's. The Minster being very ruinous, Mr. Moyser, then member of parliament for Beverley, in the year 1708, procured a brief for the repair of it; and, by his sole sollicitation among his friends and acquaintance, raised one thousand five hundred; to which he and his family contributed very largely. This sum, with eight hundred pounds, the produce of the brief, being put out in the funds, was considerably augmented by the rise of South-Sea stock in the year 1720, which enabled him to complete his pious design in a most beautiful manner in his life-time; as he had the sole management and direction both of the money, and of the application of it, being assisted by the advice of that noted architect Nicolas Hawksmore, Esq; king George I. encouraged this work, not only by a liberal donation of money, but of stone likewise, from the dissolved monastery of St. Mary's, in York. Sir Michael Wharton gave in his life-time five hundred pounds, and by will, four thousand pounds, as a perpetual fund towards keeping it in repair.

The choir is paved with marble of four different colours, lozenge-wise, appearing cubical to the eye. Over the altar is a large and magnificent wooden arch curiously engraven, standing upon eight fluted columns of the Corinthian order. The east window is of painted glass, collected out of the several windows about the church; but so artfully joined, that they make throughout one regular and intire figure. The screen between the choir and the nef has been lately rebuilt of Roch-abbey stone, in the Gothic stile, and is deservedly esteemed one of the chief ornaments of the church. The body of the church is paved with the said stone, intermixed with black marble. The pulpit, reading-desk, and cover of the font, are all new, and of excellent workmanship: the galleries also are new, and beautifully finished, supported by columns of the Doric order. But not the least surprising thing in this pile, is the north end wall of the great cross isle, which hung over four feet; but was screwed up to its proper perpendicular by the ingenious contrivance of Mr. Thornton of York, joiner, made practicable, by a gentleman of Beverley, now living, and approved of by Mr. Hawksmore. The admirable machine for this purpose was engraven by M. Fourdrinier, and printed for the benefit of his widow in the year 1739.

On the 13th of September, Anno 1664, upon opening a grave, they met with a vault of square free-stone fifteen feet long, and two feet broad: within it was a sheet of lead four feet long, and in that the ashes, and six beads (whereof three crumbled to dust with a touch; of the three remaining, two were supposed to be Cornelian) with three great brass pins, and four large iron nails. Upon the sheet lay a leaden plate, with this inscription, in capital letters:

Anno ab Incarnatione Domini MCLXXXVIII. combusta fuit hæc Ecclesia in mense Septembri, in sequenti nocte post festum Sancti Matthæi apostoli. Et in anno MCXCVII. sexto idus Martii, facta fuit inquisitio reliquiarum Beati Joannis in hoc loco: et inventa sunt hæc ossa in orientali parte sepulcri, et hic recondita; et pulvis cemento mixtus ibidem inventus est, et reconditus.

Thus translated:

In the year of our Lord's Incarnation 1188, in September, the night after the festival of St. Matthew the apostle, this church was consumed by fire; and in the year 1197, on the 10th of March, search was made for the reliques of St. John in this place; and these bones were found in the eastern part of the Sepulchre, and here again deposited; a mixture of dust and mortar was also found in the same place, and again deposited.

Over this lay a box of lead about seven inches long, six broad, and five deep, wherein were several pieces of bones mixed with a little dust, and yielding a sweet smell. All these things were carefully re-interred in the middle isle of the body of the Minster, with this inscription added, in capital letters:

Reliquæ eadem effossæ, et ibidem compositi, fornice lateritio dignabantur XXVI. die mensis Martii Anno Domini MDCCXXVI. quando, v. tessellatum Ecclesiæ hujus pavimentum primo fuit instauratum.

Thus Englished:

The same reliques which were dug up, and re-placed, were adorned with an arch of brick-work, on the twenty-sixth day of March 1726, viz. when the tessellated pavement of this church was first repaired.

Over it, directly upon the roof, is an inscription, to shew where the reliques are interred:

In this church are several monuments of the Piercies, earls of Northumberland; who have added a little chapel to the choir. On the right side of the altar-place stands the freed-stool, mentioned above, made of one intire stone, and said to have been removed from Dunbar, in Scotland, with a well of water behind it. At the upper end of the body of the church, next the choir, hangs an antient table with the picture of St. John the Evangelist (from whom the church is named), and of king Athelstan, the founder of it, and between them this distich:

Als free make I thee,
As heart can wish, or egh can see.

In the body of the church stands an antient monument, which they call the Virgins Tomb; because two Virgin Sisters lay buried there, who gave the town a piece of land, into which any freeman may put three milch kine from Lady-day to Michaelmas. At the lower end of the body of the church, stands a fair large font of aget-stone.

The mayor and aldermen being trustees for the revenues granted for the support of the fabric by king Edward VI. and queen Elizabeth, the greatest part of them was applied towards defraying the expences of the parish, and of the corporation; so that not a fourth part of the income was laid out in the repair of the Minster; which occasioned its running to decay. This misapplication Mr. Moyser put a stop to; and now the whole revenue, raised by him from one hundred and fifty pounds, to two hundred pounds *per annum*, is applied solely to the repair of the fabric.

Here was formerly a cloth manufacture; but at present the principal manufactures of this town are malt, tanned leather, and bone-lace, in which it more particularly carries on a considerable trade; and by which the poor people chiefly support themselves. This manufacture has of late met with considerable encouragement,

and the children of the charity school are all taught to work at it.

John, Archbishop of York, afterwards called St. John of Beverly, is said to have founded a convent of monks in the choir of St. John's church, in this town, which he dedicated to St. John the Baptist; likewise a college of seven secular canons, with seven clerks, in the nave of the church which he dedicated to St. John the Evangelist; and in a chapel dedicated to St. Martin, adjoining to this church he founded a society of religious virgins, or nuns; but about one hundred and sixty years afterwards, the religious here were murdered, and the church, and building plundered and burnt by the Danes. The church, however, was afterwards repaired, and endowed with revenues by king Athelstan, for seven canons, and was a flourishing collegiate society at the time of the dissolution.

Here was an hospital, founded, as is that, before the Conquest by one Wulfe, and dedicated to St. Giles. The income of this hospital was valued, upon the dissolution, at eight pounds *per annum*.

Sibylla de Valoniis, in the year 1201, founded here a preceptory of the order of the Knights Hospitalers of St. John of Jerusalem; and endowed it, at the suppression, with one hundred and sixty-four pounds, ten shillings *per annum*.

In this town was likewise an hospital of Black friars, before the year 1286. It was dedicated to St. Nicholas, and had yearly revenues at the suppression valued only at five pounds, fourteen shillings and six-pence.

Before the year 1300, here was a house of Franciscan friars; and likewise a house of Black friars, as early as the year 1311.

Here were two or three more hospitals, concerning which there are few particulars upon record.

Beverley sends two members to parliament, has two weekly markets held Wednesday and Saturday, and four annual fairs, viz. Thursday before Valentine, February the fourteenth, Holy Thursday, July the fifth, and November the fifth, for horses sheep and beasts.

At Watton, north of this town, there was a nunnery, about the year 686. Afterwards, about the year 1150, Eustace, the son of John Eustace, founded here a house of nuns of the order of St. Sempringham, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and rated, upon the suppression, at three hundred and sixty pounds, sixteen shillings and ten-pence *per annum*.

At Meaux, near Beverly, William le Gros, earl of Albemarle, in the year 1150, founded a Cistercian abbey dedicated to the Virgin Mary, in which were fifty monks, at the time of the general suppression, and endowed with annual revenues to the amount of two hundred and ninety-nine pounds, six shillings and four pence *per annum*.

At Killingwold-grove, near Beverly, was an hospital chiefly for women, before the year 1169. It was dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, and valued, upon the dissolution, at thirteen pounds, eleven shillings and two pence *per annum*.

About a mile east of Beverley is a spa, which is said to be of great service in the cure of scorbutic and other cutaneous disorders.

Headon, the next town we visited, is likewise called Hedon, or Heydon. It is a small borough town, well built, and pleasantly situated on a small stream near the Humber, one hundred and seventy-two miles from London; and governed by a mayor, a recorder, nine aldermen, and two bailiffs, who have the power of sheriffs, and justices of the peace. Here is a prison, and formerly there were three churches; but they are now reduced to one. This town was once of considerable note for its merchants and shipping; but its harbour has been many years choked up by the estuary of the Humber.

In the church are the pictures of a king and a bishop, with an inscription little differing from that at Beverly.

Alls free make I thee, as no shynge shuld be.

As heart may think, or eigh see, please god soe.

About the beginning of the reign of king John, Alan the son of Oubern, founded an hospital here,

dedicated to the Holy Sepulchre, for a master, and several brethren or sisters, lepers; which was valued, upon the suppression, at thirteen pounds, fifteen shillings and ten pence *per annum*.

This town sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Saturday, and fairs every fortnight, besides the four following, which are held annually, viz. February the fourteenth, August the second, September the twenty-fifth, and November the seventeenth, for pewter, tin, leathern wares and millinary goods.

At Swine, north of Headon, Robert de Verli, before the end of the reign of king Stephen, founded a religious house, consisting of a prioress, and fourteen or fifteen nuns, of the Cistercian order. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed, upon the dissolution, with eighty-two pounds, three shillings and nine-pence, *per annum*.

From Headon we proceeded to Patrington, a very ancient corporate town, in a very pleasant situation, near the mouth of the Humber, one hundred and seventy-one miles from London. It was the Prætorium of Antoninus, and here the Roman way from the Picts wall terminates. It has nothing at present, except a weekly market on Saturday, and two annual fairs, viz. March the twenty-eighth, and July the eighteenth, for toys.

A little to the south of this town, is Spurnhead, a famous promontory, called by Ptolemy, Promontorium Ocellum. The western side of this head-land is full of villages, but the other has nothing remarkable.

At Burfalgath, south-east of Portington, Stephen, earl of Albemarle, founded in the year 1115, a priory of Benedictine monks, which was a cell to the monastery of Alceio, near Albermarle, in Normandy.

At Newton, near Partington, William Gros, earl of Albemarle, who died in 1199, founded an hospital, and dedicated it to St. Mary Magdalen. At the suppression its annual revenues amounted to forty pounds.

At Withernsey, north-east of Partington, was a priory subordinate to the abbey of Albemarle, in France, so early as the reign of king John.

Leaving Partington we continued our tour to Hornsey, a small town almost surrounded by a small arm of the German ocean. Here is a church with a high steeple, which is a common and useful sea mark; and not many years ago, a street, called Hornsey-bec, was entirely washed away by the sea, except two or three houses. It has a weekly market on Saturday, and two annual fairs, viz. August the twelfth, and December the seventeenth, for horses and black cattle.

At Nunckling, near Hornsey, Agnes de Arches, founded, in the time of king Stephen, a priory for Benedictine nuns, and dedicated it to St. Mary Magdalen, and St. Helen. It continued till the dissolution, when it was valued at thirty-five pounds, fifteen shillings and five-pence *per annum*.

From Hornsey we crossed the county to Wighton, supposed to have been the Delgovitia of the Romans. It stands near the river Foulness, one hundred and eighty miles from London; but has now nothing remarkable, except a weekly market on Wednesday, and two annual fairs, viz. May the fourteenth, and September the twenty-fifth, for horses and sheep.

Pocklington, the next town we visited, is situated on a small stream, which, a little below the town, falls into the Derwent, one hundred and eighty-three miles from London. It has nothing remarkable except a weekly market on Saturday, and seven annual fairs, viz. February the twenty-fourth, April the twenty-fifth, July the twenty-fourth, and October the twenty-eighth, for cattle, cheese, cloth, and leathern ware; in seven days before St. Matthias, December the seventh, and seven days before Christmas day, for horses, &c.

At Tockwith, near Pocklington, Jeffrey Fitz-Pain, about the year 1114, founded a priory subordinate to the monastery of Noshell. It continued till the general suppression of religious houses, when it was valued at eight pounds *per annum*.

At Wilberfoss, on the west of Pocklington, was a Benedictine

nedictine nunnery, said to have been founded by Alan de Cotton, before the year 1153. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and about the time of the dissolution had a prioress and 12 nuns, whose yearly revenues amounted to twenty-one pounds sixteen shillings and ten pence.

At Burnholm, east of Pocklington, was a Benedictine nunnery, in which not long before the dissolution, were eight religious, whose yearly income was valued at eight pounds one shilling and eleven pence.

From Pocklington we passed to Kilham, situated in the York moulds, one hundred and ninety-eight miles from London. It is about four furlongs in length, and is situated in a country very fertile in corn. Here is a weekly market on Thursday, and two annual fairs, viz. August twenty-first, and November twelfth for horses and black cattle.

At Lowthorp, near Kilham, was a collegiate body, or large charity, consisting of a rector, six chaplains, and three clerks, founded in the church of this place in the beginning of the reign of Edward III.

Bridlington, or Burlington, the next place we visited, is situated on a bay or creek of the German ocean, reckoned a safe harbour in storms at north-west and north-east, two hundred and five miles from London. Bridlington is about five furlongs in length, and has a great trade, and a key, which lies near two miles from the town, and is chiefly inhabited by sea-faring people.

Bridlington bay was the Eulimenora Gabrantovicorum, mentioned by Ptolemy, which signifies the good port or harbour of the Gabrantovici, an ancient tribe of Britons, who inhabited these parts.

William de Grant, in the reign of king Henry I. founded here a priory of Black canons, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed at the dissolution, with yearly revenues amounting to five thousand four hundred and seven pounds six shillings and eleven pence.

This town has a weekly market on Saturday, and two annual fairs, viz. Monday before Whitsuntide, and October the twenty-first, for linen cloth and toys.

At Boynton, not far from Bridlington, Sir George Strickland has established a woollen manufacture. In this part of the country, the poor have no other employment than what results from a most imperfect agriculture; consequently three-fourths of the women and children were without employment. It was this induced Sir George to found a building large enough to contain on one side a row of looms of different sorts, and on the other a large space for women and children to spin. The undertaking was once carried so far as to employ one hundred and fifty hands, who made very sufficient earnings for their maintenance; but the decay of the woollen exportation reduced them so much, that now those employed, are under a dozen.

THE NORTH-RIDING.

This riding is the northern boundary of the other two; and the air here is colder and purer than in either of them: the eastern part of this Riding, towards the ocean, is called Blackmoor, and consists of a hilly, rocky, woody country; and the north-west part called Richmondshire, from Richmond a borough town, the capital of the district, consists of one continued eminence, or ridge of rocks, and vast mountains, the sides of which yield good grass, and the vallies at the bottom are very fruitful; the hills feed deer of a very large size, and likewise goats; and contains mines of lead, copper, alum stone and coal, but the coal and alum mines only are wrought. Swale-dale abounds with fine pasture; and Wentedale, watered by the Ure, is a rich fruitful valley, abounding with wood, and stocked with vast herds of cattle. Towards the sea coast are found great quantities of jet; and at Egglestone, north-west of Richmond, there is a fine quarry of marble. The sea near this coast swarms with herring, in the herring season; and large turbot and great variety of other fish are caught here; the rivers abound with all sorts of fresh water fish, and the Ure is remarkable for cray fish.

Remarks on the HUSBANDRY of the NORTH-RIDING.

The husbandry, like the soil of this Riding is very different in different districts.

About Nunnington the soil is chiefly limestone land; the open fields let at, from two shillings and six pence to four shillings, and the inclosures from seven to ten shillings. Farms are from thirty to ninety pounds a year. Their course is,

1. Fallow

2. Wheat

3. Barley

4. Fallow

5. Rye

6. Oats.

They plough four times for wheat, sow ten pecks, and reap, on an average, sixteen bushels. For barley after a fallow, they plough four times, but when an after-crop but twice, sow ten pecks; the mean crop, three quarters. They give but one stirring for oats, sow four bushels, and gain about thirty. They sow but few beans, their method is to plough once, sow five or six bushels broad-cast, never hoe them, the crop three quarters; use them for hogs and horses. For pease they plough but once, sow ten pecks, never hoe: the average produces fifteen or sixteen bushels. They give four ploughings for rye, sow six or seven pecks, and reap about three and a half quarters. As to turnips they cultivate so few, that no general account can be given of them. Clover they sow with barley, and mow the first crop; of which they get about two tons of hay: Wheat succeeds it.

Their manuring consists chiefly of the dung arising from their farm-yard, but they never litter it with chopt stubble, holding it like their neighbours of Newton, better to leave on the land than convert into manure. They carry their dung directly from the yard on to the land without laying in heaps. Of lime, they use large quantities, lay three chaldrons (at seven shillings each) per acre on their fallows, in June or July, every third year. It does much good on limestone land, but more on clay.

Good grass lets at ten shillings an acre; they use it chiefly for dairying and breeding; a cow requires two acres for her summer food; and yields about five pound per annum product. In the height of the season a good one will give as high as eight gallons a day, but four or five in the common quantity. Three, do not more than maintain one hog. Their winter food is straw and hay: Their calves they suffer to suck but a week, if to be reared; but six weeks to fat. They reckon that a woman and a girl can take care of a dairy of twenty cows. If the cows are tied up in the house all winter, they eat three loads of hay; but abroad two loads will serve them. The wintering price is from thirty, to thirty-five shillings. That of summer, the same.

The size of their flocks of sheep is from twenty to eighty; the profit from seven shillings, to ten shillings, a head. The winter keeping, two shillings and two shillings and threepence. They would be ready to give ninepence a week, per head, through the month of April. The average weight of wool per sheep, five pounds weight.

In their tillage, they reckon six horses necessary to fifty acres of arable land: They use four horses and two oxen in a plough, and do an acre a day. The former they calculate, cost them four pound five shillings per annum each at an average. The joist in summer is from twenty-five shillings, to thirty shillings. In winter, one shilling a week. Their oxen they keep in winter on straw and work them on it, but if hard, give them hay. Horses they reckon do the work best, but it is cheapest done with oxen. The price per acre of ploughing is, four shillings and sixpence.

They reckon that four years rent is necessary to hire a farm of half grass and half arable.

Price of LABOUR.

In harvest, 1s. a day and board.

In hay time, ditto.

In winter, 6d. and ditto.

Mowing

Mowing grass, 2s.

Thrashing wheat, 1s. or 1s. 2d. a quarter.

Head-man's wages, 11l. to 14l.

A ploughman's 5l. 10s.

A boy of 10 or 12 years of age, 3l. or 4l.

A dairy maid, 4l. or 5l.

Other maids, 3l. or 4l.

Women per day, in harvest, 9d.

In hay-time, 6d.

In winter, 2d. and board.

About Gisborough, land lets from eleven to fifteen shillings, per acre; farms are from twenty to sixty pounds; but such as Mr. Turner has regulated, from eighty, to one hundred and twenty pounds. Their courses are,

1. Fallow

2. Wheat

3. Oats.

Another,

1. Fallow

2. Wheat

3. Pease or beans.

Or,

1. Fallow

2. Barley

3. Oats.

They plough five times for wheat, sow two bushels, and reap upon an average twenty-five. For barley they stir six or seven times, sow two bushels or ten pecks, and gain five quarters. They give but one ploughing for oats, sow four bushels, and gain on an average five quarters. For pease and beans, they stir but once, sow from four to five bushels, broad-cast, never hoe; the crop about thirty bushels. Use them only for horses. They cultivate very few turnips, plough three or four times, never hoe. The value from two, to four pounds; they are fed off with sheep. They sow a little rape, plough but once after paring and burning; sow about half a peck, and gain about half a last. They then lime the rape stubble, and sow wheat. They know nothing of clover.

As to manure, their ideas are but imperfect: all they know of farm-yard dung, consists in the feeding their cattle with straw; for their hay, they stack about the fields, and never chop their stubbles. They lime every fallow, with about a chaldron and a half per acre; cost and leading twelve shillings a chaldron.

Their method of breaking up grass lands, is by paring and burning; the paring costs twelve shillings, and the burning eight shillings.

They have tried sea sand in small quantities upon clay: it answers well, but is expensive.

Sea-weed they sometimes use; they either lay it on the land as they collect it; or make heaps of it till rotten; but in general they reckon it best fresh.

Very good grass lets for twenty-five shillings an acre; apply it chiefly to dairying, and reckon that one acre is sufficient to carry a cow through summer, but of the common grass at twelve shillings an acre, two are necessary. In feeding, they reckon five sheep equal to a cow. Their yard dung they are generally obliged to lay on to their grass lands. A milch cow, they reckon requires more grass than a beast of the same weight.

The product of their cows is five pounds per head; they give in the prime of the season ten, eleven, or twelve quarts of milk at a meal, or about five gallons a day. In fattening, they reckon a beast of fifty stone, will yield five pounds profit, and by breeding cattle, from two to three pounds per head. In winter they feed their cows on straw while dry, but afterwards on hay. Their calves never suck at all. The joist of a cow in summer is from one pound, five shillings, to one pound fifteen shillings; and in winter, three pounds. The wintering a fat ox, they reckon worth five pounds.

The size of their flocks of sheep is from twenty to sixty; the breed the large Teeswater; fat wethers have been sold at fifty-five pounds a score. The profit per head, they reckon from nine to thirteen shillings.

The keeping through April, they value at one shilling a head per week. The weight of wool, from six to ten pounds weight.

In the management of their tillage, they reckon ten horses necessary for the cultivation of one hundred acres of arable land. They use two or three in a plough, two double, but three at length; a driver in the first case, but none in the second; and generally plough an acre a day. The expence per horse per annum, eight pounds. The joist in summer, two pounds. The price of ploughing per acre, five shillings. They know nothing of chopt straw for chaff.

In general, they reckon from two to four rents necessary for stocking of farms.

Land sells, old rents, up to sixty years purchase, others at thirty-five. Tythes are in general gathered, but if compounded, wheat pays five shillings, spring corn three shillings, and grass from one shilling to three. Poor rates run, from six-pence to two shillings and six-pence in the pound, real rents, no variation between real and supposed.

Price of LABOUR.

As to the price of labour, the variation between the times of peace and war amounts to one hundred per cent. for the press for sailors makes all the boys in the country be cleared off for apprentices, and the whole by that means drained, insomuch that the work sometimes can scarcely be done. Pressing is carried to so infamous a height, that many landmen have been taken out of their beds in the middle of the night.

In harvest, from 1s. to 2s. 6d. per day.

In hay time, 1s. 6d.

In winter 10d.

Reaping wheat per acre, 5s.

spring corn, 4s.

Mowing grass, 1s. 8d.

Repairing hedges and ditches, 2d. to 8d. a rood.

Thrashing wheat 3d. a bushel.

Barley, 1d. 1/2.

Oats, 1d.

beans, 2d.

Headman's wages, 12l. or 13l.

Second ditto, 10l.

Boy of ten or twelve, 3l.

Dairy maids, 5l.

Other maids, 4l.

Women per day in harvest, from 10d. to 2s.

in hay time, 8d.

in winter, 4d.

The chief manufactures of this Riding are cloths,

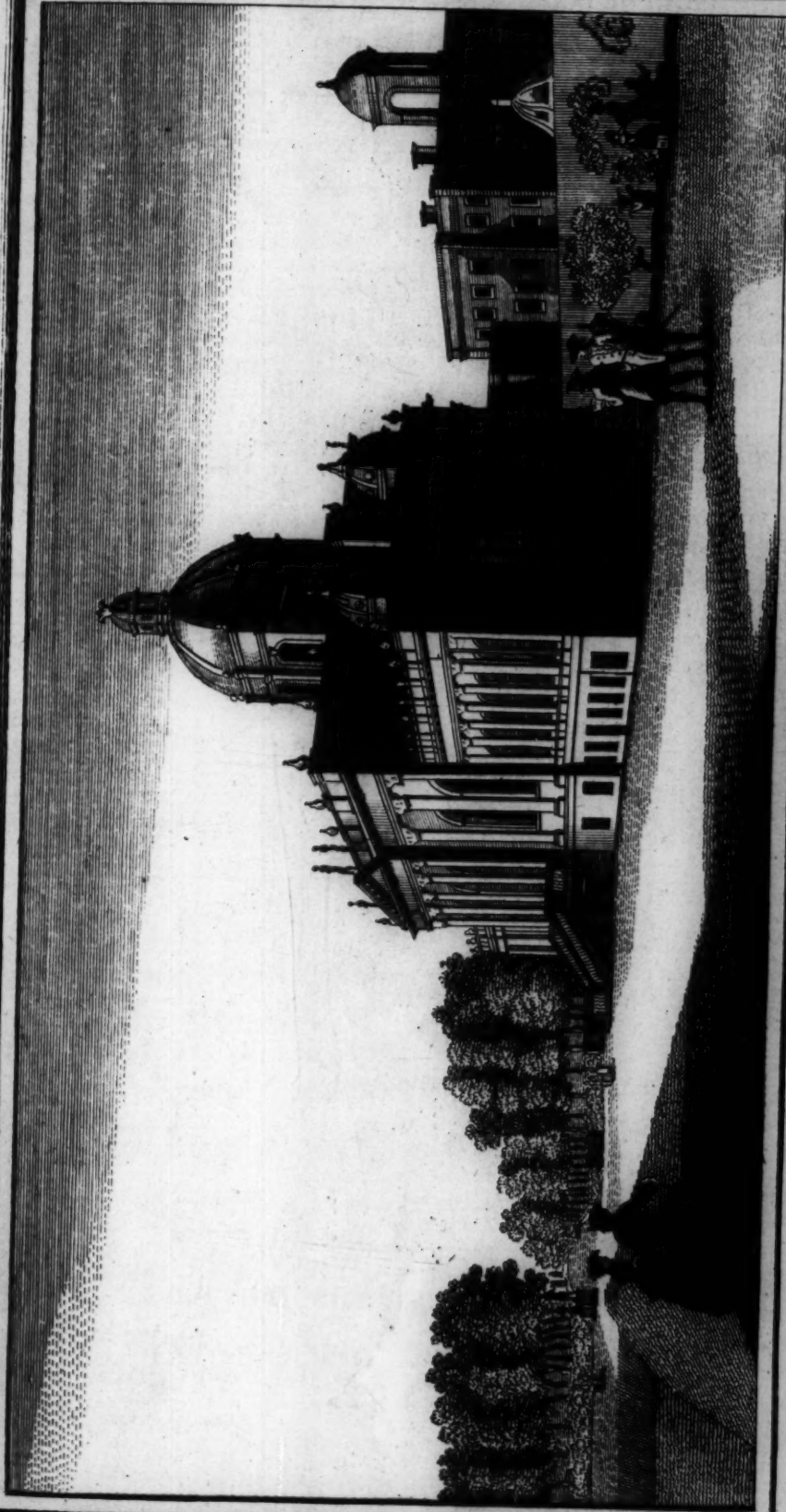
stockings, and alum.

Malton, the first town we visited on entering this Riding, is divided into two parts by the river Derwent, which are called old and new Malton. The old is the Camalodumum of the Romans, and was burnt by Thurstan, archbishop of York, in King Stephen's cause, against Eustace the lord of it, who had betrayed parts of this country into the hands of the Scots; but Eustace being afterwards received into favour, rebuilt it, since which time it has always bore the name of New Malton. It is distant from London one hundred ninety-nine miles; and is a borough by prescription, governed by a bailiff. The two towns have a communication by means of a good stone bridge over the river; they measure together about four furlongs in length and have three handsome parish churches. Malton is a populous place, and being situated in the road between York, Whitby and Scarborough is well provided with good inns.

Eustace Fitz-John, in 1150, built and endowed a priory of Gilbertine canons at Old Malton dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed upon the suppression, with one hundred and ninety-seven pounds nineteen shillings and two pence per annum.

Malton sends two members to parliament; has two weekly markets, held Tuesday and Saturday; and four annual fairs, viz. Saturday before Palm-Sunday, for horses and horned cattle; the day before Whit-Sunday, for

Engraved for England Display'd.



Castle Howard, The Seat of the Right Hon.^{ble} the Earl of Carlisle, near New Malton in Yorkshire.



for sheep, brass and pewter; October the tenth, for hardware, pots and small ware; and October the eleventh, for sheep.

At Kirkham, upon the river Derwent, south-west of Malton, Walter Espec, and Adeline, his wife, in the year 1121, founded a priory of canons of the order of St. Austin, dedicated to the Trinity, and valued, upon the dissolution, two hundred and sixty-nine pounds, five shillings and nine-pence *per annum*.

At Broughton, near Malton, was an hospital, founded in the reign of king Stephen, by the above-mentioned Eustace Fitz John.

At Norton, near Malton, Roger de Flamville, in the beginning of the reign of king Henry II. founded an hospital dedicated to St. Nicholas.

In the neighbourhood of this town is Castle Howard, the seat of the earl of Carlisle, built by Vanbrugh, is much visited by travellers, on account of the great collection of antique busts, statues, and marbles it contains; and also for the beauty of the woods that surround it almost on every side. These are truly magnificent; they are extensive, very well designed, and as they in general hang on the sides of the hills, have a noble effect from whatever point they are viewed. The house loses the grandeur as well as the beauty that ought to attend so large and expensive a building, in the want of a unity of its parts, which have as little beauty in themselves as connection with each other. The front, however, of the new wing, will be light and elegant; an advantage which serves for little else but rendering the rest of the building the more unpleasing.

The hall is thirty-three feet square by sixty high, terminating in a dome at top, it is ornamented with pillars of stone; but these are so large, and the height of the room so out of all proportion, that the area has quite a diminutive appearance. The walls are painted by Pellegrino, the history of Phaeton. Here are several antique busts and statues.

Marcus Aurelius.

Bucchus.

Ceres.

Epaphrodites, Nero's secretary.

Hygea.

Adrian. Fine.

Bacchus. The attitude fine.

Paris.

Augustus.

Ceres. Fine.

Lucius Verus.

Vitellius.

Diodumenus, successor of Caracalla. Drapery admirable.

Marc Antony.

Scipio Africanus.

Tyberinus.

Sabina in the character of Plenty. The attitude and drapery fine.

In the saloon, thirty-four by twenty-four, are busts.

Drusus.

Jupiter Serapis. Fine.

Adrian.

M. Aurelius. Fine.

Cupid. Admirably fine; the attitude and expression great; but the modern parts by no means equal to the antique.

Apollo. The head, modern.

Two groupes; lions and buffaloes.

Didius Julian.

The paintings are,

Ricci. Four pieces; the arches good.

Titian. Pope Gregory. Very fine.

Mars and Venus. The design in Venus's figure very fine.

Holy family.

Albert Durer. Vulcan.

Corn. Schout. An Automalia.

Rembrandt. Bohemian shepherds.

A head.

On the left of the saloon, is the following suite.

The dining-room, twenty-eight by twenty-one. Ele-

gantly furnished with pictures, busts, slabs, &c. The chimney-piece is very handsome, the cornice of Siena and white marble; in the middle, grapes of polished white; it is supported by fluted pillars of Siena. The slabs of Sicilian jasper, and an urn of the finest green granate.

Busts, Marcus Aurelius.

A Batchanal.

The pictures are,

Zuccarelli. Landscape, a waterfall. The trees, figures, and water, excellently done.

Ditto. Cattle on a bridge. The groupe, the water, and the cattle, very fine.

P. Panini. Ruins. Fine.

Tintoretto. Cupid and Psyche. Fine expression.

Spagnoletti. The Prodigal Son. Amazing expression.

Paul Veronese. Christ at Emaus.

Upon the chimney-piece, three bronzes,

Brutus.

Cassius.

Laocoon.

The drawing-room, twenty-one square: the slab very antique, and the Roman pavement antique Mosaic: and an urn of Porphyry. The pictures are,

P. Pannini. Two pieces of architecture; very fine.

Canaletti. Nineteen views of Venice, &c. A capital collection, which displays the beautiful glow and brilliancy of this master's colouring in a very high manner.

Ricci. A landscape; fine.

A waterfall.

Baptist. Fruit and flowers; very fine.

Zuccarelli. Two landscapes; very pleasing; the figures, attitudes, &c. fine.

Albert Durer. Adam and Eve.

Abraham and Isaac. Exquisite finishing in that style of painting.

Correggio. A boy with a dwarf.

St. Catherine and St. Cecilia; unknown.

Upon the chimney, bronzes.

St. Sebastian. Very fine.

Venus.

Apis.

Antinous. Fine.

In the bed-chamber twenty-one square, are slabs of antique Mosaic; bronzes.

Paris.

Laocoon.

Apis.

Medusa; fine; and a Vespasian. A sea-piece and a landscape by Ricci.

In the dressing-room.

A very fine slab of antique oriental jasper in a border of flowered alabaster; and another of alabaster of Volterra. Two landscapes by Ricci; indifferent.

In the closet.

Two most curious cabinets formed of precious stones; and a slab of antique Mosaic.

Canaletti. Four views of Venice.

Ricci. Two landscapes.

Vandervelt. Sea-piece.

Corn, Johnson. Portrait of lord William Howard. Ditto of his wife. Excellent.

In the antique gallery are,

Many slabs of all the most rare and curious antique marbles. Some inlaid with numerous kinds of marbles and precious stones. Urns, vases, &c. &c.

Busts.

Cato.

M. Junius Brutus.

Caius Caesar.

Geta.

Virgil.

Homer.

Hercules.

A basso relievo of victory. The attitude and drapery excellent.

Cupid on a goat. A duck, with a bell about its neck.

A satyr holding a goat; fine.

P p

A crucifix

A crucifix in ivory, very finely worked.
 The pictures are,
Rubens. Three heads.
Raphael. A Cartoon, in blue and white. The attitudes and expression finely varied.
Wouvermans. Horsemen.
Stone. (After *Raphael*) Holy Family.
Ph. Laura. Venus and Europa. Middling.
Brughe. Two landscapes.
Nief. Four of architecture.
Old Frank. Hand-writing on the wall.
Bassan. Two pieces. A rock with light behind it; fine: and an old woman's head; ditto.
Vandervelt. Other sea-pieces.
Vanlynt. Daphne and Apollo. Under it two landscapes, fine. Master unknown.
Bassan. Dead Christ.
Polemburgh. Landscape. Good.
Ricci. A water-fall; the tree well done.
 A Galatea in an antique Mosaic.
Mumper. Rocks.
Tenias. Two pieces; good.
Heemskirk. A groupe of figures.
Bugden. Grapes, flowers, &c.
Rembrandt. A grotto.
Mumper. Cupid and Psyche. Rocks and falls of water.
Griffier. Two pieces; skating. Good. A landscape. Trees, boats, and figures; excellent.
Artois. Landscape; fine.
Bugden. Fruit and flowers; good. The butterfly, fine.
Bassan. David and Goliath.
 Companion to ditto.
Griffier. Two sea-pieces.
 To the right of the saloon are the following rooms.
 The drawing-room, twenty eight by twenty four. Over the chimney.
Carlo Marrat. Portrait of Cardinal Howard, exceedingly fine.
 Two busts;
 Justinian, and
 Severus.
 Two very curious slabs of flowered alabaster; one of red porphyry; two pillars of green porphyry. Upon the chimney the following antique bronzes:
 Apis.
 An owl.
 The head of a Roman standard:
 The tapestry is from the designs of *Rubens*, and fine.
 In another drawing, thirty by twenty-four, are,
 Busts;
 Julia, elegant.
 Poppæa.
 Agrippina; drapery fine.
 Bronzes.
 Hercules and Anteus.
 Centaur and Dejanira; and
 A Pallas of oriental alabaster.
 Geta.
 Nero.
 One unknown.
 The pictures are,
Ricci. A shipwreck.
 Landscape; a snow piece; good.
Lely. Queen Catherine.
 Here likewise is a very curious cabinet of precious stones; two slabs of verd antique; and one of antique black and white.
 The state bed-chamber, twenty-eight by twenty-four. The chimney-piece in this room is very elegant; the cornice of white marble. In the center of the frieze, pigeons in white marble, polished. The supporters, Corinthian pillars; the shafts Siena marble; the capitals and bases of white: upon it stands Jupiter Serapis. In the ornaments above, the marriage of the sea, by *Canaletti*; in which the water is by no means equal to the representation of it in many of his works. The room is hung with excellent Brussels tapestry, done after the designs of *Teniers*.

Dressing-room, thirty by twenty-four. Here are two very fine slabs of blood jasper; another exceedingly elegant; an oval of agate surrounded by modern Mosaic. Upon the chimney-piece, which is an elegant one of white marble, are the following:

Bronzes.
 Venus.
 Mercury.
 A horse.

The cabinet of Amboyna wood is very elegant.

Two landscapes, that are pretty, and two pieces by *Canaletti*.

In the rooms of the Attic story are the following pictures, &c.

In the crimson figured room;

Titian. Holy Family. The colours gone, but the attitude fine.

Vandyke. (copied from him) Charles I. and Queen.

Lely. Joceline Piercy.

His daughter.

Holbein. A head.

In the green damask-room;

Griffier. Water-fowl.

In the Billiard-room. Busts:

Faustina. Fine.

Galba, in porphyry. Excellent.

Antoninus Pius.

Commodus.

Lepidus. His countenance expressive of the mean soul,

the dupe of his colleagues.

Vitellius. Fine.

The younger Aurelius.

Tully. Fine.

Marcellus; antique Parian.

Silenus.

Two unknown.

Here are tables of the yellow antique; and two vast slabs of Egyptian granate. Upon the walls of the room is painted the history of the Trojan war, by *Pelegrino*.

In the yellow bed-chamber;

Griffier. Two pieces of fowls.

Cupid and Psyche.—The table of verd antique.

In the second yellow bed-chamber;

Dubame. Still life.

John Vanbarp. Rape of Helen. A strange group.

Three others.

Vanderbec. Sic transit gloria mundi.

Cupid's Decoy.

Vanlyut. Six, by him and *Vanbarp*.

Bassan. Dead Christ.

Leonardo da Vinci. St. Catherine; good.

Dubame. Memento mori.

St. Sebastian; fine.

Rembrandt. Abraham and Isaac.

Borgognone. Battle.

Stone. Algernon, tenth earl of Northumberland; copy from *Vandyke*.

Cooper. Oliver Cooper.

In other parts of the house are:

In the late lord's dressing-room,

Rosa de Tivoli. Two cattle pieces; very fine.

Reynolds. Portrait of the present Lord. The dog's head very fine.

In the bed-chamber;

Zuccarelli. Two landscapes, brilliant. The groups and attitudes fine.

Old Frank. Four scripture-pieces. The offering of the wise men; exceeding fine finishing.

David and Goliath, very fine.

David viewing Bertheba, exquisite.

Borgognone. Two battles.

Guido. Lucretia, very fine.

Lely. Joceline, last earl of Northumberland. Dog's head, exquisite.

James II.

General Monk.

In the dressing-room;

Canaletti. Eleven views of Venice, &c. very fine, glowing and brilliant.

Mariafchi. Two views ditto.

P. Panini.

P. Panini. Three of architecture, fine.

Holbein. Queen Mary.

The chimney-piece is of modern and antique mosaic. The slabs are of antique porphyry; and the cabinet very beautiful, of the finest pebbles, &c. &c.

In other rooms;

Canaletti. View of Venice.

P. Panini. Ruins.

Snyders. Game and garden-stuff.

Stag-hunting; fine.

Holbein. Harry VIII.

Thomas duke of Norfolk.

Rembrandt. Venetian nobleman, very fine.

Rubens. A head. Also Thomas, earl of Arundel. Very fine expression.

Vanderveldt. Shipping.

An *Ecce Homo*, exceeding fine.

Vandyke. Tenth earl of Northumberland.

Paul Veronese. A Roman courtesan.

Vandyke. King Charles.

Sigismunda; the Venetian school.

The mausoleum in the park is a circular building, finishing in a dome, surrounded by a colonnade of Tuscan pillars. Over the vault is an elegant circular dome-room, called a chapel, thirty feet diameter, by sixty-nine high. Eight Corinthian pillars support the cornice over which the dome rises, mosaic'd in squares, with a rose in each. The ornaments in carving of the whole room light and pleasing. The floor is in different compartments, inlaid with marble, and *a la Grec'd* with brass. There is a very fine table of antique mosaic.

The Ionic temple in another part of the park has four porticos. It is a handsome room, fitted up chiefly with marble. The cornices of the door-cases are supported by Ionic pillars of black and gold marble; and in the corners of the room are pilasters of the same. In niches over the doors are busts of

Vespasian,

Faustina,

Trajan, and

Sabina.

The room finishes in a dome, which is ornamented in white and gold; the floor in compartments of different marbles, antiques, &c. very elegant; but the windows are trifling and mean.

Besides these, there are several other ornamental buildings about the park, &c. but all in so heavy and clumsy a stile, as to be perfectly disgusting. Even the mausoleum is far enough from being free from these objections. It is not very light in itself, but the steps up to the chapel, and the walls that surround it in the fortification stile, are detestable. The Ionic temple is a cluster of porticoes; the bridge is heavy, and even ugly; and the rest of them, except a small dome temple, with a statue of Venus in it, all terminate in triangular pyramidal forms, much in the stile of being hewn out of a real rock. We should not, however, forget to remark, that the inn, although deficient enough in beauty, is an excellent one; the rooms and all the offices large and convenient.

After viewing this beautiful seat, we continued our journey, and arrived next at Scarborough, which, by the Saxons was called Scarburg, from its situation, a borough on a rock.

It is a very ancient borough, two hundred and four miles from London; and governed by two bailiffs, a recorder, common-council men, and other officers.

This town is situated on a high steep rock, surrounded by the sea, except on the west side, where it is connected with the continent by a narrow slip of land. The houses are strong and well built, opposed in form of a half moon to the main ocean, and extending irregularly on the declining side of the rock. This town, the situation of which is romantic, was formerly defended by a strong castle, founded by William le Gros, in the time of king Stephen, and repaired and enlarged afterwards by king Henry II. but demolished in the late civil wars. The summit of this hill contains no less than eighteen or twenty acres of meadow ground. Here is a commodious key, and the best har-

bour between Newcastle and the Humber, for receiving ships in stress of weather; on which account the pier here is maintained at the public charge, by a duty upon coals from Newcastle and Sunderland. The mariners of this town have erected an hospital for the widows of poor seamen, which is maintained by a rate on the vessels of this port, and by deductions out of the seamen's wages.

This place has a good trade, and a great number of ships, chiefly employed in carrying coals from Newcastle to London. Herrings are caught here in great plenty, from the middle of August to November, with which this town supplies the city of York, as it does also with cod, mackarel, turbot, and a variety of other fish.

But the state of this town must be, in a great measure, ascribed to the vast number of people of all ranks, that flock hither in the hot months to drink the waters of a medicinal spring, which rises at the foot of an exceeding high cliff, about a quarter of a mile south of the town. It is in a sandy soil, near the level of the spring tides, by which it is often overflowed. The water of this spring is very transparent, and of a sky-colour; it has a pleasant acid taste, an inky smell, and is found to be impregnated with iron, vitriol, alum, nitre, and salt. It is purgative and diuretic, and is recommended for removing obstructions, and for disorders that proceed from too slow a motion of the blood; it attenuates gross, fizy, and mucous humours; and it sheaths, sweetens, and hastens the expulsion of all acrid, and other sharp humours: it is therefore found beneficial in the jaundice, in inflammations, or a schirrus, in the spleen, in hysterical cases, in a cachexy, in an incipient dropy, in preventing apoplexies, palsies, and lethargies; in arthritic and rheumatic disorders; in head-achs, asthma, catarrhs, habitual costiveness, and many other complaints.

At the season of drinking the waters, here are assemblies and balls, in the same manner as at Bath and Tunbridge.

The unfortunate and extraordinary affair that happened in December 1737, whereby this famous spaw had like to have been lost, deserves particular mention.

The situation of the spaw, as we have before observed, lays south from the town, on the sands, and fronting the sea to the east, under an high cliff on the back of it, west; the top of the cliff being above the high-water level, fifty-four yards; and all about a quarter of a mile from the town.

The staith or wharf adjoining to the spaw-house, was a large body of stone, bound by timbers, and was a fence against the sea, for the security of the house; it was seventy-six feet long, and fourteen feet high, and in weight, by computation, two thousand four hundred and sixty-three tons. The house and buildings were upon a level with the staith; at the north end of which, and near adjoining to it, upon a small rise above the level sands, and at the foot of the stairs that lead up to the top of the said staith, and to the house, were the Spaw wells.

On Wednesday, December the twenty-eight, in the morning, a great crack was heard from the cellar of the Spaw house; and, upon search, the cellar was found rent; but, at the time, no farther notice was taken of it.

The night following, another crack was heard; and in the morning the inhabitants were surprised to see the strange posture it stood in, and got several gentlemen to view it, who, being of opinion the house could not stand long, advised them to get out their goods; but they still continued in it.

On Thursday following, between two and three in the afternoon, another crack was heard, and the top of the cliff behind it rent two hundred and twenty-four yards in length, and thirty-six in breadth, and was all in motion, slowly descending; and so continued till dark. The ground thus rent contained about an acre of pasture-land, and had cattle then feeding upon it, and was on a level with the main land, but sunk near seventeen yards perpendicular. The sides of the cliff

cliff nearest the Spaw stood as before, but were rent and broken in many places, and forced forward to the sea. The ground, when sunk, lay upon a level, and the cattle next morning were still feeding on it, the main land being as a wall on the west, and some part of the side of the cliff as a wall to the east; but the whole, to view, gave such a confused prospect, as could hardly be described.

The rent of the top of the cliff aforesaid, from the main land, was two hundred and twenty-four yards. The rent continued from each end, down the side of the cliff to the sands, was measured on the sands from one end to the other, one hundred and sixty-eight yards; viz. one hundred and forty-three south of the Staith and Spaw wells, and one hundred to the north of the Spaw.

As the ground sunk, the earth, or sand, on which the people used to walk under the cliff, rose upwards out of its natural position, for above one hundred yards in length, on each side of the Staith, north and south; and was in some places six, and in others seven yards above its former level. The Spaw wells rose with it; but as soon as it began to rise, the water at the Spaw well ceased running, and was gone.

The ground thus risen was twenty-six yards broad; the Staith, which was computed at two thousand four hundred and sixty-three tons, rose intire and whole, twelve feet higher than its former position (but rent a little in the front), and was forced forwards towards the sea, twenty yards.

The most reasonable account then given for this phenomenon, and the occasion of the destruction of the Staith, and Spaw house, and the loss for some time of the Spaw spring, is as follows:

When this Staith, or wharf, was lately rebuilt (it being thrown down by the violence of the sea), the engineer for the building of the new pier at Scarborough, was desired to rebuild this Staith at the Spaw; and, digging a trench to lay the foundation thereof, with great difficulty clear'd it of water; and when he had done it, could, at several parts thereof, very easily thrust his stick or cane up to the handle; from whence it is concluded, that all the earth under the Staith was of a porous, spongy, swampy nature, and was much the same below the foundation of the Spaw house, and under the sides of the cliff, adjoining, as well north as south.

The solid earth, sinking on the top of the cliff, which was so vast a weight, as by computation to amount to two hundred sixty-one thousand three hundred and sixty tons; which pressing gradually upon, and into the swampy, boggy earth beneath it, of course raised the earth and sands, and by this means effected the mischief.

Very fortunately however for the town, after diligent search, and clearing away the ruins, the Spaw was again recovered, and the water upon trial seemed to be more efficacious than before.

Hugh de Balemere, in the time of Henry II. founded an hospital here dedicated to St. Thomas the Martyr; and much about the same time, here was another hospital founded by the burgesses of this town, and dedicated to St. Nicholas.

Before the fourth year of king John, here was a cell of monks belonging to the abbot and convent of Cistercium in France.

About the year 1240, here was a house of Greyfriars; and a house of Black friars, before the year 1285.

King Edward II. in the year 1319, founded here an house of Carmelite friars.

Scarborough sends two members to parliament; has two weekly markets on Thursday and Saturday, and two annual fairs, viz. Holy-Thursday, and November the twenty-second, for toys.

At Flixton, south of this town, there was an hospital erected in the time of king Athelstan, by one Arehorn, a knight, for an alderman and fourteen brothers and sisters. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. Andrew.

We came next to Pickering, a pretty large town, situated on a hill among the wild mountains of Blackmoor; two hundred and twenty-six miles from London.

It belongs to the dutchy of Lancaster, and has a jurisdiction over several neighbouring villages, with a court for all actions under forty shillings, arising within the manor of Pickering.

It was formerly fortified by a castle, the ruins of which are still to be seen. Here was also once an hospital, dedicated to St. Nicholas.

This town has a weekly market on Monday, and two annual fairs, viz. Holy Rood-day, and September the fourteenth, for horned cattle, horses and sheep.

At Wickham, east of Pickering, Pain Fitz-Osbert, or de Wickham, about the year 1153, built and endowed a priory of Cistercian nuns, dedicated to the Virgin Mary. At the time of the dissolution here were nine religious, endowed with yearly revenues valued at twenty-five pounds, seventeen shillings and six-pence.

At Little Maries, south-east of Pickering, Roger de Clare, before the year 1163, founded a small nunnery for eight or nine nuns of the Benedictine order dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed on the general dissolution, with twenty-one pounds, sixteen shillings and six-pence *per annum*.

From Pickering we proceeded to Kirkby-Morefide, originally called only Kirkby, the epithet Morefide, having been annexed to it, from its situation on the side of Black-moor, in the North-Riding of this county, and to distinguish it from many other towns in the north of England, called Kirkby. It is one hundred and ninety-eight miles from London, and is an obscure place, containing nothing worthy of notice, except a weekly market on Wednesday, and two annual fairs, viz. Whitfun-Wednesday, for black cattle and horses; and December the eighteenth, for sheep, linen, and woollen cloth.

At Keldam, near Kirkby-Morefide, Robert Stuteville, in the time of Henry I. founded a Cistercian abbey, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed, upon the dissolution, with yearly revenues to the amount of twenty-nine pounds, six shillings and one penny.

From hence we continued our journey to Helmesley, a small inconsiderable town, of no note, one hundred and ninety-seven miles from London. The houses however are tolerably well built, and covered with slate. Here is a weekly market on Saturday, and four annual fairs, viz. May the nineteenth, July the sixteenth, October the second, and November the sixth, for horses, black cattle, sheep, linnen and woollen-cloth.

At Eastness, a village near Helmesley, was found a stone tomb full of bones, and on the top stone was the following inscription: *TITIA PINTA VIXIT ANN XXXVIII. ET VAL. ADVTORY VIXIT ANN. XX. ET VERIALO VIXIT ANN. XV. VAL VINDICIANVS CONIVGIE T. FILIS F. C.*

At River, near Helmesley, Walter Espec, in the year 1131, founded an abbey of the Cistercian order, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed at the dissolution with two hundred and seventy-eight pounds, ten shillings and two-pence *per annum*.

In the neighbourhood of Helmesley lies Duncombe-park, the seat of — Duncombe, Esq. the place in this country by far the most worthy the attention of the curious traveller. The house is a very good one, the collection of pictures truly capital, and the ornamented ground some of the most beautiful in England. First then to begin with the house.

The hall is a well proportioned room of sixty feet by forty, surrounded by fourteen large Corinthian pillars of Ionic, and ornamented by several statues, &c. among which are,

Jupiter.
Mercury.
Minerva.
Mars.
Venus.
Diana.

The saloon of eighty-seven feet by twenty-five, is a handsome room, thrown into three divisions by some pillars. Here are four statues, brought lately from Italy.

Apollo.

Apollo.
Bacchus.
Mars.
Mercury.

And two busts, one of Tully, the other unknown.

The ceilings are very elegant, bass-relieves in stucco, and exceedingly well executed. In the center, Flora, incircled with festoons, very delicate and pleasing, small figures in the side and corner divisions; at one end Peace, and at the other Plenty. The chimney-pieces are handsome, their cornices supported by double Ionic pillars; the ornaments inclose two landscapes. The tables are of Sinea marble, and fine.

In the dining-room, thirty-three by twenty-five, are the following pictures:

Hogarth. Garrick in the character of Richard III.

Titian. Venus and Adonis. Most capital. The colours admirably fine, delicate and expressive; the plaits and folds of Venus's naked body, exquisitely done. The whole piece inimitably pleasing. So few of this master's works in his fine brilliant glowing manner, are to be met with in England, that this piece is particularly curious. Most I have seen of them are of weak faded colouring, with none of that happy delicacy and pleasing expression, for which he is so famous; but both are united in this picture.

Madona delle Coniglia. The colouring of this piece also is very fine. The boy is excellently painted; but the draperies are not pleasing.

Julio Romano. Holy family. The colouring of this picture also is very fine. The attitudes of the figures, excellent; and the manner in which they are grouped judicious. The draperies are excellent; but the design of the boy's body appears to me faulty, for the bend in his back is remarkably sharp.

W. J. van. Three landscapes; good. That with the statue of Hercules, very fine; that in which is a bridge, pleasing. The keeping fine.

The ceiling of this room, like that of the hall, is bass-relieves in stucco very delicately executed. Jupiter, &c. in the center; and Cupid, &c. in the corners. In the drawing-room, twenty-five by twenty-two, are, Adoration of the shepherds: a noble picture. The attitudes of the Virgin, the principal shepherd and the boy, excellent. The boy is most happily painted; but the lights seem unnaturally diffused they flow from no plain source.

Guido. Daughter of Herodias. Very fine.

Eliz. Sirani. Head of Ceres.

A small statue of Antoninus; fine.

In the yellow bed-chamber of the same dimensions, are,

Old Palma. Scourging of Christ. It was painted in competition with *Titian*, and crowned. Prodigious fine expression, and admirable colours; but the diffusion of light unnatural.

Carlo Dolci. Martyrdom of St. Andrew; middling. Not in that artist's glowing and capital manner.

Leonardo da Vinci. Head of St. Paul. Incomparably the finest work of this great painter I have seen. The expression is great; the colours fine, and the minutiae inimitable. The air of the head is great as Raphael; the finishing delicate as Vanderwerf.

Le Brun. Salutation of the Virgin. The attitudes fine, and colouring good.

Dominichino. St. Catherine. Expression incomparably fine: attitude inimitable. A noble picture.

Guido. Bacchus coming to offer marriage to Ariadne. Bacchus is the figure of an Hercules; but Ariadne delicate and elegant. Sweet drapery.

Barocci. Christ supported by an angel. Very fine.

Guido. Christ visiting St. John. The figures and drapery very fine.

Dominichino. Conversion of St. Paul. Legs, arms, and lights!

Claude Lorraine. Morning, a landscape. The light wonderfully fine; the trees nobly done; the keeping and expression exceedingly great.

Ditto. Summer evening. Clear obscure, and brilliant glow, inimitable. The trees finely done.

Albano. Venus and Adonis. The colours are brilliant; but Adonis is a clumsy figure, and Venus disguised by drefs.

Nicolo Poussin. A land storm; gloriously done.

Pietro Cortona. Flora.

Guido. Artemisia.

In the dressing-room,

Carlo Maratt. Assumption of the Virgin: Fine.

Borgognone. Battle-piece; clear and fine.

Giuseppe Chiari. Christ carrying the cross.

Seb. Bourdon. Repose in Egypt.

Guido. St. Peter penitent. Expression, colours, and finishing, astonishingly fine.

Coreggio. Virgin and Child. The attitude and pleasing expression, fine; but the colouring dead.

Parmegiano. Female saint, prodigiously fine.

Aug. Carrache. Pan overcome by Cupid.

Rubens. Nymphs in this master's stile; not tempting ones.

Correggio. Virgin and Child, a sketch for his famous *Notte*. The attitude elegant, and the colours fine.

Passara. Clorinda wounded by Tancred; from Tasso.

Great expression, but the tints as rough as Bassan's.

Bartolomeo. Io changed into a heifer; the figures by *Polemburg*.

Rubens. Day of judgment. An odious subject for painting; but highly finished in varnish. The better such works are done, the more they disgust.

Salvator Rosa. Two landscapes. Not in his usual manner.

Carlo Cignani. Madona and Child; fine.

On the other side; an anti-room, twenty-four by twenty: blue damask bed-chamber, twenty-five by twenty.

In the closet,

Rembrandt. A Dutch merchant; fine.

Bassan. Mechanicks.

Upon the whole, this collection, though not very numerous, is extremely capital; the indifferent pictures are few, the fine ones admirable; some of them sufficiently great to awaken in the beholder the most rapturous delight: *Titian*, *Leonardo da Vinci*, *Old Palma*, *Guido*, *Julio Romano*, *Dominichino*, *Parmegiano*, *Poussin*, and *Claude Lorraine*, may be studied in the small collection of their works exhibited here, much better than in many more numerous ones.

Mr. Duncomb's ornamented grounds are, in their stile, as curious as his paintings; and cannot be viewed without yielding a most exquisite enjoyment.

The garden adjoining the house backs a terrace, from which the landscapes are much easier imagined from a few touches, than described in many words. At one end of it, is an Ionic temple, commanding a noble variety of prospect and landscape: the former is seen to the left picturesquely, broken by large trees near the temple itself: a little to the right of that a vast extent of country; then you look down upon a valley, winding at the bottom of a noble amphitheatre of hanging woods, over one of them, and at the other end of the terrace, a Tuscan collonnade temple: The opposite woods which spread over a fine extent of hill, fringe the very shore of a beautiful river, which winds through the valley, and forms, almost in the center of it, a considerable cascade. Nothing can be more truly beautiful than the bird's eye assemblage of objects, which are seen from hence. The valley is intersected by hedges, which form beautiful inclosures of grass; the meanders of the river are bold and well broken by scattered trees; the cascade almost over-hung with the pendant wood which spreads so nobly to the view; the Tuscan temple crowning a bank of wood, form together a distinct landscape, in which every object is such as the warmest fancy would wish for, or the correctest taste approve.

This view is beheld with a moving variation as you walk along the terrace, towards the Tuscan temple, with fresh objects breaking upon the eye as you advance: that building being situated at the point of what one

may call a promontory of high land, projecting into a winding valley, and planted, the views from it are doubled; another terrace then appearing, the temple commands such various scenes of the sublime and beautiful as to form a theatre worthy the magnificent pencil of nature:

To the left you look upon the valley already described, with infinite advantage; for the hanging woods on the opposite side are seen in a much greater bending extent than from the former point of view, and have an effect really glorious. The valley, the river, and the cascade, are seen beneath you at a depth that presents a full view of every inclosure; the bank of wood against the garden makes a curve, which has a very fine appearance, bounded at the top by the Ionic temple; in front, between the hills, an extensive woody valley opens beautifully variegated. An old tower, Helmsley church, and the town scattered with clumps of trees, are seen in the midst of it at those points of taste which make one almost think them the effects of design. Turning from this noble picture to the right, a fresh one is beheld, differing somewhat from the former, but yet in unison with it in the emotions which it raises. The valley continues to wind within a noble hollow of surrounding hills, that throw an awful sublimity over the whole scene; they are covered with hanging woods, the brownness of which sets off the beauty of the river in a striking manner. It is here seen in a greater breadth, and as you look upon the line of its course, the sun-beams playing on its current throw a lustre on this sequestered scene surprizingly elegant. A cascade in view adds the beauties of motion and sound to those numerous ones already mentioned.

The views therefore from this temple consist principally of two valleys, one to the right, the other to the left; neither of them are to be seen from the other, but both commanded by the point of the projecting hill, upon which the temple is situated. The opposite woods which form of each vale so beautiful an amphitheatre, are divided in front of this temple by a noble swelling hill, scattered over with fern and other rubbish; the effect is good; the object magnificent in itself, different from all the surrounding ones, and presents to the eye a contrast of a striking nature.

This temple is a circular room finishing in a dome, the ornaments white and gold in Mosaics; and four statues as large as life in niches:

But those ornamented grounds are not the only ones boasted of by Duncombe-Park; at the distance of about two miles, is another called Rivers' Abbey, from the ruins of an antient one. It is a most bewitching spot, worthy the pencil of the greatest landscape painters; far short of the original, therefore, must any attempts to describe it prove.

This ground consists of a noble winding terrace, upon the edge of an extended hill; along one side at a striking depth is a valley; on the other a thick plantation, bordered by shrubs. At one end is a circular temple with a Tuscan colonnade; at the other end another temple, with an Ionic portico. This is the outline; the following particulars must serve instead of colouring. From the Tuscan temple, the end view is exceeding fine; at your feet winds an irriguous valley, almost lost in scattered trees. In front, vast hanging woods are spread over the opposite hills, and form a noble variety of steeps, dells, and hollows. Here and there the range of wood is broke in a most beautiful manner, by cultivated inclosures; at the bottom of these hanging forests, upon the edge of the valley, an humble cottage is seen in a situation elegant in itself, and truly picturesque in the whole view. The distant hills which are seen above, are waste grounds, with fern, whins, &c. which seem to bound the little paradise in view, and add, to the enjoyment of beholding it, that which results from contrast and unexpected pleasure.

Inclining a little to the right, you look down upon a prodigious fine winding valley; on one side project boldly noble hanging woods, which fringe a continued hill from its very summit, to the bottom. Nothing can

be more elegant than this valley, which consists of a vast number of beautiful grass inclosures, intersected with thorn hedges; the scattered trees that rise in them give different shades of green, and the light being seen through their branches, has the real effect of a brilliant clear obscure, so difficult to be imitated in painting. This beautiful valley is lost among projecting hills, some covered with pendent woods, others waste, and some cultivated.

More to the right towards the terrace, the view is exquisite. The waving plantation of trees and shrubs bound the terrace on one side; leading to the Ionic temple, which is beautifully situated, on the other side, the valley winds in a lower region, and presents a scene elegantly romantic. It consists of grass inclosures, finely scattered with trees; a village of straggling houses, keeping their heads above natural clumps, each a landscape of itself. This sweet valley is bounded by a noble sweep of hills.

Following the terrace, the views vary in a most picturesque manner. Nothing can be finer than the valley waving to the right and left, a river winding through it, almost overshadowed with pendent trees, which rise from the very shore into hanging woods, that spread forth a fine extent of hills, beautifully cut with grass inclosures. A most bewitching view.

Pursuing the course, the landscape opens and presents its beauties full to the eye. The valley is here broad, the inclosures numerous, the verdure of the meadows beautiful, the scattered trees truly elegant; and the rapid stream highly picturesque. The hanging woods have a noble appearance; and in front the termination of an extensive down so different from the other objects, has a noble effect. A neat farm-house under a clump of trees adds to the beauty of this part of the scene.

Advancing farther on the terrace, a scene more exquisite than any of the preceding, is next viewed. You look through a waving break in the shrubby wood, which grows upon the edge of a precipice, down immediately upon a large ruined abbey, in the midst, the appearance, of a small, but beautiful valley; scattered trees appearing among the ruins in a stile too elegantly picturesque to admit description. It is a bird's-eye landscape; a casual glance at a little paradise, which seems as it were in another region.

From hence, moving forwards round a curve of the terrace, the objects are seen in new directions; a variety, not a little pleasing. The ruins of the abbey appear scattered, and almost in full view; the valley in front is broad and highly beautiful. Behind, it is half lost among the projecting hills, but a new branch of it appears like a creek running up among hills, nobly spread with wood. The hanging woods in front are seen to great advantage; and the abbey with some scattered houses are most picturesquely situated. The inclosures, of which the valley is formed, appear at this point of view extremely beautiful; the scattered trees, hay stacks, houses and hedges, all together form a most pleasing landscape. Two distant hills give a proper termination to the whole view.

Further on from this spot, you look down a steep precipice almost on the tops of the abbey's ruins; the situation quite picturesque. Beyond it, the valley appears with some variations in its usual beauty; and turning your head to the scenes you have left, a bridge of three arches thrown over the river, catches your sight in a spot which adds greatly to the beauties of the view. The opposite banks are finely spread with hanging woods, and above them the uncultivated hills appear boldly in irregular projections.

Before you arrive at the portico, the scene is much varied; hitherto an edging of shrub wood along the brink of the precipice hides its immediate steepness from your eye, but here it is broke away, and you look down on the abbey in a bolder manner than before; the trees are picturesquely scattered, and all the other objects seen in great beauty.

The view from the Ionic temple is a noble one, equal to any of the foregoing, and different from all.

A strong

A strong wave in the line of the terrace presents a view of its own woody, steep bank, rising in a beautiful manner to the Tuscan temple, which crowns its top. The abbey is seen in a new, but full view; the bridge finely encompassed with hanging trees. The range of pendant woods that fringe the opposite hills appear almost in full front, and the valley at your feet presents her profusion of beauties. It is a noble scene.

The Ionic portico'd temple, is a very beautiful room of a most pleasing proportion, twenty-seven by eighteen, and elegantly ornamented. The ceiling is coved, an oblong in the center containing a copy of Guido's Aurora, done in a very agreeable manner, the graceful attitudes of the hours finely preserved, and the glowing brilliancy of the colouring pleasingly imitated. The cove part of the ceiling is painted in compartments. On the four sides, Andromeda chained to a rock:

Diana.

A sea Venus: attitude good.

Hercules and Omphale. Her attitude pleasing, and her whole figure beautiful, though not correct; the roundness of the breasts and limbs; and the plaits and folds of her flesh well done. The expression of the Cupids well imagined.

At the corners of the cove, Cupids; and in smaller compartments, other subjects. The whole performance of Burnice, who came from Italy to execute it.

The cornice and frieze, and the chimney-piece, which is of white marble, are very elegant. The former with the pannels of window-cases, &c. and room, ornamented with gilt carving on a brown ground. Upon the whole, this elegant little room in respect of proportion and ornament, is the most pleasing one ever seen in any temple.

At Hovingham, about four miles from Newton, Mr. Wrottesly has a new-built house, which is viewed by strangers for more reasons than one. The approach is through a very large stone gate-way, upon which is the following inscription:

Virtus in actione consistit.

and as the building looks pretty much like the gable-end of a large house, it is frequently mistaken at first (with that inscription) for an hospital. The entrance is directly out of the street for coaches, through a narrow passage into a large riding house, then through the anti-space of two stables, and so up to the house door.

In the hall, is an antique basso relievo of a bacchanalian group.

Two bronzes—Hercules squeezing Anteus; and a Hercules and a stag.

Likewise a very good portrait of bishop Williams. The chimney-piece is of white and Siena marble; with Doric pillars, an instance of the bad effect of pillars without bases even of that order. The pannels of the room are painted in fresco.

Sacrifice to Diana.

Ditto to Apollo.

Time cutting Cupid's wings.

In the Doric room, the chimney-piece is of Sicilian Jasper; here are,

Lot and his daughters; in a dark stile, but good expression.

Bacchus offering marriage to Ariadne.

A large landscape. Good.

Two ditto, companions.

Over the chimney, another. The cattle, figures, light, and trees well done.

In the library, are several busts, and small statues; a Venus of Medicis in bronze, and over the chimney a landscape; the colouring of which is unnatural, but it has an agreeable glow, and the light is good.

In the drawing-room, the collection of drawings are very fine; among others, are the following:

Venus and Cupids.

Hercules, &c. Very fine:

A triumphal entry. Ditto.

A naked figure, with a cupid dressing her leg, and a man drawing some drapery before her. Admirably done.

Perseus and Andromeda. Excellent.

Danae and the golden shower. Fine.

Mars and Venus.

An old woman sitting in a chair. Very fine.

Women and boys. Exquisite expression.

Charity and her children. Very fine.

Among the pictures are,

Leda. Good; but the colours gone.

Venus and Adonis. Ditto.

Elizabeth; a Rubens' figure.

In the great room, thirty-five feet square, by twenty-five high, are the following, among other pictures.

Susannah and the Elders. Fine; but no expression in her countenance.

Lot and his Daughters. In a very dark stile.

Fortune.

Prudence, its companion. Good.

Landscape; the flight into Egypt. Good.

Ditto; light behind a rock.

Rocks in Switzerland.

Large landscape; duck shooting.

King Charles on horse-back; the same as those said to be by Vandyke; and the horse by Whooten.

From hence we passed on to Thrusk, or Thrisk, one hundred and ninety-nine miles from London. It is an ancient borough by prescription, governed by a bailiff, and about fifty burgage-holders. The bailiff is chosen by the burgage-holders, and sworn by the steward of the lord of the manor, for whom he holds court at Lady-Day, and Michaelmas. The representatives in parliament for this borough, are chosen by the burgage-holders, and returned by the bailiff. Here was anciently a very strong castle, which was demolished by king Henry II.

This town sends two members to parliament; has a weekly market on Monday, and five annual fairs, viz. Shrove Monday, April the fourth, and August the third, both three-day fairs, for horses; October the twenty-eighth, a two day fair; and December the fourteenth, for horses, black cattle, sheep and leather.

At St. John's Mount, north-east of Thrisk, William Percy the first, called Algernoon, in the time of king Henry I. founded a preceptory of Knight's Hospitallers, of St. John of Jerusalem, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed, upon the suppression, with one hundred and thirty-seven pounds, two shillings and one penny *per annum*.

Peter de Holton, about the year 1150, founded a nunnery of the Benedictine order, at Arden, near Thrisk. It was dedicated to St. Andrew, and at the time of the general suppression contained nine religious, whose revenues amounted to no more than twelve pounds and six-pence *per annum*.

Helewisia, daughter of Ranulph de Glanville, lord chief justice of England, in the time of Henry II. founded a monastery for canons of the Premonstratensian order, at Swainby, near Thrisk, who in the fourteenth year of the reign of king John, were removed to Coveham, near Midlam, by Ralph, lord of Medlam, the son of the foundress. This abbey was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed on the suppression, with yearly revenues, amounting to one hundred and sixty pounds, eighteen shillings and three-pence *per annum*.

Before the year 1200, there was an hospital for sick and poor persons, at Bagby, on the south-east side of Thrisk.

From Thrisk we continued our journey to Bedall, a town of small note two hundred and fifty-two miles from London. Here is a charity-school, and a living worth five hundred pounds *per annum*. It is reckoned, that in the neighbourhood of this town are bred the best hunting and road horses in the world.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesday, and six annual fairs, viz. Easter-Tuesday, Whit-Tuesday, and July the fifth; a two-day fair for horned cattle, horses, sheep, leather, pewter, brags, tin, and millinery; October the tenth, a two-day fair, for black cattle, sheep, hogs and leather; and Tuesday se'nnight before Christmas, for horned cattle and sheep.

We next came to Masham, two hundred and seven miles

miles from London, remarkable only for a cloth manufactory; with a corn mill upon the river Ure.

The weekly market of this town is on Saturday, and the annual fair, which lasts two days, September the seventeenth and eighteenth, for horned cattle, sheep and pedlary.

Sir Ralph de Neville, Lord of Midlam, in the year 1342, founded an hospital at Well, north-east of Mafham, for a master, two priests; and twenty-four brothers and sisters, dedicated to St. Michael the Archangel, and endowed on the dissolution with forty-two pounds, twelve shillings and three-pence *per annum*.

In the neighbourhood of Mafham lies Swinton, the seat of Mr. Danby, who has rendered it one of the pleasantest places in this country; he has furtounded the house with a most beautiful park, finely wooded and watered, and has added plantations and pleasure-grounds in a stile of great propriety and taste. With much trouble and expence he brought, several miles, a small but elegant stream through his gardens and park, which, in some places, breaks into very fine lakes; in others contracts into the size of a little rill, which winds through the woods in a most pleasing manner: here falling in cascades, it enlivens the whole scene, there withdraws from the eye, and hides itself in the dark bosom of tufted groves.

The house is very convenient, and elegantly furnished. Among other articles, the following pictures merit the most attention.

Claud Lorraine. Landscape; a quay. Very fine. The relief, perspective and general brilliancy, bold and spirited; the light behind the tower, and upon the water, beautiful.

Poussin. Landscape. The general harmony of this piece is good. The trees beautiful, and the colours spirited.

Unknown. Landscape. A thick tuft of trees, with figures and cattle. The brilliancy, and glowing expression of the light behind the foliage, very pleasing.

Ditto. Landscape, its companion; boys on an ass, led by another. The expression of the boys fine. The little one behind draws up himself in a natural manner. The ass good.

Ditto. A group of figures, part of them around a table. The attitudes very easy and natural, particularly those of the two figures in the fore-ground: the draperies well done.

Ditto. A sea-port. The light strong and well reflected.

Unknown. Small landscape; rocks, trees, and a bridge at a distance. On the right, the trees are in good taste, but the other objects want distinctness.

Ditto. The five senses, a group; with emblematical ornaments. Good, but the figures have vulgar countenances: the colouring and the other expression well done; indeed the ornamental part is better than the principal. The lap-dog is very much like a lion, and the beauties displayed by the lady in blue not of the most Titian elegance. The architecture is well executed, and the minute finishing of the whole fine.

School of Raphael. The delivery of the keys. Airs of the head good, but the drapery and general effect not pleasing.

Flemish. A boor with a trumpet in his hand. The attitude and expression very natural.

Unknown. Small landscape, a group of horsemen, with cattle driving through water. The general effect pleasing; the horses are the most finished part of the piece; the white one in particular is very fine, and in clear and full relief.

Unknown. A flower-piece. Good.

Holbein. A head. Very fine.

Rembrandt. A Jewish rabbi, a copy from the famous picture of this master. It is an excellent one. The face most expressively done; the hands good; the turban excellent; the rest of the drapery and general effect fine and brilliant.

Rubens. An archduke of Austria. Capital. Exceedingly fine, and spirited expression.

Ditto. His archduchess. Ditto, but inferior to the other.

Lely. Three family portraits. Very pleasing.

Unknown. Dead game. Very natural.

Having viewed this elegant seat, we proceeded on our tour and arrived next at Midlam, situated on the river Ure; two hundred and fifty-two miles from London. It had formerly a very strong castle, in which Edward, prince of Wales, only son of Richard III. was born. Here is a woollen manufactory; a weekly market on Monday; and an annual fair November the sixth, for sheep, which lasts two days. In the neighbourhood of this town are frequent horse-races.

In the time of Richard I. Robert, son of Nicholas de Stutevil, founded a nunnery of Benedictines, or Cistercians, at Rosedale, not far from Midlam. It was dedicated to St. Mary, and St. Laurence, and endowed at the suppression with thirty-seven pounds, twelve shillings and five-pence *per annum*.

In the church at Wenslay, near Midlam, there are some remains of a college, dedicated to the Trinity.

We next arrived at Askrig, a small obscure town, one hundred and seventy-five miles from London, of no note but for a weekly market on Tuesday, and three annual fairs, viz. May the eleventh, and the first Thursday in June, for woollen cloth, pewter, brass and millinary goods; and October the twenty-eighth, a two-day fair, for horned cattle, woollen cloth, pewter, and millinary.

At Baint-brig, near Askrig, are still to be seen the ground works of a Roman fortification, containing about five acres of ground, together with the tracts of houses; and a stone was dug up here, with the following fragment of an inscription, supported by the figure of a winged victory. IMP. CÆS. L. SEPTIMO PIO PERTINACI AVGV. — — — IMP. CÆS. SARI M. AVRELIO A — — — PIO FELICI AVGVSTO — — — BRACCHIO CAEMENTICIVM — VI NERVIVM SVB CVRA LA SENECTION AMPLISSIMI OPERI L. VI. SPIVS PRÆ — — — LEGIO — — — whence it is conjectured, that this fort was called Bracchium, and that the sixth cohort of the Nervii was in garrison here.

Here has also been dug up a statue of the emperor Aulus Commodus, in the habit of Hercules, his right hand armed with a club; and on the pedestal is the following imperfect inscription. CÆSARI AVGVSTO MARCI AVRELII FILIO — — — SEN IONIS AMPLISSIMI VENTS — — — PIVS.

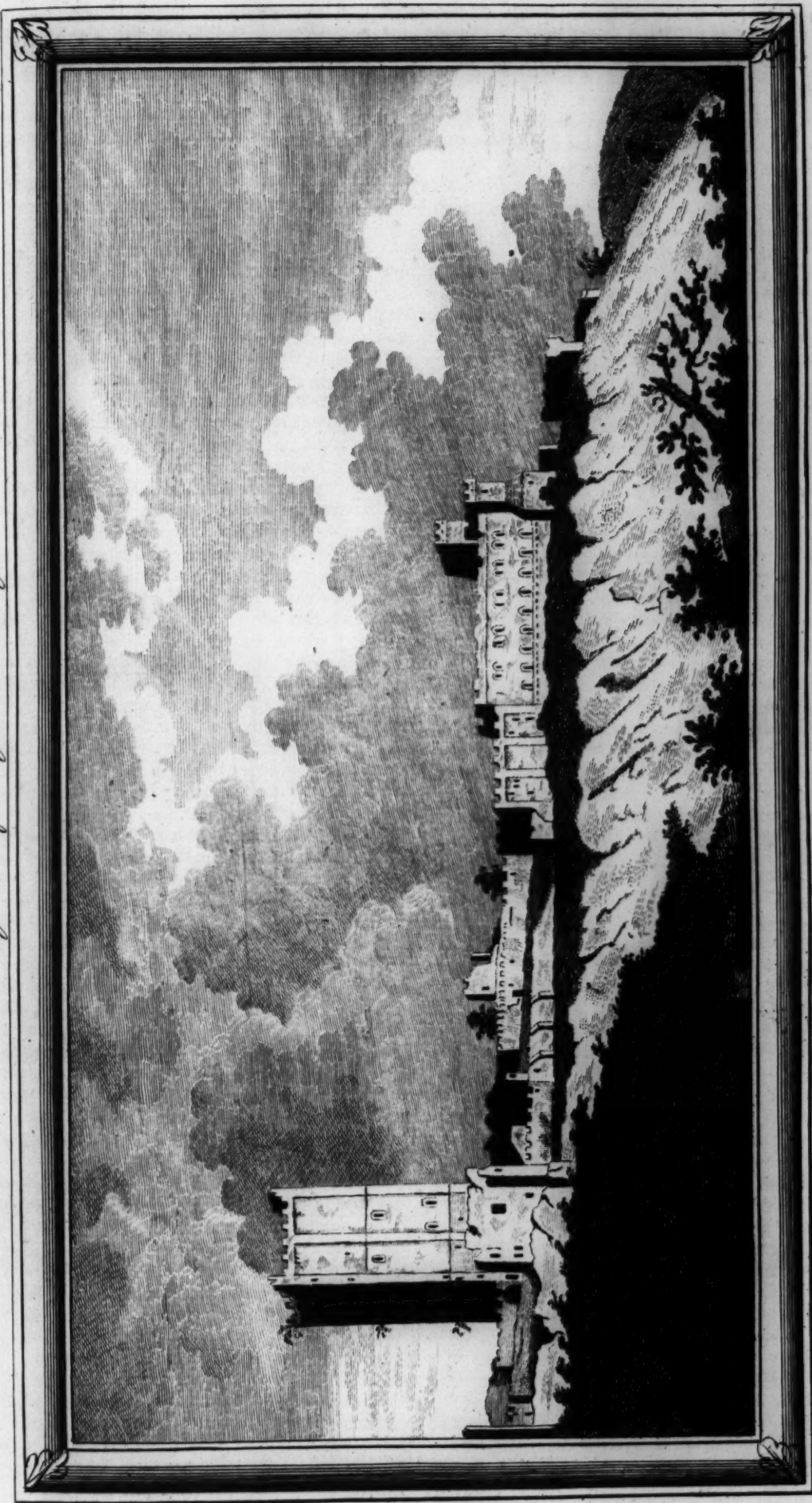
At Rere-crofs, north of Askrig, upon Stanemore, and the borders of Westmoreland, was an ancient hospital given to the nunnery of Meraick, before the year 1171, by Ralph, the son of Ralph de Multon, or by Conan, earl of Richmond.

Leaving Askrig, we pursued our journey to Richmond, so called by a small variation of Rich-Mount, a name derived from the situation of this town upon a beautiful and fertile mount, or hill, on the north bank of the river Swale, two hundred and sixty-two miles from London. It was built by Allan, one of William the Conqueror's generals, and first earl of Richmond; and is a borough, governed by a mayor, a recorder, twelve aldermen, twenty-four common-council men, and other officers who keep courts for all sorts of actions. Here are thirteen free companies of tradesmen, who chuse the mayor; and this borough has been annexed to the duchy of Lancaster, ever since the reign of Richard II.

Richmond is inclosed with walls, in which are three gates, leading to three suburbs. It formerly had a castle, built by earl Allan, part of which is still standing. It is a large, well built, populous town; the streets are neat and well paved, and many of the houses are built of free stone. Here are two churches, and a good stone bridge over the river Swale.

The chief manufactures of this town are woollen knit caps for seamen, and yarn stockings, for servants, and ordinary people.

Engraved for England Displayed.



A View of Richmond Castle, in Yorkshire.



The views about Richmond are remarkably fine, the situation being very romantic and pleasing. Just before you enter it, down in the valley to the left, the river winds in a most beautiful manner below the hills, and forms a cascade, which enlivens the scene, and has a very fine effect. Mr. York's gardens in the town are very well worth seeing, as the beauty of the situation is not only naturally great, but much improved by art. Upon a rising ground near the house, is erected a tower, a good object in itself, and commands a good view. To the right is seen a very fine sheet of the river, under a noble hanging wood, which, bearing round towards the left, forms a fine amphitheatre, terminated to the left by the town, and the old castle on a rising part of it. Beyond it, a distant prospect. The whole very fine.

From this building, a terrace skirts a pasture, and from it the scene varies in a very agreeable manner. You look upon a very pleasing valley, through which the river winds, steep rocky woods on one side, and waving slopes on the other. Soon after you command, through the vale, a large distant hill, the banks covered with hanging wood, and the top cut into corn and grass inclosures. Following the terrace you come to an alcove seat, from whence the view is extremely pleasing. To the right, the river comes from a tuft of hill and wood in a most picturesque manner, and giving a fine curve, bends round a grass inclosure, with a cottage, hay stacks, &c. and then winds along before you under the noble bank of hanging wood, which you look down on from the tower. The hills bound the valley most beautifully, and confine the view to a small but pleasing extent. That scared with rock is a fine object; and the grass inclosures above its steep of wood have a most elegant effect. To the left some scattered houses, and the churches, give a termination on that side which varies the prospect.

Winding down the slope towards the river, the views continue very pleasing; as you advance a little temple (Mr. Ritchie's) at a distance in the vale, romantically situated among hanging woods, adds much to the scene. The walk borders the river through a meadow, and leads to the mouth of a cavern, hollowed out of the rock in a proper stile, which brings you to the point of view, on the side of the hill, from which you look down on the river, and opposite on the bank of hanging wood.

Other walks from hence lead to the banquetting-room, which is well situated for commanding a pleasing view of various objects. In front, and to the right, you look into a most noble amphitheatre of hanging wood, and the river winding at its feet. To the left the town spreads over a hill, in one part the castle appears, and below the bridge over the Swale. The whole is picturesque and pleasing. The bridge and castle are also seen to great advantage from the corner of the terrace on the banks of the river.

About the year 1100, Wymar, steward to the earl of Richmond, gave a chapel in this town, dedicated to St. Martin, with some lands in the neighbourhood, to the abbey of St. Mary, at York; upon which, nine or ten Benedictine monks were fixed in this chapel, where they continued subordinate to the monastery of St. Mary, until the general dissolution, when they were found to be possessed of revenues, valued at forty-seven pounds, and sixteen shillings, *per annum*.

In the year 1151, Roald, constable of Richmond, founded here a Premonstratensian abbey, dedicated to St. Agatha, in which, at the time of the general suppression, were about seventeen canons, endowed with yearly revenues rated at one hundred and eleven pounds, seventeen shillings, and eleven-pence.

In the time of king Henry II. here was a nunnery, of which no particulars are known. Here was also at the same time an hospital, founded by king Henry II. and dedicated to St. Nicholas, which continued to the general suppression, when it had revenues rated at thirteen pounds, twelve shillings, *per annum*.

Ralph Fitz-Randal, lord of Middleham, in the year 1258, founded here a house of Grey-friars. And some

are of opinion, that here was a house of White-friars; but this opinion is not well supported.

In the time of king Henry III. here was founded a cell of Alien monks, subordinate to the abbey of Begare, in Brittany.

Richmond sends two members to parliament; has a weekly market on Saturday, and three annual fairs, viz. Saturday before Palm-Sunday, first Saturday in July, and Holy Rood, September the fourteenth, for horses, sheep and black cattle.

On the tops of some of the vast mountains near Richmond, are found great quantities of stones like cockle-shells, some of which are buried in the middle of firm rocks, and others in beds of lime-stone, at six or eight fathoms under ground. Some call them urn lime-stones, and suppose them to be produced by a more than ordinary heat, and a quicker fermentation, than they allow to the formation of the other parts of the quarry.

Cattarick, a village upon the bank of the river Swale, near Richmond, was the Caturactonium and Catarracton of Ptolemy and Antoninus. The present name is a small variation of the ancient names Caturactonium and Catarracton, which seem to have been derived from the cataract formed by the river Swale near this place. In the time of the Romans this was a great city, through which Ptolemy, in an astronomical work called *Magna Confructio*, describes the twenty-fourth parallel of north latitude, and makes it distant from the æquator fifty-seven degrees. Cattarick stands upon a Roman highway, that crosses the river at this place, and by the ruins still visible in and around it, appears to have been a city of a large extent, and strongly fortified. On the east side, near the river, is a huge mount, secured by four smaller works; and upon the bank of the river the foundations of very strong walls are still discernable. In the reign of king Charles I. a large pot, consisting of an uncommon mixture of metals, and capable of containing twenty-four gallons, was found here, almost full of Roman coins, the far greatest part of which was copper; and in 1703 a vault was discovered near this place, containing a large urn and two smaller ones.

Upon a hill in the neighbourhood of this town, adjoining to a farm-house called Thornburgh, have been found many Roman coins; one in particular, of gold, had this inscription, *Nero Imp. Caesar*. and on the reverse, *Jupiter Custos*. Here have also been dug up bases of old pillars, and a brick floor, with a leaden pipe passing perpendicularly down into the earth. It is thought that this was a place for performing sacrifices to the infernal gods, that the blood of the victims descended by this pipe, and that Thornburgh was the *Vicus juxta Catarractam*, mentioned by Antoninus.

In and about Cattarick have been found several stones with Roman inscriptions, among which was an altar inscribed as follows, *DEO QVI VIAS ET SEMI-AS COMMENTVS EST T. IRDAS S. C. F. V. L. L. M. Q. VARIVS VITALIS ETE COS ARAM SACRAM RESTITVIT APRONIANO ET BRADVA COS.*

From Cattarick the Roman highway runs through Aldborough to Powes, north-west of Richmond. In the Itinerary of Antoninus, Bowes is called *Lavatræ* and *Levatræ*, which name is supposed to be derived from a small river near it, called the Laver. Here the first cohort of the Thracians was garrisoned, in the reign of the emperor Severus, when Virius Lupus was lieutenant and prætor of Britain, as appears by the following inscription upon a stone dug up at this place. *DAE — FORTVNÆ VIRIVS LVPVS LEG. AVG. PR. PR. BALINEVM VI IGNIS E XV. STVM. COH. I. THRACVM RESTITVIT CVRANTE VAL. FRONTONE PRÆF—EQ. ALÆ VETTO.*

Here is a church, in which is a stone used formerly for a communion-table, with the following inscription in honour of Hadrian the emperor. *IMP. CÆSARI DIVI TRAIANI PARTHICI MAX. FILIO DIVI NERVÆ NEPOTI TRAIANO HADRIANO AVG. PONT. MAXM: — COS. I. — P. P. COH: IIII: F. — IO. SEV.*

R r

Many

Many more stones have been dug up here with Roman inscriptions; and at Greta-bridge, not far from Bowes, has been a Roman camp, in which several Roman coins have been found, and a stone altar, with the following inscription. *DEÆ NVMERIÆ NVMINI BRIG. ET IAN.*

At Rookby, near Greta-bridge, in 1702, a stone altar was dug up, inscribed thus, *DEÆ NIMPHAINI INBRICA ET IANVARIA XET IBINVS — — MV IOSONIRVN.*

Upon the same military way, north-west of Bowes, are the remains of a small square Roman fort, now called Maiden-castle. Temple Brough, upon the bank of the river Don, near Rotherham, is another Roman fort; and the remains of a third fort are still visible not far from Sheffield.

Over against Temple Brough, on the opposite side of the river, is a high hill, called Winco Bank, from which a large bank is thrown up, and continued almost five miles without interruption; one part of which is called Danes-Bank, another Devil's-Bank, a third Kemp's-Bank, and a fourth part Temple-Bank.

At Gilling, near Richmond, queen Eanfleda, before the year 659, built a monastery; which was afterwards destroyed by the Danes.

In the year 685, St. Cuthbert, founded a monastery at Croke, not far from Richmond, which was in being two-hundred years afterwards.

Akarius, the son of Bardolph, in the year 1145, founded a priory at a place formerly called Fors, not far from Richmond, subordinate to the monastery of Biland; but the abbot and Cistercian monks at Fors labouring under several inconveniencies, on account of their situation, were removed, in the year 1156, to Jervaux, north-west of Masham; where, upon a pleasant valley assigned them by Conan, duke of Brittany, and earl of Richmond, they built a church and offices, and flourished till the general suppression, when their yearly revenues were rated at two hundred and thirty-four pounds, eighteen shillings and five pence *per annum*.

At Marrick, south-west of Richmond, Roger de Afc, about the beginning of the reign of Henry II. founded a Benedictine nunnery, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed with revenues, rated upon the suppression at forty-eight pounds, eighteen shillings and three-pence, *per annum*.

In the beginning of the reign of Henry II. Bertram de Balmer founded a monastery of men and women, at Marton, near Richmond; and dedicated it to the Virgin Mary; but the nuns were soon afterwards removed to Melfonby, north-east of Richmond. The religious men, who were canons of the order of St. Austin, continued here till the general suppression, when their yearly revenues were rated at one hundred and fifty-four pounds, five shillings and four-pence.

King Henry II. before the year 1167, founded a Benedictine nunnery at Melfonby, dedicated to St. John the Apostle and Evangelist. About the time of the dissolution it had a prioress, and nine religious, with yearly revenues, valued at no more than twenty-six pounds, two shillings and ten-pence.

South-east of Richmond, at a place called Ellerton, Warnerius, dapifer to the earl of Richmond, in the time of king Henry II. founded a small priory of Cistercian nuns, whose revenues, upon the suppression, were valued at fifteen pounds, fourteen shillings and eight-pence, *per annum*.

At Eggleton, north-west of Richmond, was an abbey of Premonstratensian canons, supposed to have been founded by Ralph de Multon, about the beginning of the reign of king Richard I. It was dedicated to St. Mary and St. John the Baptist, and had yearly revenues valued upon the suppression at sixty-five pounds, five shillings and six-pence.

About the fifth year of the reign of king John, Allan de Wilton, founded a small priory of Gilbertine canons, at Ovinton, north of Richmond, which was valued upon the dissolution at eleven pounds, two shillings and eight-pence *per annum*.

This part of Yorkshire, known by the name of Richmondshire, is one of the most remarkable parts of the kingdom, and could not fail to induce us to visit so romantic a spot. Our first excursion was towards Greta-bridge, and in our way we visited Rookby, the seat of Sir Thomas Robinson. The collection in the house is curious, and the pleasure ground romantic.

In a back arcade, on entering the former, are the following busts, &c.

Apollo.

Diogenes. Fine.

Two Roman Emperors, and their wives.

In the arcade.

Homer. Very fine.

Virgil.

Demosthenes.

Petrarch and Laura, a bas-relief.

Mercury and Jupiter.

Three boys blowing bubbles.

Destruction of Niobe's children. Fine.

Virgin and Child.

Cupid.

Group of boys.

Five Virgins, a group. Attitudes and drapery very fine. One would imagine Guido had taken from this relief the idea of his hours:

Claudite ostia virgines lusimus satis,

Catul. Eleg. 59.

Origine in hortis Burghesii

A small statue of Hercules, with the Nemean skin.

In the yellow bed-chamber.

Venus and Adonis, in the stile of Rubens.

Jupiter and Danae. Very fine and expressive.

Portraits. Sir Isaac Newton.

Peter the Great.

Charles the Twelfth.

Cardinal Woolsey. Very fine.

Duke of Loraine.

Prince Eugene.

Duke Schomberg.

King of Sardinia. None of these pieces are bad.

Library.

Jupiter and Io. Disagreeable.

Apollo, rewarding Merit, and punishing Arrogance. Good.

Europa. Attitude and drapery good. Colours gone.

Diana and Acteon. Middling, but ditto. The expression of Acteon paltry.

Ruins of Rome.

Hercules. Fine.

Mercury. Heavy.

Apollo.

Ceres.

And two unknown.

Busts. Adrian.

Paulina. Very fine.

Julia. Fine.

Others unknown.

In the chimney-piece, a piece of antique Mosaic.

Crimson drawing-room.

Choice of Hercules. Expression and colours bad.

Two heads in crayons. Admirably fine.

Bas-relief of Diana. Attitude and drapery very fine.

Two Tuscan vases.

Two antique bronzes; Cerberus and another. In the center a model of the horse at Charing-Cross.

In a wing of the house is an apartment called the Museum; where is treasured much learned lumber; among other food for an antiquarian, are

King Athelstan's tomb.

Ceres.

Priam.

Isis.

Bas-reliefs.

Statues.

Busts, &c. &c.

The pleasure ground is romantic, and were it kept in

something of order, would be much admired. The tea-room is very romantically situated on the rocky banks of the Greta, raging like a torrent over the rocks, and tumbling in a romantic manner under the windows. A little below it joins the Tees, under noble rocks of free stone overhung with wood. Above the room, the other way, are some very romantic rocks on the side of a terrace by the water.

After leaving Greta-Bridge, the prospects from the hills are very pleasing for a few miles, over beautiful variegated inclosures bounded by hills; and pursuing this most delightful line of country, we next came to Egglestone, romantically situated among rocks, steeped of wood, raging torrents, beautiful cascades, a fine assemblage of the noble touches of nature. Mr. Hutcheson's house is sweetly situated in the midst of these rural wonders.

Advancing towards Middleton, from the hill before you descend to the village, the most glorious prospect opens to the view that imagination can picture; you look down upon the left over a noble extensive valley intersected with hedges and a few walls into sweet inclosures, which being quite below the point of view are seen distinct, though almost numberless; the scattered trees, the houses, villages, &c. &c. ornament the scene, in a manner too elegant to admit of description. Beneath your feet at the bottom of a vast precipice, rolls the Tees, which breaks into noble sheets of water, and throws a magnificence over the scene, that is greatly striking; another river winding through the vale, falls into the master of its waters and its name. Together, they exhibit no less than twenty-two sheets of water scattered over the plain in the most exquisite manner; the trembling reflection of the sun-beams from so many spots in such a range of beauty, has an effect astonishingly fine. Elegant beyond all imagination.

After you leave Middleton, the eye of the traveller is again feasted with the most luxuriant beauties that inanimate nature can exhibit. The vales to the left are exquisitely pleasing. In some places the road hangs over the Tees on the brink of wild precipices; in others the river winds from it. The plain is about a mile and an half broad, and surrounded with mountains, so that the picture is every where complete and bounded. The serpentine course of the Tees is amazingly fine; it bends into noble sheets of water quite across the valley; and seems to call for the proud burthen of swelling sails, to finish so complete a scene.

Nothing can be more pleasing than the numerous inclosures on the banks of the river, clothed with the freshest verdure, and cut by hedges full of clumps of wood, and scattered with straggling trees. The villages enliven every part of the scene. From the hills around this paradise, the sport of nature in her gayest mood, innumerable cascades pour down the rocky clefts, and render every spot elegantly romantic.

Pursuing your track through this delicious region, you cross some wild moors, which contrast the pictures you have beheld, and render those that follow more peculiarly beautiful. After passing Newbigil, you come to a spot called Dirt Pit, one of the most exquisite bird's-eye landscapes in the world. It is a small, deep, sequestered vale, containing a few inclosures of a charming verdure, finely contrasted by the blackness of the surrounding mountains. Upon the whole, it is one of those scenes one would imagine rather the sport of fancy than the work of nature.

Leaving this enchanting region, we crossed a very different country, partaking much more of the terrible sublime, than the pleasing and beautiful. Here you ride through rapid streams, struggle along the sides of rocks, cross bleak mountains, and ride up the channel of torrents as the only sure road over bogs; listening to the roar of the water-fall, which you begin to think tremendous. Upon arriving at the banks of the Tees, where it pours down the rock, steeped of wood prevent your seeing it, but the roar is prodigious. Making use of our hands as well as feet, and descending almost like a parrot, we crawled from rock to rock, and reached from bough to bough, till we got to the bottom under

this noble fall. Noble indeed! for the whole river, (no trifling one) divided by one rock, into two vast torrents, pours down a perpendicular precipice of near four-score feet. The deluging force of the water throws up such a foam and milky rain, that the sun never shines without a large and brilliant rain-bow appearing. The whole scene is gloriously romantic, for on every side it is walled in with pendent rocks an hundred feet high; here projecting in bold and threatening cliffs, and there covered with hanging woods, whose only nourishment one would imagine arose from the descending rain. The scene is truly sublime.

After viewing this beautiful cascade, we returned by another road through this romantic country, and were entertained with the most beautiful landscapes from the top of every precipice. One of these vallies in particular exhibited a landscape more beautiful than the greatest master in painting ever drew. On one side a cascade from the adjacent rocks poured down the broken declivity of the mountain, sometimes lost amidst the dark shadow of the rocks, and then emerging in all its beauty, produced an enchanting effect. In the middle of the valley, the waters had formed a basin among the rocks, surrounded with trees, clothed in the most beautiful verdure; and flowed from thence in a pure tranquil stream. The whole banks of this delightful rivulet were beautifully varied in waving slopes or dales, forming five or six meadows, covered with the most charming verdure; while spreading trees scattered about the edges of these lovely inclosures, completed the scene, and rendered it beautiful beyond description.

Our second excursion from Richmond was towards Schorton, where we turned off to Keplin, to view the seat of Christopher Crowe, Esq; which, among other elegant decorations, contains the following paintings:

Bassan. Adoration of the shepherds. A most capital picture. The expression exceedingly fine; and the colours excellent. The attitude of the virgin is graceful and delicate. The expression of her countenance admirable, and the drapery of the veil about her head well designed. The boy is excellently performed; his attitude fine, and the bold relief of his head incomparable; but, like all the children of painting, has too much animation in his countenance. The old man's head, who leans it on his hand, in a fine stile. The figure, who kneels, and holds the ass by a rope, is extremely well designed; the relief noble, and the spirit of the tint fine: but excellently, as this figure is executed in some respects, in others it is equally faulty; it is of no expression, and the attitude most unmeaning. The figures by the ass, are somewhat expressive, but in nothing relative to the subject of the picture; indeed the whole group of the ass and the three shepherds is strangely introduced, having scarce any thing to do with the business of the piece. The ass's head is surprizingly finished. The landscape is not pleasing.

Upon the whole, the spirit and relief of the figures, with the strength of the colouring, render it a most noble picture; and it is not done in the coarse blotching stile, so common to the pieces which pass under the name of *Bassan*.

Venetian School. Two courtezans, a brown and a fair woman; the latter is very fine, the attitude and the countenance pleasing; and the drapery good. The expression of the light and relief strong.

Horizonti. A large landscape. A castle on a hill, with a river at the foot. The trees with the light behind them well done; the attitudes of the figures very natural; and the goats well executed.

Ditto. A sacrifice. The variety and attitudes of the figures very well imagined; the light between the trunks of the trees on the right lively, and gives a full relief. The colours more natural than in the other piece. Upon the whole, a pleasing picture.

Luca Carlevarli. Four views of Rome.

No. 1. A quay. The attitudes, business, variety, and expression of the figures, good. The water natural;

- tural; and the architecture in a good taste; but the sameness of the colours unpleasing.
- No. 2. The figures spirited, the architecture fine, and the general effect pleasing.
- No. 3. The figures good, but the architecture and ruins not very picturesque.
- No. 4. Fine. The shrubby wood, growing out of the rock, with the light behind it, picturesque and pleasing; the architecture not in the best stile for painting.
- Four views of Venice. The vast variety of the figures in these pictures, very well executed and expressive; the architecture minutely finished; the perspective excellent, and the colours pleasing.
- School of the Carracci.* A woman pointing out two boy angels to a girl. At present in two pieces. Her figure is very masculine; the relief bold and fine; her left leg almost projects from the canvas. The drapery is good; and the attitudes of the boys excellent.
- Luca Giordano.* Two gateways; fine. The colours very good; and the architecture the same.
- Four pieces of ruins. Very fine.
- Unknown.* Marriage of Joseph before the High Priest. Excellent. The group, attitudes, colours, and expression, fine.
- Ditto.* An *Ecce Homo*, and a *Mater Dolorosa*: companions. The expression of the countenances very great; and the finishing exquisite.
- Ditto.* Leda, and Danae, companions. Most pleasing; the naked finely designed and very well coloured; but both their countenances are devoid of the animation of the moment. Leda turns from her swan with the most perfect indifference.
- Flemish School.* Four pieces of family business in low life. Very expressive and well coloured.
- Rosalba.* Cymon and Iphigenia. Very pleasing. Iphigenia's attitude and body fine; but the colours gone.
- Unknown.* Virgin and child; an oval. Fine.
- Flemish School.* Boors at cards. Expressive.
- Unknown.* Six cattle-pieces, roughly finished, but well executed.
- Bramante.* The offering of the wisemen. The finishing of this piece is very fine: but the ideas are all those of a boor; and one of the necks is twisted even to painting the eye.
- Unknown.* Three small landscapes; companions. The center one spirited and well finished.
- Scarlatti.* A madman's brains. This is truly phrensy embodied.
- Viviano.* Landscape. Very fine; the colours elegant, and the perspective light, through the rock picturesque.
- Unknown.* Four small cattle pieces on copper. The colours very fine, and the design spirited.
- Ditto.* Landscape; the flight into Egypt. Excellent.
- Ditto.* Landscape; a hermit's cave. The rocks and trees very wild and fine; and the light through the cavities natural and picturesque.
- Jan Steen.* Two small landscapes. Pleasing.
- Unknown.* Two pieces on copper. One a wild romantic wood, trunks of trees, &c. The other, rocks by the sea. The last pleasing; the colours of both fine.
- Borgognone.* Two battle-pieces. Done in his wild rough manner, but exceeding spirited.
- Unknown.* A cat's and a grey-hound's head: fine. The latter exquisite.
- Ditto.* Dogs and dead game: good. Their postures fine.
- Ditto.* Diana; most admirable finishing. Nothing more exquisite than the naked; but incomplete where it ought to be most highly touched.
- Ditto.* Saturn and Ops. *Ditto.* Exceeding fine.
- Ditto.* Paris and the three goddesses. Exquisite finishing. Their attitudes varied, and the naked elegant.
- Ditto.* Hercules and Dejanira. Incomparably finished.
- Ditto.* Seven pieces of fruit, &c. Pleasing.
- Ditto.* A fish-piece, excellent.
- Ditto.* Ditto and cellery. *Ditto.*
- Ditto.* Another of fish. *Ditto.*
- Ditto.* Two cattle-pieces. Very pretty.
- Ditto.* Woman with two children.
- Ditto.* A Magdalen. Attitude and colours most pleasing and delicate.
- Ditto.* Cupid and Psyche. Incomparably finished.
- Ditto.* Pan and Cyrenx. Fine.
- Ditto.* Venus and a sleeping Cupid. Exceeding fine finishing, expression and attitudes.
- Brughe.* Two figures with fruit and fowls, &c. &c. most capital. The hen in the basket is absolute life; the boldness of the relief one would think beyond the power of paint; for the hollownes of the basket, and the representation of space between the twigs and the hen, are incomparably done. The ducks also excellent. The colouring of the whole picture strong and natural. But the vacancy, the unmeaning inanity of the woman's countenance, beyond conception. In some subjects where ideotism was wanted, she would figure nobly.
- Hamibal Carracche.* An old woman sitting in her chair and reeling. The expression of this piece is surprisingly great. The face and hands most incomparably done; they are nature itself; the drapery a most true imitation; the attitude easy and natural: and, in one word, the whole piece astonishingly executed.
- Unknown.* Two Venetian Gondoliers at cards. Great strength of expression.
- Gipselphi.* Two pieces of architecture. Very fine. Two figures with spears wonderfully spirited.
- Holbein.* Portrait of Count Bragadino, a Venetian nobleman. Fine.
- School of Raphael.* Virgin and child. The common attitude very graceful and fine.
- Lely.* King Charles II. The frame cut out of the royal oak; and the king's privy seal upon it; viz. a Cupid drawn in a car by a lion and a goat; under it Charlotte Litchfield.
- Ditto.* Lady Litchfield.
- Kneller.* Earl of Litchfield.
- Ditto.* Lord treasurer Godolphin.
- Ditto.* The Great Duke of Marlborough.
- Having viewed this beautiful range of country, we proceeded on our tour, and next arrived at Allerton, so called by a variation or corruption of the Saxon name Calferton, it is also called North Allerton, to distinguish it from several other towns in this county of the same name. It is an ancient borough, governed by a bailiff, deputed for life by the Bishop of Durham, which bailiff, or his deputy, presides at the election for its members for parliament. This town lies upon the bank of a small river called the Whiffe, in the road from London to Berwick, two hundred and twenty-nine miles from London: and consists of only one street, which is half a mile long and well built. King William Rufus gave this place with the fields that surround it to the church at Durham, to whose bishops, Allerton was formerly much indebted for several benefactions. Bishop Comin built a castle here, which was long since destroyed, and the bishops his successors granted it sundry privileges.
- On the east side of the town was an hospital, founded by Hugh Pufar, in the latter part of the reign of Henry II. or the beginning of the reign of Richard I. About the time of the dissolution, here was a master, three chaplains, four brethren, two sisters, and nine poor persons, whose revenue were then valued at fifty-eight pounds, ten shillings and ten-pence, *per annum*.
- William de Alverton, founded a house of Austin Fryars, about the year 1339; and on the East side of the town was a house of White Fryars, founded by Thomas Hatfield about the year 1354, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary. These benefactors were all bishops of Durham.
- This town is rendered remarkable by the battle of the standard in which David king of Scots was defeated by the English. It derived its name from the extraordinary standard brought into the field on that day by the English, being an immense chariot with a very tall mast fixed in it; on the top of which was a cross, and under

under that a banner. This standard, like the Carrociun of the Italians, and Oriflambe of the French was never brought out but in the greatest expeditions, when the government itself was at stake. The field in which this battle was fought, which was in the fourth year of the reign of king Stephen, is to this day called standard-hill, and some hollow places where it is supposed the Scots slain in the battle were buried, are still known by the name Scots Pits.

Allerton sends two members to parliament, has a good weekly market on Wednesday for cattle and corn, and three annual fairs, viz. February the thirteenth, May the fourth, and October the second, for horses, horned cattle and sheep. These fairs are the most frequented of any in England, and the most remarkable for large fat oxen.

At Lafenby, near this town, John de Lythegraynas, and Alice, his wife, in the eighteenth year of the reign of Edward I. erected a chapel, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and therein established a chantry, college, or hospital, for a master and six chaplains, whose revenues were valued, upon the dissolution, at nine pounds, six shillings and eight-pence, *per annum*.

At Osmotherly, north-east of Allerton, there seems to have been a collegiate church in the time of Edward I.

Thomas Holland, duke of Surry, earl of Kent, and lord Wake, in the year 1396, founded a Carthusian priory at Mountgrace, north-east of Allerton. It was dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and St. Nicholas, and endowed, at the general dissolution, with three hundred and eighty-two pounds, five shillings and eleven-pence, *per annum*.

Leaving Allerton, we passed on to Whitby, a well-built town, situated on the German Ocean, at the mouth of a small river called the Esk, two hundred and twenty-seven miles from London. Here is a custom-house, and a good harbour, much frequented by the colliers. The best and strongest vessels used in England for the coal trade, are built in this port; upwards of a hundred vessels, of eighty tons burthen or more, belong to it; and vast quantities of butter and corn are sent from hence to London, and sometimes to Holland:

The harbour and piers being somewhat decayed, they were repaired by virtue of two acts of parliament, in the first and seventh years of the reign of queen Anne; and in the year 1733, an act passed to preserve, continue, and keep the said piers in repair for ever.

By means of these several acts of parliament, the piers of this town have been rebuilt and compleated; notwithstanding which for some years past, the entrance into the port has been rendered very narrow and difficult, by reason of a bank of sand, which having gathered considerable round the head of the west pier, the harbour was in danger of being choaked up by it; nor could this inconvenience, in the opinion of the best judges, be redressed, but by lengthening the pier, and extending its head, about a hundred yards farther into the sea. This occasioned another act to pass in the eighth year of the reign of king George II. for lengthening the west pier, and improving the harbour.

At the foot of some high rocks in this town have been found the cornua ammonis, or serpent stones, as they are commonly called from their spiral figure. They are naturally round, but when broken, stony serpents are found in them; but for the most part headless. They are looked upon by some as a *Lafus naturæ*; but more reasonably supposed by others, to be the effects of the universal deluge. These rocks are at the east side of the harbour, nearly perpendicular, and about one hundred and eighty feet above the level of the sea. At high water the foot of these cliffs, is washed by the waves; at low water the sea retires and leaves a dry shore of a considerable breadth, which has very little sand upon it, but is an hard, smooth, flat rock, called by the inhabitants the Scarr, and is in a manner overspread with large, loose, ragged stones, scattered about in great disorder and confusion.

This town was anciently called Streenshall, and Oswy, king of Northumberland held a council here

in the year 663, to determine the controversy between those who kept Easter after the British manner, and those who observed it according to the custom of the Romans, which Augustine, the monk, had lately introduced. After the party for the first had spoken, the other in their answer affirmed, they kept Easter in the manner of St. Peter, on whom Christ promised to build his church, and who was in possession of the keys of Heaven. The king hearing this, asked if it was true that Christ had thus spoken to St. Peter; which the adverse party allowing, the king swore with a solemn oath, that he would not disoblige this porter of Heaven, lest, when he came to the gates, he should remember him; and therefore established the celebration of Easter after the manner of the Romans.

There are mineral waters here which were formerly in great repute but have long since been disused.

About the year 657, a monastery was founded here by St. Hilda, dedicated to St. Peter. It was destroyed in the Danish war, but re-edified soon after the Conquest, and replenished by William de Percy, with Benedictine monks. In the time of Henry I. it became an abbey, was dedicated to St. Peter, and St. Hilda, and valued at the dissolution, at four hundred and thirty seven pounds, two shillings and nine-pence, *per annum*.

Here were formerly two hospitals, one before the year 1160, and another, dedicated to St. John the Baptist, as old as the time of Edward II.

Here is a good weekly market on Saturday, well supplied with corn, and all sorts of provisions, but no annual fairs.

It is said that in the neighbourhood of this town, there are certain fields, over which, if a flock of wild geese happen to fly, they suddenly drop dead to the ground: we enquired of the inhabitants concerning this strange phenomenon, and had it confirmed to us for truth, yet no one could assign any reason for it.

In this neighbourhood are several allum mines, which formerly belonged to the dukes of Buckingham, and are of considerable profit. The process of the allum work is as follows:

Allum is made of a stone, kelp, and urine. The stone is found in most of the hills between Scarborough and the river Tees. It is of a bluish colour, and will cleave like Cornish slate.

The mine, before it is calcined, being exposed to the air will moulder into pieces, and will yield a liquor whereof copperas may be made; but, being calcined, it is fit for allum. Sometimes a liquor will issue out of the sides of the mine, which, by the heat of the sun, turns into natural allum.

When the mine is calcined, it is put into pits of water, supported with frames of wood, about ten yards broad, placed in a current which turns the liquor into a receptory, from whence it is pumped into another pit of mine; so that every pit of liquor, before it comes to the boiling, is pumped into four several pits of mine, and every pit of mine is steeped in four several liquors, before it is thrown away; the last pit being always fresh mine.

Kelp is made of a sea-weed, called tangle. It grows plentifully on rocks by the sea-side. Being dried, it will burn and run like pitch: when cold and hard, it is beaten to ashes, steeped in water, and the lees drawn off.

The boiling-pans are made of lead, and placed upon iron plates, about two inches thick.

When the work is begun, they save the liquor which comes from the allum, which they call mothers; with this they fill two third parts of the boilers, and put in one third part of fresh liquor which comes from the pits. Being thus filled up with cold liquors, the fires, not having been drawn out, will boil again in less than two hours time; and in every two hours the liquor will waste four inches, and the boilers must be again filled with fresh liquor.

After it has boiled about twenty-four hours, there is put into the boiler about a hogthead of the lees of kelp. presently afterwards the liquor is drawn out into a

settler, made of lead, where it continues about two hours, during which time most of the nitre and slime sink to the bottom.

Then the liquor is emptied out of the settler into a cooler, and about twenty gallons of urine added to it; where it continues, in temperate weather, four days. The second day the allum begins to strike, gather, and harden about the sides, and at the bottom of the cooler.

When the liquor has stood four days, the liquor called the mothers is scooped out into a cistern, the allum remaining on the sides and at the bottom; and from thence the mothers are pumped again into the boiler.

The allum, taken from the sides and bottom of the cooler, is put into a cistern, and washed with water, which has been used for the same purpose; after which it is roached in the following manner:

Being washed, it is put into a pan with a quantity of water, where it melts and boils a little. Then it is pumped into a large cask, where it commonly stands ten days, and is then fit to take down for the market. *Philos. Transf. Numb. 142.*

The crystallization of allum is usually performed in large strong wooden casks, whose staves and hoops are all marked with numbers, that they may be readily put together; in some places iron vessels are used. The casks being filled with the allum liquor, evaporated to a due consistence, and set in a cold place, the allum gradually shoots into large crystals about the sides; the liquor in the middle is then let off by a cock in the bottom, the head of the cask knocked out, and the vessel turned upside down, for the more effectual draining off of the remaining liquid. The crystals are then dried in a warm stove, and packed up in casks; and the mother-ley, or uncrystallized liquor, mixed with fresh aluminous leys. The metallic or vitriollic allum-ores occasion the greatest trouble; and the allum obtained from them, though it appears white, is never totally free from some metallic impregnation. Considerable differences are found in allum, partly from this cause, and partly from its being prepared with urine or pot-ash, or with fresh or stale urine. These differences are chiefly observed by the dyers, and those who prepare lakes for the painters.

At Growmond, south-west of Whitby, Joanna, wife of Robert de Turnham, founded an alien priory, subject to the abbot and convent of Grandimont, in Normandy. It subsisted till the general dissolution, when there were not above four monks in it, whose revenue was rated at no more than twelve pounds, two shillings and eight-pence, *per annum*.

We next arrived at Gisborough, a fine, well built town, delightfully situated on a rising ground, two hundred and fourteen miles from London, and four miles south-east of the mouth of the river Tees, with a bay, and an harbour for ships. The soil around this place is so remarkably fruitful that it yields the richest pasture, and is covered with a perpetual verdure throughout the year. It has frequently been compared to Puteoli, in Italy; but is generally allowed to exceed it in healthiness.

The elevated situation of this town, and the cold breezes from the sea, would render it very bleak, were it not for some high hills which stand between it and the sea, and entirely secure it from every inconvenience of that kind.

Gisborough is not more remarkable for the pleasantness of the place itself, than for the courteous, well-bred, and obliging behaviour of the inhabitants; their extraordinary cleanliness in their diet, and neatness in their houses.

Here was formerly a beautiful rich abbey, built about the year 1119, by Robert de Brus, lord of the town, a Norman knight, with a church; which, by the ruins, seems to have been equal to the most elegant cathedrals, and has been the common burial place for the nobility of these parts. This place abounds with veins of iron, and allum earth of several colours, particularly those of ochre and murrey. These allum mines were first discovered by Sir Thomas Chaloner, tutor to prince Henry, son to king James I. and were first formed by Sir Paul

Pindar; who, though he paid twelve thousand five hundred pounds rent to the king, one thousand six hundred and forty pounds to the earl of Mulgrave, and six hundred to Sir William Penniman; and had besides, eight hundred men in constant pay by sea and land, was nevertheless a considerable gainer, there being at that time scarce any other allum to be had, and the price twenty-six pounds a ton. But these mines are at present almost wholly neglected, on account of there not being so easily wrought as those at Whitby; a description of which we have just given, and to which place the trade is in a great measure removed. On this coast there are red and yellowish stones, that look like brass, and in taste and in smell resemble copperas, nitre and brimstone; and on the rocks at Huntcliff, which are visible at low water, seals in great droves are seen to sleep, and bask in the sun. These animals have always one upon the watch, who, at the approach of any danger, plunge into the sea, and awakening the rest they all follow.

Gisborough has a weekly market on Monday, and six annual fairs, viz. the third Monday and Tuesday after April the eleventh, for linen cloth and black cattle; Tuesday in Whitsun week, for black cattle and linen; August the twenty-sixth, for linen and cattle; August the twenty-seventh, September the nineteenth and twentieth, and the first Monday after November the eleventh, for horned cattle.

At Handale, near this town, William Percy the third, in the year 1133, founded a small priory of Benedictine nuns, dedicated to the Virgin Mary; in which, at the time of the dissolution, were eight religious, with revenues valued at no more than twenty pounds, seven shillings and eight-pence, *per annum*.

South-west of Gisborough, at a place called Hutton, Ralph de Nevill, about the year 1162, founded a small Cistercian nunnery; but towards the latter part of the reign of Henry II. the nuns were removed to Thorpe, not far from Hutton; and afterwards were settled at Bafedale, near Stokesley, where they had a nunnery dedicated to the Virgin Mary; in which were a prioress and nine or ten religious at the time of the general dissolution, when their yearly revenues were rated at no more than twenty pounds, one shilling and four-pence, *per annum*.

Kirkleatham, the seat of Charles Turner, Esq. near Gisborough, is very well worth viewing, though not one of the magnificent shew houses commonly hunted out by travellers. Those who would wish to see an excellent living house, in which the agreeable part of convenience is consulted, without destroying the scale of a large family, will be pleased with this seat, which, it must be allowed, does great honour to the abilities of Mr. Carr.

The line of front is one hundred and thirty-two feet, and the depth sixty-five. The principal floor contains; first, a gallery sixty-one by twenty-one, and twenty-one high; in the middle a bow window, of one third the length of the room, and nine feet projection. A noble room of very pleasing proportions. The cornice of the door-case is supported by Corinthian pillars, the whole very light and elegant, from the design of Mr. Chambers. The chimney-pieces by Wilton, of Siena marble, polished. Plain but elegant.

The dining-room is forty-six by twenty-six, and twenty-two high. The ceiling coved in stucco; the central part in compartments describing an oval, in which is a blazed wreath of branches surrounding a horn pierced with arrows; around it, compartments ornamented with scrolls and festoons; the cove decorated in the same manner and with bas-reliefs. The execution very neat.

The chimney-piece by Wilton, plates of Siena, with ornaments of polished white marble.

A breakfast room, twenty-seven by twenty.

The first bed-chamber, twenty-five by twenty-one; the dressing-room, twenty by eighteen.

The second, eighteen by eighteen; the dressing-room, twenty-four by twenty-one.

The third, eighteen by eighteen.

The

The fourth, twenty-four by eighteen.

In the Attic story, are ten bed-chambers; in the basement floor five, one dressing-room, a hall, and a billiard room. These apartments are all fitted up for company, as the servants are laid in the offices.

From this sketch it is seen how well the whole space is divided: into an exceeding good dining-room, an excellent rendezvous room, a breakfast one: four principal bed-chambers, with dressing rooms; fifteen other bed-chambers, and a billiard room. It is certainly thrown into apartments with as much judgment as any house in England.

At no great distance are three public edifices, raised by the Turner family, which well deserve notice: an hospital, a public school, and a church, a mausoleum adjoining.

The first is a large handsome building, inclosing three sides of a court, founded by Sir William Turner, as appears by the following inscription over the entrance.

"This hospital was founded and endowed 1676, by Sir William Turner, knight, lord mayor of the city of London, whose care, sufficiency and integrity in that magistracy and other public offices, in the most difficult times, the unusual presents and grateful acknowledgments of several companies of the city declare; whose charity, and love for his native country, let this foundation testify. The chapel, and the two school houses were erected, and the masters and mistresses houses improved and enlarged, 1742, by the orders and direction of Chalmley Turner, Esq. the present governor."

The foundation consists of ten old men, ten old women, ten boys, and ten girls: a chaplain, a master, a mistress, and a nurse. A charity of the most useful species. The boys and girls are taken in between the ages of nine and eleven; they leave it at sixteen; are clothed at going out, and at the expiration of seven years, upon bringing certificates of their good behaviour, they have a benefaction of six pounds, thirteen shillings and four-pence; the fund for which cloathing and benefaction was left by Serjeant Turner. The chapel is a small but very neat one, thirty-five feet by thirty-three, the roof arched in compartments, and supported by four Ionic pillars, light and handsome. Over the altar, is a very fine painting on glass: the subject is the offering of the Magi; the heads, attitudes, and group very expressive; the colours exceeding good. On one side Serjeant Turner, the hand inimitably done; and on the other, Sir William Turner. The present Mr. Turner, has increased the porter's salary, that no fees may be taken from any persons whatever who view the foundation.

The school is a large handsome quadrangular building, raised in 1709, by Chalmley Turner, Esq. and endowed with one hundred pounds a-year to the master, fifty pounds to the usher, and thirty pounds for the purchasing books and other uses. There is a handsome library, well filled with valuable books; and among other curiosities, a carving of St. George and the Dragon, cut out of one piece of box-wood; the minute delicacy of the execution was, I believe, scarce ever equalled.

The church is a very light and handsome building of stone, raised by Mr. Turner's father, now living. The area within is ninety feet by forty-two, the roof supported by six Tuscan pillars: adjoining is the mausoleum, a circular dome room of twenty feet diameter, built by Mr. Chalmley Turner. Among other monumental statues, here are those of that gentleman and William Turner, Esq. by Shemacher.

From Gisborough we passed on to Stokesley, a pretty good town, situated near the source of the river Tees, in a fruitful tract of country, two hundred and seventeen miles from London; and watered by the river Wisk. It is a corporate town, consisting of one well built street, about half a mile long. Here is a good weekly market on Saturday, and an annual fair, held on the Saturday before Trinity Sunday, for horses, black cattle, and linen cloth. This is reckoned the largest fair for cattle in England.

At Scrath, not far from this town, Stephen Mienel,

senior, in the time of Henry I. founded a religious house, which was afterwards annexed to the monastery of Gisborn, to which it was a cell of the canons of St. Augustine.

Yarum, the next town we visited, is situated on the south bank of the river Tees, two hundred and twelve miles from London. It is a corporation, and has a fine stone bridge over the Tees, by the navigation of which it carries on a good trade to London, in lead, corn, and butter.

Before the year 1185, here was an ancient hospital dedicated to St. Nicholas.

Here was likewise a house of Black friars, said to have been founded by Peter de Brus, who died in 1271.

This town has a weekly market on Thursday, and four annual fairs, viz. Thursday before April the fifth, Holy Thursday, August the second, and October the ninth, for horses, black cattle, and sheep.

CURIOUS PLANTS found in Yorkshire.

Purple-flowered mountain garlick. *Allium montanum bicornis purpureum proliferum*. Found on the scars of the mountains near Settle.

Small fine mountain-chickweed, with a milk-white flower. *Alsine pusilla pulchro flore, folio tenuissimo nostras*. Plentifully in the mountains near Settle.

The least twayblade. *Bifolium minimum*. J. B. Found in many parts of this county, on the heaths and moors, among the furze.

Ladies slipper. *Calceolus Mariae*. Ger. * At the end of Helks-wood, near Ingleborough.

Tender ivy-leaved bell-flower. *Campanula cymbalaria foliis*. Ger. Observed in the watery places about Sheffield.

Fair-flowered nettle-hemp. *Cannabis spuria flore luteo amplo, labio purpureo*. Found plentifully among the corn, in the mountainous parts of this country.

Caraways. *Carum seu careum*. Ger. Found in the pastures about Hull so plentifully, that they gather the seed there for the use of the shops.

Purple-avens. *Caryophyllata montana purpurea*. Ger. In the mountains near the rivulets and water-courses about Settle, and other places in the West and North-Ridings of Yorkshire.

Thrift or sea-gillyflower. *Caryophyllus marinus minimus*. Ger. Found in Bleaberry-gill, at the head of Stockdale-fields, not far from Settle.

The wild-cluster-cherry, or birds cherry. *Cerasus avium nigra et racemosa*. Ger. In the mountainous parts of the West-Riding of this county.

Herb-christopher, or baneberries. *Christophoriana*. Ger. In Haselwood, and among the shrubs by Malham-Cave.

The great English fast, or gentle thistle, sometimes called the melancholy thistle. *Cirsium Britannicum repens clusii*. J. B. Found in the mountains about Ingleborough, and other parts in the West-Riding of this county.

Common round-leaved scurvy-grass. *Cacklearia rotundifolia*. Found in great plenty upon Stanemore near the Spittle; and upon Penigent and Ingleborough-hills.

Jagged-leaved fleabane-mullet. *Conyza Hebenitis foliis laciniatis*. Found almost close to the east-end of Shirley Pool, near Rusbymon.

Black-berried heath, otherwise called crow-berries, or crake-berries. *Erica baccifera procumbens nigra*. C. B. Found plentifully on the moors, and boggy mountains.

Dierlwrack. *Fucus sive Alga tinctoria*. P. B. Frequently cast on the shore near Bridlington.

Pepper mushroom, with a milky juice. *Fungus piperatus albus, lacteo succo turgens*. C. B. Found in great abundance in Marton-woods, under Pinno-moor, in Craven.

Mountain crawfoot-cranes-bill. *Geranium batrachoides montanum nostras*. Found in the mountainous meadows and bushes in the West-Riding.

Musked cranef-bill, commonly called musk, or muscovy. *Geranium meschatium*. Ger. Found growing common in Craven.

Mountain-

Mountain-cudweed, or cats-foot. *Gnaphalium montanum album sive pes cati*. Found upon Ingleborough and other hills in the West-Riding.

Bastard hellebore, with long, narrow, sharp pointed leaves. *Helleborine foliis longis angustis acutis*. Found under Bracken-brow near Ingleton.

Bastard hellebore, with a blackish flower. *Helleborine altera atro-rubente flore*. C. B. Found in plenty on the sides of the mountains near Malham, four miles from Settle.

Succory-leaved, mountain hawk-weed. *Hieracium montanum cichorei folio nostras*. In moist and boggy places, in some woods about Burnley.

Winter, or square barley, or bear-barley, called in the north country, beg. *Hordeum polystrichon*. J. B. This endures the winter, and is not so tender as the common barley; and is therefore sown instead of it in the mountainous parts of this county, and all over the North.

Lelly convally, or may-lilly. *Lilium convallium*. Ger. On Ingleborough and other hills.

Moonwort. *Lunaria minor*. Ger. Found very large, and in great plenty on the tops of some mountains near Settle.

Rose-bay willow-herb. *Lyfimachia Chamænerion dicta latifolia*. C. B. Found in the meadows near Sheffield, and divers other places.

Yellow loose strife, with a globular spike or tuft of flowers. *Lyfimachia lutea flore globoso*. Ger. Found in several places in the East-Riding of this county.

Club-moss, or Wolfs-claw. *Muscus clavatus sive Lycopodium*. Ger.

Cyprus-moss, or heath-cyprus. *Muscus cavatus foliis Cupressi*. C. B.

Smaller creeping club-moss, with erect heads. *Muscus terrestris repens, clavis singularibus foliis erectis*.

Upright fir-moss. *Muscus erectus abietiformis nobis*.

Seeding mountain moss. *Muscus terrestris rectus minor polyspermos*. All these sorts are found upon Ingleborough hill. The last about springs and watery places. The first and third are common to most of the moors in the north of England.

Yellow star of Bethlehem. *Ornithogalum luteum*. C. B. Found in the woods in the northern part of Yorkshire, by the Tees-side, near Greta-bridge and Brignall.

Shrub-cinquefoil. *Pentaphilloides fruticosa*. Found on the south-bank of the river Tees, below a village called Thorp; and in many other parts of the county.

Small rough cinquefoil. *Pentaphyllum parvum hirsutum*. J. B. Found in the pastures about Kippax, a village three miles distant from Pontefract.

Common winter-green. *Pyrola*. Ger. Found plentifully on the moors south of Heptenstall, in the way to Burnley.

Sharp-pointed winter-green, with serrate leaves. *Pyrola folio mucronato serato*. C. B. Founded in Hasel-wood.

Sweet-smelling Solomon's-seal, with flowers on single foot-stalks. *Polygonatum floribus ex singularibus pediculis*. J. B. On the borders of the scars, or cliffs, near Settle and Wharfe.

Birds-eyn. *Primula veris flore rubro*. Ger. Found in the mountainous meadows near Ingleborough, and in several other moist and watery parts of this county.

Winter-green, with chickweed flowers. *Pyrola alpinæ flore Europææ*. C. B. At the east end of Rambles-mear, near Helwick.

Winter-green chickweed of Brasil. *Pyrola alpinæ flore Brasiliana*. C. B. Found near Gisborough and other places.

The globe-flower, or locker-gowlons. *Ranunculus globosus*. Ger. Found plentifully in most parts of Yorkshire, in mountainous meadows, and near water-courses.

Red currants. *Ribes vulgaris fructu rubro*. Ger. Found in the woods, in the northern part of this country, particularly near Greta-bridge.

Sweet mountain currants. *Ribes alpinus dulcis*. J. B. Found in many parts of this county.

Rosewort. *Rhodia radix omnium autorum*. Found

plentifully on the rocks on the north side of Ingleborough-hill.

The greater English apple-rose. *Rosa sylvestris pomifera major nostras*. Found frequently in the mountainous parts of this county.

Wild rosemary, or marsh holy-rose. *Rosmarinum sylvestre minus nostras park*. Found in moists and moorish grounds.

The stone-bramble, or raspus. *Rubus saxatilis*. Ger. Found on the side of Ingleborough, and other hills in the West-Riding.

Bay leaved sweet willow. *Salix folio laureo seu lato glabro adorato*. Found by the water side, in the mountainous parts of the West Riding.

Round leaved mountainous dwarf willow. *Salix pumila montana folio rotunda*. J. B. Found on the rocks upon Ingleborough-hill, on the north side, and in other parts of Yorkshire.

Mountain fengreen with heath-like leaves, and large purple flowers. *Sedum alpinum ericoides-ceruleum*. C. B. On the uppermost rocks on the north side of Ingleborough.

Small yellow mountain-fengreen. *Sedum minus alpinum luteum nostras*. Found in great plenty on the north side of Ingleborough-hill, near the rivers and springs.

Small mountain fengreen, with jagged leaves. *Sedum alpinum trifido folio*. C. B. Found on Ingleborough, and many other hills in the north part of this country.

Small marsh-fengreen. *Sedum purpureum pratense*. J. B. Found on the rocks near Ingleborough, in watery places.

Broad-leaved rough field-lionwort, with a large flower. *Sideritis arvensis latifolia hirsuta flore luteo*. Found in the West-Riding about Sheffield, and several other places among the corn.

Giant throat-wort. *Trachelium majus Belgarum*. Found in all parts of the county among the mountains.

The lesser meadow-rue. *Thelectrum minus*. Ger. Found very common on the rocks about Malham and Wharfe.

Lunar violet, with an oblong wreathen cod. *Thlaspi vel patius leucium sive lunaria vasculo sublongo intorto*. Found on the sides of mountains, in moist places, and near springs.

Cloud-berries, knot-berries, or knout-berries. *Vaccinia nubis*. Ger. Found growing plentifully on Henkel-hough, near Settle.

Greek valerian, vulgarly called ladder to Heaven, or Jacob's ladder. *Valeriana Græca*. Ger. Found plentifully about Malham-cove, in the wood on the left hand.

Common liquorice. *Glycyrrhiza vulgaris*. Ger. Cultivated for sale in many large gardens in Pontefract.

Remarks on the SEA-COAST of Yorkshire.

The sea-coast of this county is one of the most dangerous parts of the kingdom to ships bound to different ports of England. The mouth of the Humber is very difficult for ships to enter when the wind blows strong at East, unless the pilot be well acquainted with the shoals that lie scattered about the mouth of that river. This difficulty is greatly increased by the rapid current of the river; which, during the ebb, pours down with amazing velocity, and too often carries ships on the shoal. At the same time the sea runs very high occasioned by the wind's blowing directly against the current.

Ships running from the eastward must be careful of a shoal called the Dreadful, which lies about three miles and a half almost due east from the Spurn-head, and on which there is no more than six feet at barometer. If a windmill about three mile to the northward of the Spurn-head be kept in a right line with the tower of Illington church, the ship will sail over

over the middle of the shoal. But if the two light-houses upon the Spurn-head be kept both in one, the ship will pass safely to the southward of the shoal.

A stone bank stretches out above half a mile from the shore of the Spurn-head. A small distance within the Spurn-head, is a small island called the Den, surrounded by a sand, stretching out about half a mile from the beach of the island. About two miles and a half north-east from the Den is a shoal called Trinity-sand, which is dry at low water.

About six miles above Trinity-sand, is Sunk-island, surrounded with a large bank of sand, which is dry at low water, and the tail of it stretching to the east ward, is near four miles long. About five miles above Sunk-island is Whitebooth road, where ships ride in safety, out of the violent current of the river.

From Spurn-head the coast lies north-west-by-west to Bridlington, or Burlington-bay, formed by a point of land, at the northern extremity, called Flamborough-head. About the middle of this bay is a shoal called Smithick-sand, on which there is from two to ten feet water. This sand is about four miles long, three quarters of a mile broad, and about three miles and a half from the shore. It lies north-east and south-west; but there are two channels, one between the main land and the northern extremity of the shoal, and the other at its southern extremity. The former is something more than a mile broad, and the latter a mile and a half: the first has, however, the greater depth of water. Within this sand, ships bound to Bridlington generally come to an anchor, it being very safe riding, especially in northerly and westerly winds.

The northern extremity of this bay is called Flamborough-head; on which there is a light-house, for the safety of ships in the night.

Five leagues to the north of Flamborough-head, is Scarborough, where there is a pier for ships; and in the bay before the town they anchor in five fathoms water, about a mile from the shore. The pier is one of the best in England.

Whitby, the last sea-port in this county, is situated about five leagues to the north ward of Scarborough. A great number of large ships belong to this town, though the harbour is but indifferent; the pier is indeed very capacious.

Of the INHABITANTS of Yorkshire.

This county, under the Romans was inhabited by the Brigantes; and in the third division of Britain by the

emperor Constantine, the northern part was called Maxima Cæsariensis, of which this shire was a considerable part, the city of York being its capital. Under the Saxon Heptarchy, Yorkshire belonged to the kingdom of Northumberland, and was called the province of Deira.

The sharp and healthy air of this county has rendered it remarkable for the great length of the lives of many of its inhabitants. At Dent, a village upon a small river of the same name, south-west of Askring, upon the borders of Lancashire, there were two persons, the father and son, who in 1664 were summoned as witnesses upon a trial at York assizes, when the father was above one hundred and thirty-nine years of age, and the son upwards of one hundred.

At Thirleby, near Helmesley, lived one Mary Allison; who, at the age of one hundred and six years, spun a web of linen cloth, and lived to the age of one hundred and eight years.

But a much more remarkable instance of longevity, was one Henry Jenkins, a native of the same Riding of this county, who died at the age of one hundred and sixty-nine years. As there were no registers old enough to prove the time of his birth, it was gathered from the following circumstances: He remembered the battle of Flodden-Field, fought between the English and Scots in 1513, when he was twelve years old; several men in his neighbourhood, about one hundred years of age, agreed, that from their earliest remembrance, he had been an old man; and at York assizes he was admitted to swear to one hundred and forty years memory. He frequently swam rivers after he was an hundred years old, and he retained his sight and hearing to his death. He had been a fisherman an hundred years, but towards the latter end of his days he begged. A monument was erected to his memory by subscription, at Bolton, on the river Swale, in 1743, on which is an inscription, purporting that he was one hundred sixty-nine years old, and was interred there on the sixth of December, 1670.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for Yorkshire.

This county sends thirty members to parliament, two knights of the shire for the county, two citizens for the city of York, and two burgesses for each of the following boroughs, Aldborough, North-Allerton, Burrow-bridge, Beverley, Headon, Knaresborough, Malton, Pontefract, Richmond, Rippon, Scarborough, Thirsk, and Kingston upon Hull.

D U R H A M.

THIS county is bounded by Northumberland on the north, by the river Tees, which divides it from Yorkshire, on the south; by the German Ocean on the east, and by parts of the counties of Westmoreland, Cumberland, and Northumberland on the west. It is of a triangular figure, measures thirty-nine miles in length, from east to west, thirty five in breadth, from north to south, and one hundred and seven miles in circumference. It is divided into four wards, or wakes, and fifty-two parishes, in which are one city, seven market-towns, two hundred and twenty-three villages, about fifteen thousand nine hundred and eighty four houses, and seventy-nine thousand nine hundred and twenty inhabitants. It lies in the province of York, and forms a diocese of itself.

R I V E R S.

In this county there are sixteen rivers, the chief of which are the Tees and the Were. The Tees rises on the borders of Cumberland, and running east-south-east, receives, besides several less considerable streams, the Laden, the Hade, the Lune, the Bauder, and the Skern; then running north-north-east, it falls into the German Ocean. The Were is formed of three small streams, called the Killop, the Willop, and the Burdop, burns rising near one another in the west part of this county, and within three miles of the head of the Tees. The Were thus formed, runs eastward, and receives the Gaunless, and several smaller streams, and then by many windings it directs its course north-east, and passing by the city of Durham, falls into the German Sea at Sunderland, a considerable port and market town of this county.

Near the conflux of the river Tees and Bauder, about midsummer 1689, there happened an eruption of water, which, enforcing its passage from below, carried away a quantity of earth, that left a chasm of one hundred and sixty yards long, eighty yards broad, and six or seven deep, choaked up both rivers, and killed great quantities of fish. The meadows over which the flood passed, were all spoiled for a time, by the mud which it left behind.

Remarks on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Durham.

There are only two rivers navigable in this county, the Tees and the Were; for with regard to the Tyne, which separates this county from that of Northumberland, it will be considered in our survey of that shire.

The Tees is navigable for vessels of considerable burden to Stockton, and for boats to the influx of the Skern, on which the town of Darlington is situated. The Tees might be easily made navigable to Bernard's-castle, if the trade of that part of the county would answer the expence.

The mouth of the Were receives large ships, great numbers of which load with coals of Sunderland; and the river is navigable for keels to Lumley-castle, where great quantities of coal, reckoned equal to any in the kingdom, are dug, and sent down the river to Sunderland. Small boats passing up to Durham, might easily be extended farther.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of Durham is healthy, and though sharp in the western parts, is nevertheless mild and pleasant towards the sea, the warm vapours of which mitigate the

cold; which, in a situation so far north, must be severe in the winter season. The soil is also different; the western parts are mountainous and barren; the rest of the county is fruitful, and, like the southern counties, beautifully diversified with meadows, pastures, corn-fields and woods. It abounds with inexhaustible mines of lead and iron, and particularly coal, called Newcastle coal, from Newcastle upon Tyne, a large borough town in Northumberland, the port where it is shipped to supply the city of London; and the greatest part of England. The rivers abound with fish, particularly salmon, known in London by the name of Newcastle salmon; and these two articles include the whole traffic of the place. The coal trade of this county is one great nursery for seamen; and the ports of Durham supply the royal navy with more men than any other in the kingdom.

REMARKS on the HUSBANDRY of Durham.

The soil, in general, is a gravelly clay and loam; lets from ten shillings to fifteen the arable. Farms from thirty pounds to two hundred. The course of crops, generally three to a fallow. For wheat, they plough three times, sow two bushels, or two and an half if old ploughing, the latter end of October and beginning of November, and gain from twenty to twenty-five bushels per acre. For barley, they plough three times, sow two bushels, and two and an half, in April, or beginning of May, and gain from three quarters to five per acre. They plough once for oats, sow four bushels on an acre in March, and gain from thirty to forty bushels in return. They plough once for beans, sow four and four and a half bushels broad-cast in February, never hoe them, and gain from twenty to twenty-five bushels, use them for horses, beasts and calves, and split or ground for horses and calves. They plough once for pease, sow four bushels, and four and a half (never hoe them) in March, and gain from thirty to thirty-five bushels. They plough three times for rye, sow two bushels and one fourth, and gain from forty to fifty bushels per acre; it is sown in October, or spring rye in March. For turnips, they plough three times, never hoe them, but value a crop from one pound ten shillings, to three pounds per acre, and use them for sheep, for oxen, cows, and calves. They pare and burn for rape, and plough once after it; sow it in July and August, never feed it, but gain from forty to fifty bushels an acre; it is succeeded by maslin, i. e. wheat and rye mixt.

They sow twelve pounds of clover on an acre, with oats, barley, or bigg, gain about three tons of hay; reckon they have better crops after mowing than feeding; many keep it two or three years in mowing, and generally sow wheat after it.

In manuring, they lay three chaldrons of lime (thirty-two bushels to the chaldron), for which they give seven shillings; one shilling and eight-pence a mile for lading, and two shillings and six-pence an acre spreading; expence of pairing from eleven to thirteen shillings per acre, of burning, three shillings and sixpence; ditto, of spreading, one shilling and eight-pence.

They stack their hay in the fields, never chop stubbles, nor fold sheep, except upon turnips; of ashes they lay from fifteen to twenty five loads on an acre: town dung on grass and arable, twenty load an acre; they seldom marle, never on grass ground, nor use any composts.

Good grass land lets from twenty to thirty shillings per acre, for vast numbers of beasts; but more dairying, butter

DURHAM.



butter being the commodity of the county; allow an acre and rood of grafs to each ox or cow, and five sheep to an acre. The farmers never lay any manure at all on land of this value. Their breed of horned cattle, chiefly Holdernes and Dutch; the size of their hogs, from twenty to twenty-five stone, fourteen pounds weight to the stone. Of oxen, from sixty to one hundred and twenty stone; reckon the produce of a cow at six pounds, seven shillings. They give, in May, June, and July, from five to nine gallons of milk per day. Profit on a beast of fifty stone, four pounds, if sold before Martinmas, but more if kept till winter; reckon more profit from breeding than buying in, if the stock is good. They allow four or six hogs to be maintained by ten cows: calves suck ten days, or a fortnight; give them skim milk, and some give linseed cakes. A dairy maid will take care of ten cows. If a cow calves early, her winter hay will cost two pounds, ten shillings; from that to three pounds they reckon the joist of a cow in winter; in summer, from twenty-five shillings to thirty-five, and forty shillings. They reckon an acre of the above land will fat an ox of fifty stone. Never keep their cows in the house, till after calving; and if the weather is good, turn them out again in a month or six weeks: this is in case they calve about Candlemas, which is the most usual time for breeding stock. Value of an ox-hide, from fifteen shillings to two pounds ten shillings; the Lancashire hides will give more. The size of their flocks, two hundred sheep in one hundred acres of feeding land to a proportionable stock of other kinds; profit per sheep, eight shillings; reckon in winter, that one acre of good turnips will keep twenty sheep, the average fleece from six to seven pounds weight. To one hundred acres of arable land, they keep four horses and six oxen, and drive two horses and two oxen in a plough; do an acre a day; reckon the annual expence of a horse, four pounds, five shillings a year, the summer's joist of one pound, ten shillings; in winter, two pounds, fifteen shillings; feed their oxen, in winter, with oat and barley straw, &c.

They break up their stubbles in September and October, give four shillings and six-pence, and five shillings an acre for ploughing, never chop straw into chaff, but mix their chaff with the corn for horses. Hire of a cart, three horses, and driver, from four to five shillings a day. Average of hay per ton, for seven years, from twenty-five shillings to thirty. In the hiring and stocking farms, they reckon four hundred pounds sufficient for one hundred a year, half grafs, half arable; some of the particulars as follows:

Half a year's rent in hand, 50*l*.

Seed for sowing down spring corn, 12*l*. 10*s*.

To the management of fallow, 13*l*. 10*s*.

Implements, 40*l*.

They give from thirty-three to thirty-seven years purchase for land.

Tythe composition for wheat in general, 2*s*. in the pound rent; employment of the poor at spinning, earn from 4*d*. to 7*d*. a day; young and old, at knitting, from 4*d*. to 6*d*. Mostly drink tea.

They carry their corn from five to seven miles computed.

Leases from seven to twenty-one; terms from three to five years; lives none.

Surveyor's rate, 3*d*. per acre.

Price of LABOUR.

In harvest, men, 1*s*. and 1*s*. 6*d*. a day; women, 9*d*. and 1*s*.

In hay-time, men, 1*s*. women, 8*d*.

In winter, men, 10*d*.

They seldom reap by the acre:

Mowing spring corn, they have 1*s*. 6*d*. an acre.

Grafs, 2*s*.

Ditching per rood, 4*d*. to 8*d*.

Threshing wheat, 3*d*. a bushel.

Barley, from 1*s*. to 1*s*. 3*d*. per quarter.

Oats, from 10*d*. to 1*s*. 2*d*. ditto.

Beans, from 10*d*. to 1*s*. ditto.

Water-furrowing with a spade, $\frac{1}{2}$ *d*. a rood.

Filling carts, from 1*s*. 6*d*. to 2*s*. per score.

Headman's wages, 15*l*. a year.

Plough lads, 6*d*. a day.

Boy of ten or twelve years old, 4*d*.

Dairy-maid's wages, from 5*l*. to 6*l*. a year.

Other maids, 3*l*. to 5*l*. ditto.

Value of a man's board, washing and lodging, 3*s*. 6*d*. a week.

Maids, ditto, 5*l*. or 6*l*. per annum.

Their hours of labour in a day, from eight to six, but few work so long. In winter, from nine to five.

Rise of labour within ten years, 3*d*. per day.

Great improvements are however made in this method of husbandry, by a very ingenious gentleman.

He takes but two crops to a fallow, gives five or six ploughings for wheat, first and second; from angle to angle, and harrowing after each, sows in September, or as soon as possible in October, and gets thirty bushels on an acre in general, better in quality than the common; he ploughs as often for barley, unless after turnips or cabbages, and sows two bushels of seed; sows it the latter end of March, or early in April, and generally reaps five quarters. He sows North Frizeland kind of oats, three or three and a half bushels to an acre, in March, and gains fifty bushels or better upon good loam, and has had eighty bushels per acre.

He ploughs three times for beans; sows three bushels, or three and a quarter broad-cast in February, and gains from twenty-eight to thirty-five bushels; seldom grows any pease, unless to plough in for manure, and then sows three bushels in February. Gives the same earths for rye, as wheat gains, from forty to fifty bushels per acre, and which weighs three or four pounds more a bushel than the common; it is little used, as the poor people will scarcely buy it.

For turnips he ploughs five times, hoes them in June, July, and August, and values them from four to five pounds per acre, uses them for fat oxen, sheep, calves, and cows (except milch.) This gentleman has fed many sheep upon rape, and the crop answered extremely well; he thinks the better for it, as he observed it yielded most where it was nearest eat; he had eighty sheep upon seventeen acres, and sold twenty of those sheep for forty guineas; he had twelve last of seed upon those acres, eighty bushels to the last.

He never keeps clover but one year, and ploughs in the after-grass, which he gets a good crop of wheat after; he has had pretty good crops of tares, and extreme good oats after them; the tares sown after barley.

His general practice is to lay two loads of dung upon an acre, besides two chaldrons of lime; of soap-ashes he lays from twenty-five to thirty load per acre, also common ashes. Sometimes lays forty loads of town-dung per acre, and has laid the same of clay on an acre of gravelly land in ploughing, which has answered extremely well. The compost he has chiefly made use of is a mixture of lime, virgin earth, dung of all kinds, with soap-ashes; and to take care that the lime and horse litter do not lie together, (as it will be apt to fire) it must be turned as soon as the lime is found dead, otherwise it will run together and cement; this kind of compost should be turned at least three times, if you lay it upon grafs anywise mossy. He should recommend Du Hamel's cultivator, or five-coultured plough, properly set for the soil, to be run over the ground before you lay the compost on. N. B. This compost has answered and improved all the different soils this gentleman has tried it on, particularly stony, gravelly clay. From being let at ten shillings per acre, it is let at one pound, two shillings and six-pence per acre.

He has observed, that land in general that wants draining has a *stratum* of clay, otherwise the water would not be kept up so near the surface, (except where it is a peat-earth). The first thing to be done is to take the proper levels, and consult from whence comes the origin of your springs. A main drain then to be properly placed, and side drains from that main drain; all these to be cut into the clay, which you will generally have before

before you, are three quarters deep. The drains at the top should be at least two feet wide, at the bottom three inches, having proper spades for that purpose; he would chuse to fill them all with stone, many do it with small faggoting, others with sods, the grafs-side downwards, cut like a wedge; this latter is what is commonly used, but he has found by experience they soon decay. N. B. Bean-straw, or any straw, laid upon the stones, before the drains are filled up. Expence, three-pence, and three-pence half-penny a rood for digging; two-pence a rood for filling with stone, and filling up the level; three-pence halfpenny for lading and getting of stone, if it is got out of a quarry; it will be less, if the stone is got upon the land.

He has always kept to the Holdernefs and Dutch breed of horned cattle; he has had oxen of one hundred and thirty-five stone, fourteen pounds weight to the stone; he generally sells his three year olds, after wintering, at twenty-one and twenty-two pounds *per* beast; gives his calves new milk for two months, then old milk and bean-meal till they are turned to grafs, or feed them with good lettuce, lucerne, &c. He has found that one acre of good turnips will keep twenty sheep the winter, but that one acre of cabbages will keep above fifty. The weight of his wool, *per* sheep, generally runs to twelve and fourteen pounds weight, that are fat, the first year clip ten pounds.

This gentleman's method of laying arable to grafs, is first to reduce the moulds as fine as possible by a fallow, sowing it down with barley or bigg; the latter he would chuse in moor soils, after the corn is come up; sows eight bushels of common grafs-seeds, two pounds weight of cow-grafs, ditto of rib-grafs, ditto of yellow trefoil, and roll it the first dry season.

CITY and MARKET TOWNS.

The city is Durham, and the market towns are Stockton, Hartlepool, Auckland Bishops, Darlington, Barnard-Castle, Marwood, and Sunderland.

We crossed the river Tees to Durham, and proceeded on our tour to Stockton, situated about two miles from the mouth of this river, and two hundred and twenty miles from London. It is a corporation town, governed by a mayor and aldermen, and is one of the four ward towns of the county. It is well built, is a place of great resort and business; and is of late so considerably increased in its trade and the number of its inhabitants, that a church has been erected in the place of a little old chapel. The river is capable of bearing ships of good burden at this place, but the current is frequently dangerous. For the management of the port there are a collector of the customs, and other inferior officers. The port of Stockton is a member of the port of Newcastle, as appears by a commission returned into the Exchequer in the reign of king Charles II. and by a report made in the third year of the reign of king George II. of the dimensions of its three lawful quays for shipping and landing goods.

Here is a good trade to London for lead, butter, and bacon; and the ale here is much admired by the lovers of that liquor. The bishop of Durham is lord of the manor, and its bishops had formerly a house here.

Stockton has a weekly market on Saturday, and an annual fair July the eighteenth, for toys, &c.

In the neighbourhood is a course where there are frequent horse-races.

At Norton, a village somewhat to the north of this town, was an ancient collegiate church, dedicated to St. Mary, consisting of eight prebendaries, or portionists, before the year 1227, and then in the patronage of the bishop of Durham. It was valued upon the dissolution at thirty-four pounds, thirteen shillings and four-pence, *per annum*.

At Greatham, a village between Stockton and Hartlepool, Robert de Stichill, bishop of Durham, in the year 1262 built and endowed an hospital for a master and brethren, dedicated to St. Mary and St. Cuthbert. Its yearly revenues were valued upon the dissolution at

ninety-seven pounds, six shillings and three pence, clear. It is still in being, and the mastership of it in the gift of the bishop of Durham.

Hartlepool, the next town we visited, stands on a little promontory, six or seven miles above the mouth of the Tees; and is encompassed on all sides but the west by the sea. It is a famous ancient corporation, with a very safe harbour; governed by a mayor and alderman, with other subordinate officers. It depends chiefly on the fishing trade, and its harbour, which is much frequented by the colliers passing to and from Newcastle, particularly in stress of weather. There are several officers of the customs belonging to the harbour.

From this place the shore affords a delightful prospect, to those who sail by a pleasant variety of corn fields, meadows, villages, and a variety of other views, which continue uninterrupted for the length of fifteen miles, till a passage opens for the river Were.

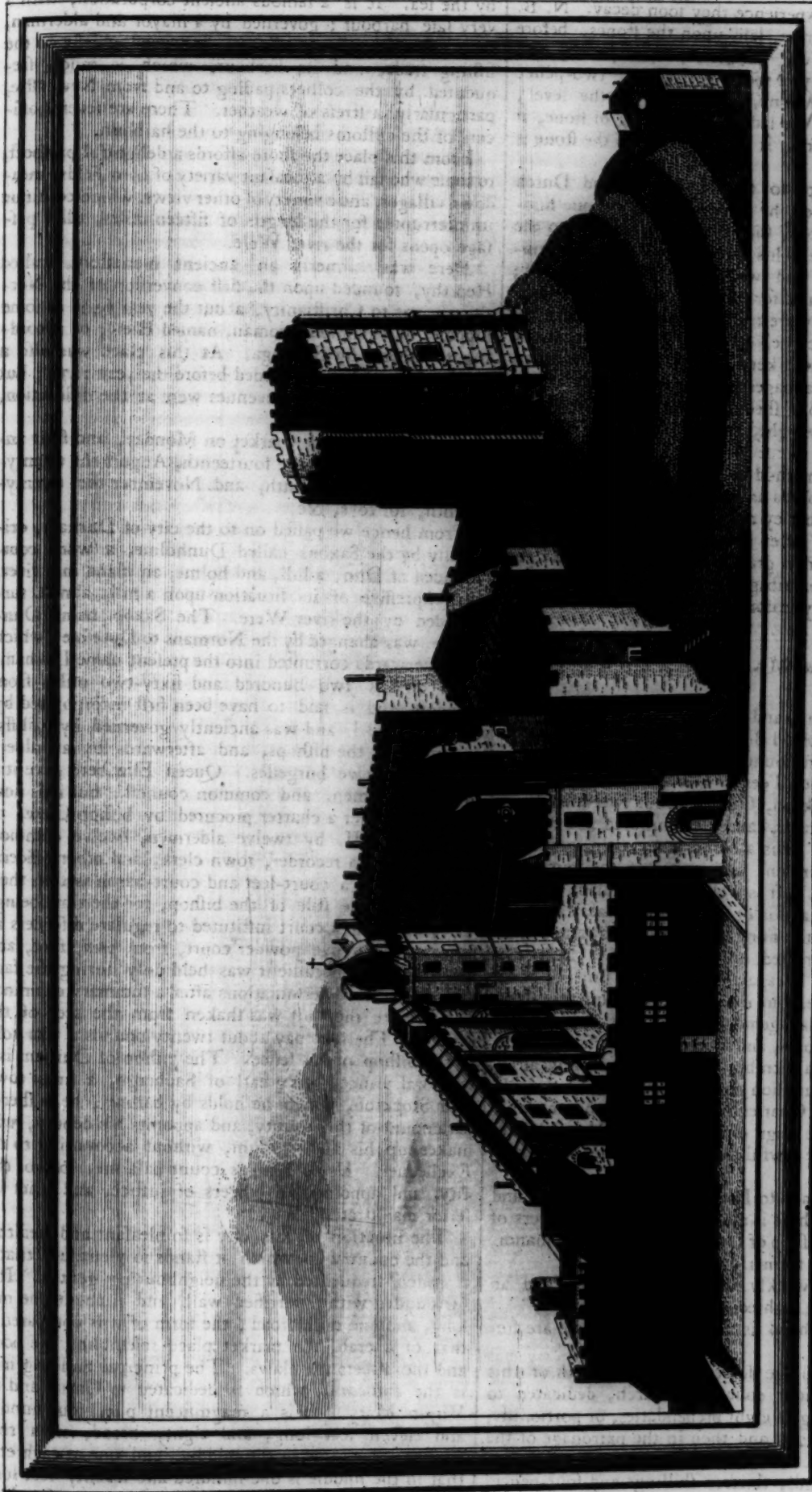
Here was formerly an ancient monastery, called Heorthy, founded upon the first conversion of the Northumbrians to Christianity, about the year 640, as some suppose, by a religious woman, named Hieu; or according to others, by St. Fega. At this place was also a house of Grey friars, founded before the year 1275; but by whom, or what its revenues were at the dissolution, we have no account of.

Here is a weekly market on Monday, and four annual fairs, viz. May the fourteenth, August the twenty-first, October the ninth, and November the twenty-seventh, for toys, &c.

From hence we passed on to the city of Durham, originally by the Saxons called Dunholme, a word compounded of Dun, a hill, and holme, an island in a river, and expressive of its situation upon a hill, almost surrounded by the river Were. The Saxon name Dunholme, was changed by the Normans to Duresme; which was afterwards corrupted into the present name Durham. This city is two hundred and sixty-two miles from London, and is said to have been first incorporated by king Richard I. and was anciently governed by bailiffs, appointed by the bishops, and afterwards by an alderman and twelve burgesses. Queen Elizabeth gave it a mayor, aldermen, and common council; but it is now governed under a charter procured by bishop Crew, of king Charles II. by twelve aldermen, twelve common council men, a recorder, town clerk, and other officers, who can hold a court-leet and court-baron within their city, under the stile of the bishop, for the time being. They keep also a court instituted to regulate disorders at fairs, called a pye powder court, from *pye*, foot, and *pye*, dusty, because it was held only during the fair, and made its determinations after a summary examination, before the dust was shaken from the feet of the suitors. The fairs pay about twenty pounds a year toll, to the bishop or his lessee. The bishop of Durham is a temporal prince, being earl of Sadbergh, a small town near Stockton, which he holds by barony; he is sheriff paramount of this county, and appoints his deputy, who makes up his audit to him, without accounting to the Exchequer. He is also as count palatine, lord of this city, and appoints all officers of justice, and other inferior magistrates.

The situation of this city is so pleasant and healthy, and the country in which it stands so plentiful, that it is much frequented by the neighbouring gentry. It is surrounded with a fortified wall, and is about one mile long, and one mile broad; the form of it is compared to that of a crab, the market place resembling the body, and the streets the claws. The principal building in it is the cathedral, which is dedicated to Christ and the Virgin Mary. It is a magnificent pile, four hundred and eleven feet long, and eighty broad, with three spacious isles, one in the middle, and one at each end; that in the middle is one hundred and seventy feet long, the eastern isle is one hundred and thirty-two feet long, and the western one hundred feet. In the western isle was a chapel of the Virgin Mary, called Galilee; the outside of this chapel was adorned with two handsome spires, covered with lead, the towers of which are still standing. In the north tower there were four large bells,

Engraved for England Display'd.



View of Durham Castle being the Bishops Palace



bells, three of which, soon after the reformation, were added to three in the middle tower, but they have been since cast into eight. The eastern isle was formerly called the Nine Altars, because in the front facing the church, there were so many erected; that is, there were four in the north part of the isle, four in the south, and one in the middle. The middle one, which was dedicated to St. Cuthbert, the patron of the church, was the most beautiful, and near it was a rich shrine of that saint. The whole building is strongly vaulted, and supported by large pillars. The wainscot of the choir is well wrought, the organ large and good, and the font of marble. There is a handsome screen at the entrance into the choir, which is one hundred and seventeen feet long, and thirty-three broad. Many of the windows are very curious, particularly the middle window, to the east, which is called the Catharine Wheel, or St. Catharine's Window; it comprehends all the breadth of the choir, and is composed of twenty-four lights; in the south end of the church was a window called St. Cuthbert's, in which was painted the history of the life and miracles of that saint; on the north side was a third window, on which the history of Joseph was painted, and which was therefore called Joseph's window. In the chapel called Galilee, the women, who were not allowed to go farther up than a line of marble, by the side of the font, used to hear divine service, and it then contained sixteen altars, for the celebration of the mass, but it is now used for holding the consistory court. The chapter-house, in which sixteen bishops are interred, is a stately room seventy-five feet long, and thirty-three broad, with an arched roof of stone, and a beautiful seat at the upper end, for the instalment of the bishops. The decorations of this church are said to be richer than those of any other church in England, it having suffered less by the alienation of its revenues, than any other cathedral. King Henry VIII. established the present endowment of this church, for a dean, twelve prebendaries, twelve minor canons, a deacon, sub-deacon, sixteen lay singing men, a school master, usher, master of the choristers, a divinity reader, eight almshouses, eighteen scholars, ten choristers, two vergers, two porters, two cooks, two butlers, and two sacristans.

This cathedral is adorned with a fine cloyster on the south-side, formerly glazed with painted glass; on the east side is the chapter-house, the deanery, and a building called the Old Library; on the west side is the dormitory, and under that are the treasury and song house; on the north side is the new library, which is a large lightfome building, begun by dean Sudbury, on the site of the old common refectory of a convent. Besides the cathedral there are six parish churches, three of which stand in the principal or middle part of the town, and the other three in the suburbs. Those in the town are St. Nicholas, or the City Church, which stands in the market place, St. Oswald's commonly called Elvet Church, and St. Margaret's, called Cross-gate Church, which is a parochial chapel to St. Oswald's. Those in the suburbs are St. Giles's, commonly called Gilly-gate Church, St. Mary's the Great, commonly called North Bailey Church, and St. Mary's the Less, called South Bailey Church; St. Mary's the Great is also called Bow Church, because before it was rebuilt its steeple stood on an arch crossing the street.

South of the cathedral is the college, a quadrangular pile of building, inclosing a spacious court; it consists at present of houses for the prebendaries; and the greatest part of it has been either new built, or very much improved since the reformation. Opposite to the college gate, upon the east side, is the exchequer; at the west end was the guest-hall, for the entertainment of strangers, and near it the granary, and other offices of the convent. On the north side of the cathedral is the college school, with a house for the master; and between the church-yard and what is called the castle, or the bishop's palace, is an area, called the Palace Green; to the west of this is the shire hall, where the assizes and sessions are held for the county, and near it is a fine library, built by doctor Cosin, who was bishop of this see in the time of Charles II. and the exchequer built by

doctor Nevil, who was bishop afterwards. In the exchequer are the offices belonging to the county palatine court. On the east side of the cathedral is an hospital, built and endowed by bishop Cosin; and there are two schools, one at each end of it, founded by bishop Langley, and new built by bishop Cosin. On the north side of the cathedral is the castle, which afterwards became the bishop's palace; it was built by William the Conqueror, and the outer gate of it is now the county gaol.

The other public buildings of this city are the tolbooth, by which may be understood the custom-house, which stands near St. Nicholas's church; the cross, and a conduit, both in the market place; there are also two stone bridges over the river Were.

The bishopric of Durham was anciently a part of the country inhabited by the Brigantes; upon the establishment of the Saxon heptarchy it became a part of the kingdom of Northumberland, and was one of the counties which, being on the south side of the Tine, were called Deira, to distinguish them from the northern division of the kingdom of the Northumbrians, known by the name of Bernicia. Soon after the Saxons were converted to Christianity, this county was given by their kings to St. Cuthbert, bishop of Lindisferne, an island in the county of Northumberland, now known by the name of Holy Island, and to his successors for ever; the monkish writers therefore called this county the Patrimony of St. Cuthbert, in the same sense as the Romish ecclesiastical state is to this day called the Patrimony of St. Peter. The Danes and Normans confirmed this grant of the Saxon kings, and added several other liberties and privileges to the church of St. Cuthbert. In the reign of William the Conqueror, one Walcher, a native of Lorraine, being bishop of Durham, bought the earldom of Northumberland of the king, and then assuming the office of a secular judge, sat in court, and with unlimited authority determined all causes at his pleasure. This is supposed to have been the origin of the temporal power of the bishops of Durham, and upon this purchase it is supposed to have been made a county palatine.

The bishops of Durham, as counts palatine, have borne in their seals a knight, armed on horseback, brandishing a sword with one hand, and holding out the arms of the bishopric in the other. The common people insisting on their privileges, have refused to march into Scotland in time of war, pretending that they were Halwerk men; that is, men bound to do nothing but holy works, that they held their lands to defend the body of St. Cuthbert, and that they were not to serve out of the confines of the bishopric, either for the king or for the bishop. King Edward I. seized the prerogatives of one of these bishops, and took away many of the privileges of the see, some of which however the succeeding bishops recovered, and so great was their power even after its abridgment by king Edward I. that it became a maxim, *Quicquid rex habet extra comitatum Dunelmensem episcopus habet intra, nisi aliqua sit concessio aut prescriptio in contrarium*, i. e. 'Whatever prerogative the king has without the county of Durham, the bishop has within it, unless there be some concession or prescription to the contrary.' Though the canons forbade any clergyman to be present when judgment of blood was given, yet the bishop of Durham might on those occasions sit in court in his purple robes, whence came the old saying, *Solum Dunelmense stolâ jus dicit et ense*.

The bishop of Durham had power to call a parliament, and to create barons to sit in it, of which parliaments, and the subsidies granted by them, the ancient rolls of Durham give an account. The bishop had also power to raise taxes, and to coin money: the courts were kept in his name, he appointed all judges and justices of the peace, and all writs ran in his name. All recognizances entered upon the bishop's close rolls in his chancery, and made to him or in his name, were as valid within this county, as those made to the king were in other counties; and the bishop had a register of writs of as much authority, as that in the king's courts. They who alienated freehold lands without his leave, were obliged

to sue to him for a pardon, which he might grant not only for intrusions and trespasses, but also for felonies, rapes, and other crimes. He had power to grant licences for building chapels, founding chauntries and hospitals, for making boroughs and corporations; he also granted markets and fairs, created officers by patent, either for life or during his pleasure; but these grants were valid no longer than the life of the bishop who made them, except they were confirmed by the dean and chapter.

The bishop had several forests, chaces, parks, and woods in this county; he was lord admiral of the seas and other waters belonged to the palatinate, had his vice-admirals, his courts of admiralty, and his officers of beaconage, and commissioners of water passages; he directed commissioners of array; a great part of the lands in the palatinate belonging to him, and was held of the see in capite; to him belonged all moors and wastes, and he had copyhold and hallmoot courts, and the tenure of the lands is much the same to this day: the lands, goods, and chattles of such as were convicted of treason, fell to the bishop, and he still claims all forfeitures upon outlawries and felonies. Such were the privileges of the bishops of Durham, when they were abridged by a statute of the twenty-seventh year of the reign of king Henry VIII. which in effect stripped them of their palatine power, particularly that of granting pardons, creating judges, and making out judicial writs and indictments; but the bishops and their temporal chancellors were still permitted to act as justices of the peace.

In the reign of king Edward VI. this bishopric was dissolved, and the parliament gave all its revenues and immunities to the crown; but queen Mary repealed this act, and restored the see to the state in which king Henry the Eighth left it.

As this county was a kind of principality, distinct from the rest of the kingdom, it never sent representatives to parliament till the reign of king Charles II.

The city of Durham owes its origin to the monks of Lindisfern, a monastery in a small island south-east of Berwick upon Tweed, a borough town of Northumberland, who being with Eardulfus, their bishop, driven from their habitation by the Danes, retired first to Chester in the Street, a small town north of Durham, about the year 883, carrying with them the relics of their bishop, St. Cuthbert; having continued there one hundred and thirteen years, they removed to this place about the year 995, and deposited their relics under a small oratory, which they built of sticks and twigs, wattled together: this oratory, Aldwin, the bishop, who then transferred the episcopal see from Chester in the Street to Durham, afterwards improved into a cathedral. This cathedral William de Careleph, who was bishop of Durham about the year 1083, pulled down, and began a more stately church, which was finished by his successors. In a chapel, dedicated to St. Mary, at the west end of this cathedral, stands the tomb of Venerable Bede, a monk, and an ancient British historian, and over it hangs an old parchment scroll, enumerating his virtues; where, among other encomiums it is said, that he was *omni major, & angelus in orbis angulo*; and it concludes with *hæc sunt in fossa Bedæ Venerabilis ossa*. In this cathedral are still preserved many old records of Scotland, the kings of that country having been very great benefactors to it.

There was a provost and secular canons settled in the cathedral soon after it was built, by Aldwin; but those being expelled by bishop William de Casilepho, with the consent of the Pope and King, a prior and convent of Benedictine monks were placed in their stead, who continued till the general dissolution, when the bishopric was valued upon the whole, at three thousand one hundred and thirty-eight pounds, nine shillings and eight pence, *per annum*, and two thousand eight hundred and twenty-one pounds, one shilling and five-pence clear, and the revenues of the church at one thousand three hundred and sixty-six pounds, ten shillings and nine-pence, *per annum*.

Durham sends two members to parliament; has a weekly market on Saturday, and three annual fairs, viz. March the thirty-first, a three day fair; the first day, for horned cattle, the second day for sheep and hogs,

and the third day, for horses; Whitsun-Tuesday, and September the fifteenth, for horses, cattle, &c.

Near this city may still be seen the remains of a Roman military way, which by some writers is supposed to be part of the causeway called Ikenild Street, reaching from the mouth of the river Tyne, to St. Davids in Wales.

Chester in the Street, a small town near Durham, in the way to Berwick, was called by the Saxons *Concerpen* and is therefore supposed by Mr. Camden to have been the Roman *Condercum*, a station, *ad lineam valli*, where the *Notitia* tells us the first wing of the Astures kept garrison; others think the *Condercum* must have been nearer to the Picts Wall, and therefore suppose it to have been Sunderland.

In the year 1057, Egelric, then bishop of Durham, laid the foundation of a church here, in memory of the residence of his successors, the monks of Lindisfern and their bishop, in this place; and while the work was carrying on, he dug up so large a sum of money, supposed to have been buried by the Romans, that thinking himself sufficiently enriched, he resigned his bishopric, and retired to a monastery at Peterborough, a city in the county of Northampton, where he had formerly been abbot, the buildings of which he very much improved and enlarged. He constructed several other public works of great expence, particularly a causeway from Deeping to Spalding, which are two market towns in Lincolnshire, over a marshy country, with several bridges in proper places. This causeway is still called Egelric Road.

Lanchester, a town standing north-west of Durham, upon the Roman high-way called Watling-street, is supposed by Mr. Camden to be the Roman *Longovicum*, several inscriptions having been dug up here which favour that opinion, and it appearing by many ruins, to have been fortified with a strong thick wall, and adorned with temples, palaces, and other public buildings.

Binchester, a town upon the river Were, south-west of the city of Durham, is supposed to have been the *Vinovium* of Antoninus, and the *Binovium* of Ptolemy. Here are still visible the ruins of walls and castles; a variety of seals, urns, and other antiquities have been dug up in this place, particularly some Roman coins, called Binchester pennies; and two altars, one of them inscribed *DEAB. MATRIB. Q. LO - - - CL. QVINTIANVS - - - COS. V. S. L. M.* and the other *- - - - - TRIB. COHORI. CARTOV - - - MARTI VICTORI GENIO LOCI ET BONO EVENTVI*; the inscription being imperfect.

In the channel of the Were, a little below Branspeth, a village near Durham, there are many very large stones, which are never covered but when that river overflows, and over which if water is poured it will in a short time become brackish; and at Saltwater Haugh, not far distant, there is a salt spring in the middle of the Were, which is best perceived in the summer, when the water of the river is low, then it is seen bubbling up. The water of this spring tinges all the stones near it with a red colour; it is as salt as any brine, and when boiled, it produces a great quantity of bay salt, though not so palatable as common salt.

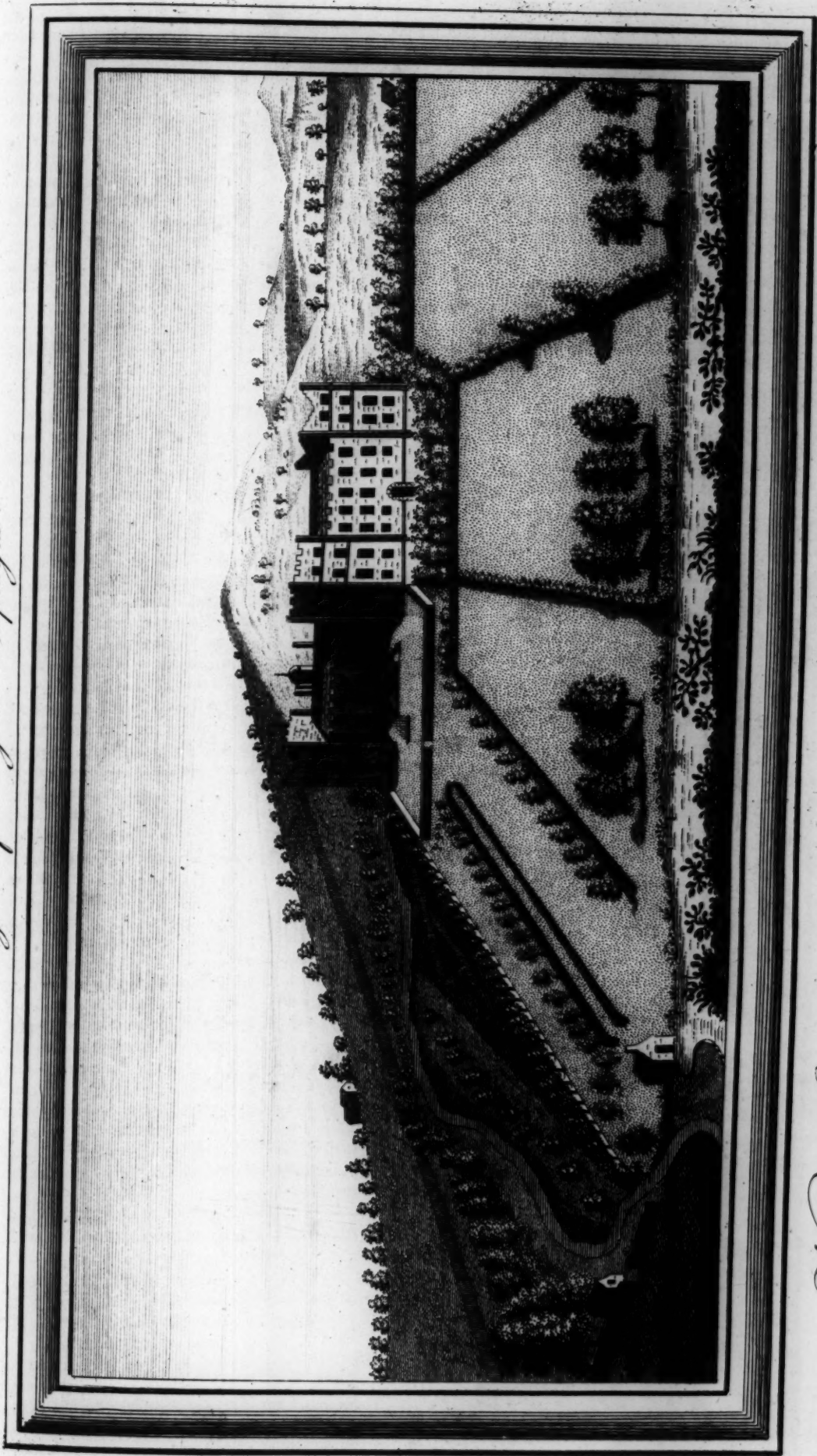
Near Branspeth there is a medicinal spring strongly impregnated with sulphur, and between that spring and the city of Durham is a Chalibeat water.

Hunwick, a small village upon the Were, south-west of Durham, is remarkable for its wells; the water of which, though very sweet, is strongly impregnated with sulphur. It is in high repute, and much frequented.

Bishop Randal built an hospital at Kepeyre, a village near Durham, for a master and brethren. It was dedicated to St. Giles; and by the bounty of Hugh, Putacco, Pufar, or Pudsey, a succeeding bishop of Durham, and other benefactors was so well endowed, as upon the dissolution, to be rated at the yearly revenues of one hundred and eighty-six pounds and ten-pence; in the whole at one hundred and sixty-seven pounds, two shillings and eleven-pence clear.

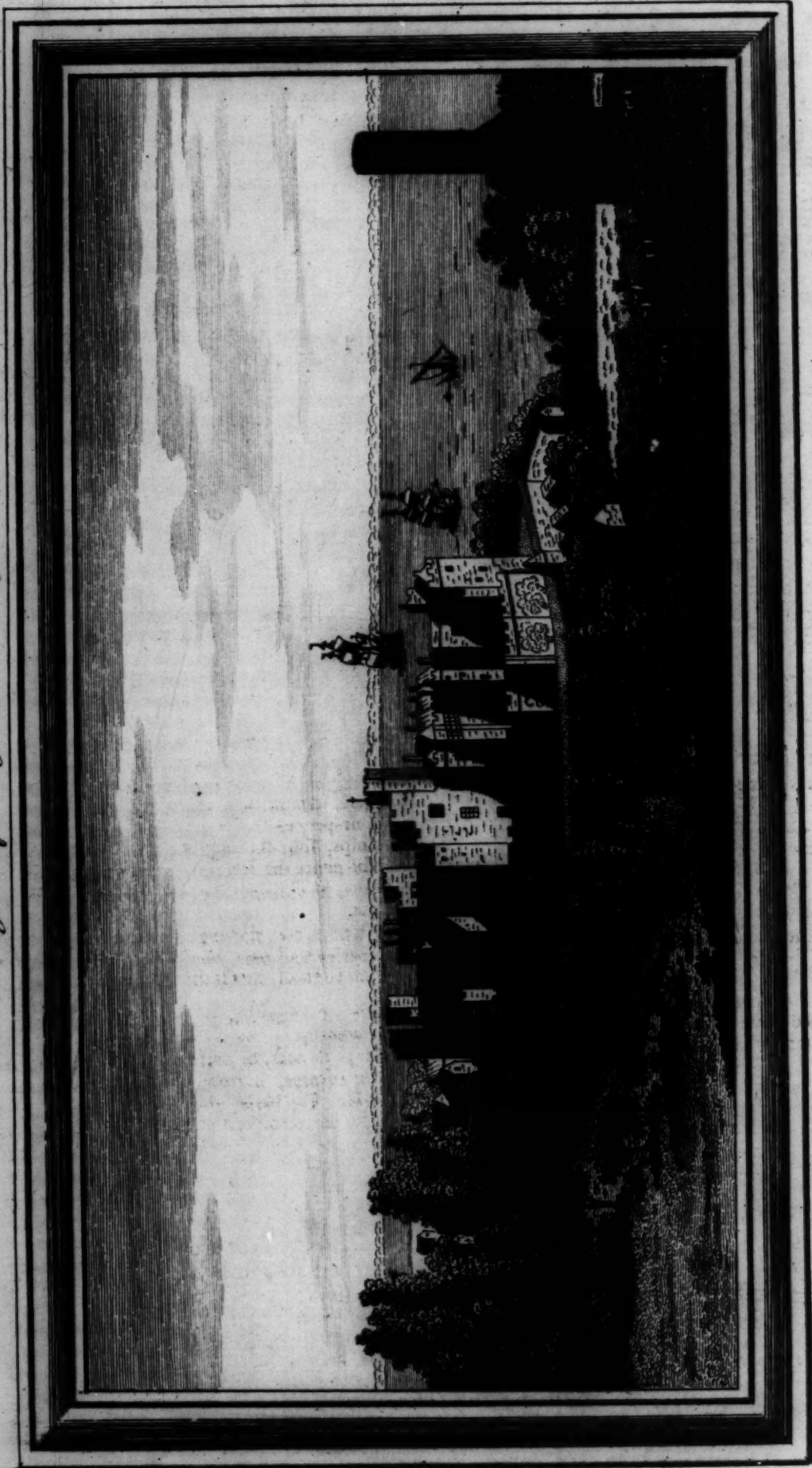
At Finchale a village near Durham, there was an hermitage, which bishop Randal gave before the year 1128 to the monks of Durham, by whose consent the holy man Godric, afterwards canonized, enjoyed the same

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View of Lumley Castle in the Bishoprick of Durham.

Engraved for England Display'd.



View of St. Donat's Castle in the County of Glamorgan

same years, and devoted the place particularly to the service of St. John the Baptist; upon Godric's death, in the year 1170, some monks of Durham retired hither, and had an allowance made them towards their support, by Hugh, Bishop of Durham, in the time of Henry II. Henry de Putacco, son to bishop Hugh, about the year 1196, having very much increased the revenues, a prior and monks of the Benedictine order, subordinate to Durham, were settled here. At the dissolution this house consisted of a prior and eight monks, whose yearly revenues were valued at one hundred and twenty-two pounds, fifteen shillings and three-pence.

At Sherburn, a village near Durham, there was an hospital for lepers, founded by bishop Hugh, and dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen. The yearly revenues of this house at the dissolution amounted to one hundred and thirty-five pounds seven shillings clear; it then maintained sixty-five lepers, besides a master and several priests. It is still in being, and the mastership is in the gift of the bishop of Durham.

At Lanchester was a collegiate church for a dean and seven prebendaries, founded by Anthony Beck, bishop of Durham, in the year 1283, and valued upon the dissolution at forty-nine pounds, three shillings and four pence, *per annum*.

Richard duke of Gloucester, afterwards Richard III. obtained licence from king Edward IV. in the seventeenth year of his reign, to found a college in the castle here, for a dean and twelve secular priests, ten clerks and six choristers, dedicated to Jesus Christ, the Virgin Mary, St. Margaret and St. Ninian, and to purchase lands, not exceeding the yearly value of four hundred marks; but what was done in consequence of this grant does not appear.

Here was an hospital of St. John, valued upon the dissolution at five pounds, nine shillings and four-pence *per annum* clear; and is yet in being, and the gift of the mastership is in the lord chancellor of Great Britain.

Six miles from Durham is Lumley-castle, a seat belonging to the earl of Scarborough, and pleasantly situated in a fine park on the banks of the Were.

The castle is a large square building, with towers at each corner, and has a large court yard in the middle. It contains a great number of spacious apartments, some antique and others modern. The paintings are valuable, many of them representing the ancestors of that noble family for some centuries past, in the habits of their time.

It is reported that king James I. lodged in this castle, when he entered England to take possession of the throne; and being shewed by the bishop of Durham a fine picture of the antient pedigree of this family, which carried much higher than his majesty thought credible, said he had learned something during his stay in the castle; for he was before ignorant, that Adam's surname was Lumley.

The park, besides the pleasantness of the situation, has another and still more valuable circumstance to recommend it; that of being most full of veins of coal in the county. This, together with a navigable river, by which the coals are carried down to Sunderland, renders Lumley-park an inexhaustible mine of treasure to the family.

Having viewed Lumley-Castle, we continued our journey to Aukland-Bishops, formerly called North-Aukland, to distinguish it from another town called Aukland, both situated in a district of this county known by the name of Auklandshire, from which they derive their name. Aukland is probably a corruption of Oakland, the land of Oaks, this part of the country containing several fine forests, and abounding with oak trees. This town afterwards becoming a market town, was called Market Aukland; and is now called Bishops Aukland, from a palace which belongs to the bishops of this see, who are likewise in possession of the castle and lordship. The palace was built, or rather improved, by Anthony Beck, bishop of Durham, in the reign of Edward I. who incastellated it, built the great hall, in which are several pillars of black marble speckled with white, and added a small chapel, in which he placed a

dean and six prebendaries, allowing the quadrangle on the west side of the castle for their habitation. The gate of the college, and the adjoining buildings, were erected by bishop Booth, in the time of Henry V. By these several improvements it became a magnificent palace, and so continued till it fell into the hands of Sir Arthur Haselrig, baronet, a commander for the parliament in the time of the civil war, who pulled most of it down, and built a new house, with the materials. Upon the restoration it came into the hands of Bishop Cofin, who pulled down the house built by Haselrig, and added a large apartment to what remained of the old building, besides erecting a new chapel, in which he lies buried; from which time it was called Bishops-Aukland. He likewise founded and endowed an hospital for ever, for two married men, and two married women.

This town is situated near the conflux of the rivers Were and Gaunles, at the distance of one hundred and eighty four miles from London. It is reckoned one of the best towns in the county, the air being good, and the houses in general well built. Here is a strong stone bridge over the river Were, erected by bishop Skirlaw, in the year 1400. The church is a handsome edifice, and the mother church to all the district of Auklandshire. It was anciently collegiate under the vicar; but bishop Beck, abovementioned, gave him the title of dean, with twelve prebendaries under him; and Thomas Langley regulated them to an equality, restored the solemnity of their service, and got his appointment confirmed by Henry VI. This church has long since ceased to be collegiate; at the dissolution it had a dean, and eleven prebendaries. The deanery was rated at one hundred pounds, seven shillings, and two-pence *per annum*, and the eleven prebends at seventy-nine pounds, sixteen shillings, and eight-pence.

This town has a weekly market on Thursday, and four annual fairs, viz. Ascension day, for horned cattle, swine, and all sorts of wares; the day following for sheep and horses; Corpus-Christi day, for cattle; and Thursday before October the tenth, for sheep, horses, and cattle of all sorts.

From Aukland-Bishops, we proceeded to Darlington, situated upon the river Skern, over which it has a long stone bridge, two hundred and forty-three miles from London. This is one of the four ward towns in the county of Durham, and consists of several long streets, which, not being paved, are in the winter very dirty. It has a spacious market place, a free school, and a handsome church, with a tall spire. This is one of the three churches appointed to receive the secular priests when the monks entered into their places in the church of Durham. By being thus made collegiate of a dean and four prebendaries, it was exposed to be alienated in the time of Edward VI: and a small pension only was reserved out of it to the minister. Here were likewise charity lands, in several places, which were partly assigned for the maintenance of the free school. Here are, or were, not long ago, some remains of an episcopal house, which being rather a burden to the see, than any convenience to the bishops, has been a long time neglected.

Darlington is a post town, and a great thoroughfare in the road from Berwick to London. It is one of the most considerable places in the north of England, for the manufacture of linen, particularly that sort called Huckaback, used for table cloths and napkins, of which great quantities, some ten quarters wide, are sent to London, and other places. There is also a finer sort of cloth made here, some of fourteen shillings a yard. The workmen employed in this manufacture earn from ten-pence to two shillings and sixpence a day, and women and children proportionably. One master manufacturer employs above fifty looms, and asserts that he could easily set more to work, and employ numerous women and children, if the idle part of the poor in the town could be persuaded to turn industrious.

Here is a weekly market on Monday, and four annual fairs, viz. Easter Monday, Whitfun-Monday, Monday fortnight after Whitfun-Monday, and November the twenty-second, for cattle horses and sheep.

At Oxenhall, a hamlet between Darlington and the Tees, are three large deep pits full of water, called Hell-kettles,

kettles, and by the common people thought to have no bottom. Some suppose these pits to have been sunk by an earthquake; because, from an ancient book intitled the Chronicle of Tinnmouth, it appears that on Christmas-day, in the year 1179, the earth at this place rose to a great height above the level, in which state it continued till the evening, and then sinking down with a horrid noise was swallowed up, and left a pit full of water, which has continued ever since. The people here have an opinion that these pits communicate with the river Tees, and with each other, by means of subterraneous passages.

This opinion Mr. Camden seems to have adopted, and as a proof of the fact, he relates, that one Cuthbert Tonstall, a bishop of Durham, having put a goose, which he marked for the purpose, into one of these wells, found it again in the river Tees. This story however is not now credited, and by a later account of the pits it appears, that the depth of the deepest is not above thirty yards; the most probable opinion seems to be, that they are old coal pits, rendered useless by the rising of water in them, which is always cold; though Mr. Camden says it is hot. It is remarkable that the pits are always full to the brim, which is upon the same level with the river Tees, there seems therefore to be good reasons for believing, that the water in the pits is supplied from the river, whether the passage of communication would permit a goose to go through it or not; nor does this communication make it necessary that the pits should be deeper than they are.

Presbridge, or Presbrigg, a village upon the Tees, west of Darlington, is supposed by Dr. Gibson to have been originally called Priest-bridge, either from two neighbouring priests who built a bridge of stone over the river here, instead of a wooden bridge which they found there, or from some priests who were appointed to officiate in a chapel, the ruins of which are still to be seen near the bridge. A Roman altar, with a fair inscription, was dug up here not long ago, and several urns, coins, and other antiquities, have been found in this neighbourhood. It is generally believed that the Roman highway, from Cottarick to Binchester, enters the county of Durham at this town.

Nesham, a village upon the Tees, south-east of Darlington, and in the road from London to Durham, is remarkable for a ford over the river, where the bishop at his first coming to take possession of the see, is met by the country gentlemen, and where the lord of the manor of Scockburn, a village south-east of Nesham, upon the same river, advances into the middle of the stream, and presents him with a faulchion, as an emblem of his temporal power, which he returns to him again, and then proceeds on his way.

In the same neighbourhood is Raby Castle, the seat of the earl of Darlington, situated in the midst of a most extensive territory, which gives his lordship a very fine command around him. The castle is a noble massy building of its kind, uninjured by any modern strokes inconsistent with the general taste of the edifice; but, simply magnificent, it strikes by its magnitude, and that idea of strength and command one naturally annexes to the view of vault walls, lofty towers, battlements, and the surrounding out-works of an old baron's residence. The building itself (besides the courts) covers an acre of land; the size may from thence be concluded. The south front is very beautiful, the center of it is from a design of Inigo Jones; nothing in the Gothic taste can be more elegant than the stile and proportion of the windows.

The rooms are very numerous, and more modern in their proportion and distribution than one would easily conceive to be possible within the walls of so ancient a building; but by means of numerous passages and back-stairs, the apartments are extremely convenient, well connected, and at the same time perfectly distinct: his lordship has projected several improvements, which will add yet further to the spaciousness and convenience of the apartments in general.

The bed-chambers and dressing-rooms are of a good size and proportion, and several lower apartments large,

and elegantly fitted up. One of the drawing-rooms is thirty by twenty; and the adjoining dining-room, fifty-one by twenty-one; the windows of both of plate-glass, and in the smallest and lightest of brass frames. His lordship purposes enlarging the latter of these rooms. Near it, there is a rendezvous apartment, ninety feet long, thirty-six broad, and thirty-six high, a proportion that pleases the eye, at the very first entrance; it is however to be improved by an addition of thirty feet in length, by building, at one end of it, a circular tower, in the same stile as the rest of the castle; by which means the south front will be greatly improved, and the room will receive not only an additional space, but the light at bottom of a (circular bow) window, which it wants at present.

The park and ornamented grounds around the castle are disposed with very great taste. The lawns, woods, plantations, objects, &c. are remarkably beautiful. Entering the lawn from the plantations near the house, the whole sweep has a very fine effect. The dog-kennel, a Gothic ornamented building, is seen on one side rising out of a fine wood, and beautifying the scene much: upon the hill to the right, the Gothic farmhouse, a simple but pleasing design, in a very fine situation; in front, along the valley, several clumps of trees are scattered, and between them his lordship's farmhouse on a rising hill; a building which greatly ornaments the grounds. This part of the lawn is finely inclosed on three sides with thriving plantations. This leads into the extended part of the lawn, which is, for its extent, the most beautiful I have any where seen: the inequality of the ground is remarkably favourable to its beauty; it consists of fine sweeps of grass, stretching away to the right and left, over hills most elegantly spread with plantations on one side, and presenting to the eye a fine waving uninterrupted surface through a valley, on the other. It loses itself in such a manner among the woods, as to give room for the imagination to play, and picture an extent superior to the reality. In front, upon a fine rising hill, is situated the farmyard, with a most elegant Gothic screen to it.

From this hill you look back on a very fine scene. To the left, the whole is bounded by a most noble range of planted hanging hills, which extend to the woods in front, surrounding the castle to the distant prospect, in a most picturesque manner: the hollow scoops of lawn are peculiarly beautiful: to the right, it has a noble sweep through the valley, with a prodigiously extensive prospect over it to Rosebury-topping, &c. Nothing can be more beautiful than this whole view, which is composed of the most elegant disposition of ground imaginable; the hanging hills spread with wood; the hollow scoops of grass, spacious lawns, and distant prospect upon the whole fill the eye, and please the imagination.

Winding up to the right, and moving along the terrace, which is a natural one, but leads through an extensive plantation, the views it commands are very fine. You look down upon the farm, and the hill upon which it stands, which waves through the valley in a most pleasing manner; throwing your eye more in front, you catch a lake breaking upon the view in irregular sheets of water, just over the tops of the lower woods; the effect most truly picturesque. Upon the right, the whole valley is commanded, and the market town of Staindrop well situated among inclosures and straggling trees.

Advancing, the prospect varies, a fine sweep of cultivated hill is seen upon the left, and the Gothic farmhouse, ornamenting all the surrounding grounds: descending into the vale, you catch the town and church of Staindrop, most picturesquely, among the trees. Further down, from among the sloping woods, through which the riding leads, the castle is seen rising most nobly, from a fore ground of wood, in a stile truly magnificent.

Having visited all the places worth surveying in the neighbourhood of Darlington, we proceed to Bernard Castle, which takes its name from Barnard Baliol, great grandfather to John Baliol, king of Scotland, who erected

erected a castle here; and built the town. It lies on the north side of the river Tees, at the distance of two hundred and fifty three miles from London; and consists chiefly of one handsome street, with lanes branching from it. In the reign of Edward IV. the duke of Gloucester, afterwards Richard III. erected a college here for a dean and canons; and in the same reign an hospital was founded for a master and three poor women. The manufactures of this town are stockings, bridles, reins and belts; and it is famous for the best white bread in all the country.

Here is a weekly market on Wednesday, and four annual fairs, viz. Easter Monday, Wednesday in Whitsun-week, St. James's day, and July the twenty-fifth, for cattle, horses, and sheep.

At Winstan, a village upon the Tees, about four miles east of Barnard-castle, are seen the remains of a Roman highway, which may be traced from Binchester to Cattarick, a village near Richmond; a considerable borough town of Yorkshire.

At Staindrop, a small town, five or six miles north-east of Barnard-castle, Ralph Nevil, earl of Westmoreland, in the time of Henry IV. founded a college for a master or warden, six priests, six clerks, six decayed gentlemen, six poor officers, and other poor men, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and endowed at the dissolution with the yearly revenues of one hundred and seventy pounds, four shillings and six-pence in the whole; and one hundred and twenty-six pounds, five shillings and ten-pence clear.

Marwood, the next place we visited, is a small town on the river Tees, at the distance of two hundred and fifty-five miles from London. It has nothing of note but a stocking manufactory, and a park, which reaches from this town to Barnard-castle. Here is a small market on Wednesday, but no annual fair.

We now directed our way to the northern parts of the county, in order to visit Sunderland, and in our way were amused with many delightful prospects, and took the advantage of viewing the beautiful seat of — Carr, Esq. at Cocken.

This seat has the advantage of a fine river, in some places very rapid, and in others, calm and smooth; it takes a very fine waving course through the grounds, and has the noble advantage of a various shore, in some places composed of noble rocks, in others of hanging woods, and also of cultivated inclosures. Art has judiciously aimed at nothing more than enabling the spectator to view these beauties to the best advantage.

The first point to which we were conducted, is a seat in a small circular plot, among the wood, north of the house, from which Chester steeple is caught in a very picturesque manner, between two projecting hills of wood. The spot is on the brink of a precipice, at the bottom of which the river bends very finely. The country is in general wild and uncultivated, but to the left is a hill of wood, which varies the scene.

Winding a little to the left, the walk leads to the dairy, from which, though very near the seat just described, the view is at once quite different. The country is now cultivated, the river divides, and you command it both ways. To the right is a very fine scar of rock, nobly crowned with pendent wood.

You are next conducted down the hill, and pursue the walk around a fine large meadow upon the banks of the river; it then enters a wood under a most romantic wall of rock; the walk (a terrace on the edge of the river) is totally the work of art, being cut out of the rock with much difficulty, and at a great expence. The romantic scenery of these rocks is exceedingly fine, for oaks, elms, and other trees grow out of every cleft to a great height, and hanging over your head, almost threaten you as you move. The wild imagination of Salvator has scarcely pictured any thing more striking, or in a more spirited stile than this variety of wood, breaking forth from the craggy clefts and chasms of these noble rocks. This intermixture of rock and wood is truly romantic and picturesque. The river aids the general

effect, by the rapidity of its current; for raging over rocks and stones, the roar is in unison with its shore; and all together tend strongly to impress upon the mind an idea of awe and terror.

Advancing through this noble scene, the walk leads through a grass dale, the rocks are lost, and the whole scene varied. On one side the river is a hill covered with wood; and you view the other through a tall scattered hedge in a most pleasing manner; it is a projecting rock, with a fine scattering of shrubby wood beautifully variegated. Here you should turn and view the rocks you have left; the sun shining on them gives their reflection, in the smooth parts of the river, in a stile very picturesque.

Still advancing, you catch in front among the wood a ruin on the banks of the river; half covered with ivy, and backed nobly with wood; the river rapid and romantic, under a new wall of formidable rocks. Just before you come to the abbey, you may remark an old oak, so connected with rock, that one may almost call it half wood and half stone.

Opposite the abbey the rocks give a fine curve, and under them the river and terrace wind in the most beautiful manner. It is here quite an amphitheatre of wood and rock; wild, romantic, and sublime.

Seating yourself on a bench upon the little hill under the rock with an elm in front, the view is very striking. To the right the wall of rocks presents its bold front, the river losing itself under them, and the opposite steep of wood, in the most beautiful manner. To the left a fine wave of woody hill; the river, rapid in its course, fills your ear with the sound of its current.

Coming to the turn of the walk, the prospect back upon the rocks is prodigiously fine. They are seen as it were in perspective, and their tops; all crowned with oaks, have a noble effect.

Winding up to the alcove on the hill to the right, you see a prodigious fine range of steep woods, hanging over broken rocks, in a stile peculiarly noble. At a distance you catch a scar of rock quite embosomed in a thick wood. The river winds through the valley beneath, and breaking into several distinct sheets of water, throw a beautiful variety over this romantic scene; it loses itself to the left under another sweep of fine hanging woods. You look down upon the ruined abbey, on the opposite banks of the river, in a hollow, beautifully picturesque. Above it, rises in front a fine waving hill cut into inclosures; and over all, an extensive distant prospect. Upon the whole, the view is truly beautiful.

From hence, crossing a few inclosures to come again into the ornamented grounds, the path you enter winds on the brink of a woody precipice, upon which you look in a very romantic pleasing manner. It leads down to the river (here a smooth and gentle current) through a wild rugged way, and there brings you to another shore of pendent, craggy, broken rock, fringed with wood, in a picturesque manner. In one place, almost under the dairy, it bulges forth in a vast projecting body, almost threatening to thunder into the river, and obstruct every drop of its stream. A noble scene. The walk takes a winding course through a thick wood, to the terrace in front of the house, from which the view is totally different from any of the preceding; it looks down upon a deep winding valley, quite filled with wood: a fine bending hollow—The noise of the river at bottom raging over the rocks is heard, but no where seen; nor can any thing be more romantic than this effect: for looking down into the hollow, without perceiving the water, the imagination at once takes fire, and pictures a horrible depth of precipice, far beyond the truth; but in which it is somewhat assisted, by the thickness of the wood breaking the line of sound.

Upon the whole, Cocken has received noble gifts from nature, and the assistance she has had from art has been the work of an elegant fancy, conducted by as correct a taste.

In the house are several pictures, which please the lovers of that noble art.

Trevifana. Lot and his daughters. The colouring is strong, and the expression spirited: nor is it wanting in the effect of the clear obscure.

Rape of Proserpine. The colouring not amiss.

Diana and Endymion. Good.

Acis and Galatea. Expressive attitudes.

Venus attiring. Happily delicate and expressive; the roundness of the limbs and the beauty of the naked are striking: the pressure of her hand on her bosom is fine; and his want of attention characteristic of such a situation. It is a copy from *Guido*.

Bacchus and Ariadne. The attitude is very well caught; the colouring, and the naked of Ariadne's body, are pleasing.

Jupiter; and Juno in the Cestus of Venus. Her attitude is elegant, and the whole beautiful.

Hercules and Omphale. The colours, naked, and attitude good.

Viviano. Architecture in perspective, two pieces. Very fine, brilliant, and spirited.

Trevifana. Portrait of the late Mr. Carr, nobly spirited.

Unknown. School-mistress in her school. Fine expression; the girls and boy are very well done; the girl reading and the other knitting very natural. The mistress the least spirited in the piece.

Ditto. An old man feeding his family with chestnuts. Very fine, spirited, and natural. The minute expression is strong: But the diffusion of light appears to be unnatural, to proceed from no visible source.

Ditto. Two fruit pieces. Very fine.

Ditto. Two pieces of dead game. Natural.

Ditto. Two heads. Fine.

Ditto. Landscape; a cavern. Fine and brilliant.

Ditto. A philosopher reproving his copyer. Very fine and natural; the airs of the heads well preserved, and the hands excellently done. A copy.

Ditto. Three small landscapes. Good.

Ditto. A large landscape; rocks and water. Very fine. The cattle and figures excellent;—minutely done.

Ditto. Ditto of rocks, with a straggling branch with the light behind it. Fine and spirited.

Ditto. Three ditto in a dark stile. The light is well done, and much spirit in the piece.

Ditto. One ditto, their companion. Exceedingly fine. The perspective and keeping, striking.

Ditto. Two ditto, something in the stile of Zuccarelli. Brilliant and pleasing.

Ditto. A ditto, rocks, with a trunk of a tree in water. The rocks fine; and the water excellent.

Ditto. Two ditto in round. The cattle, the attitudes of the figures, the architecture and the trees, all have merit.

Ditto. Large landscape. It is in a dark stile, but good.

Salvator Rosa. A water fall. Spirited and alive. Another; rocks and wood. Good; but does not appear to me to equal the first.

Poussin. Large landscape. In a fine but gloomy stile.

From Cocken we proceeded to Sunderland, which, according to some writers, has been thus called from its situation at the mouth of the river Were, which, together with the sea, almost surrounds it, rendering it a peninsula, or a piece of land almost Sundered from the continent; others with more probability, think the name derived from the Saxon word *Sonderland*, which signifies a particular precinct, with privileges of its own. It is a populous well built town, two hundred and sixty-

three miles from London, and is both a borough and sea port; but how it is governed does not appear. Here is a very fine church, the principal architect in the building of which, was one of the rectors of it, the reverend and worthy Mr. Daniel Newcome, who likewise spent the greatest part of his income in beautifying and adorning it. He began his improvements by building a dome, adjoining to the east end, into which he removed the altar, placing it under a canopy of inlaid work, supported in front by two fluted pillars of the Corinthian order, with proper capitals; but this gentleman died before his good intentions were compleated. The port of Sunderland was formerly so very shallow, that all the ships were obliged to take in their loading in the open road, which was sometimes very dangerous to the keelmen or lightermen who brought the coals down to the ships; the ships therefore which load here were generally smaller than those in the neighbouring ports, but as they rode in the open sea they were ready to sail as soon as they had taken in their loading; a very considerable advantage: for they have been known to sail, to deliver their coals at London, to beat up against the wind in their return, and to get back before the ships at Shields (a considerable port at the mouth of the Tyne) which were loaded before them, had been able to get over the bar: but this inconvenience has been lately in a great measure removed.

Those who are delighted with sea-prospects, may here see twenty or thirty sail of ships coming in with a flowing tide from the coasting and foreign ports, fifteen or twenty going out on their respective voyages, and thirty or forty sail at anchor in the road, taking in their cargoes. A bathing-house, like those at Scarborough, has been erected here, and a taste for politeness and elegance has been introduced into the town. Here is a very fine pier, which affords a pleasant walk, as well as shelter for the ships, and is said to have cost about nineteen thousand pounds. They have also deepened the south channel, by taking up part of the rock.

So great is the trade of Sunderland, that in 1753, there belonged to this port alone about one hundred and ninety ships, which are chiefly loaded with coals, the staple commodity of the place, and the produce of the adjacent country, whence many people are employed, and great sums brought in. In the summer season, there are about ten thousand tons of lime and lime-stone carried from this river in small sloops of about twenty or thirty tons. It is said that there were loaded at this port in 1748, 2497 sail of ships; and there were loaded at the port of Sunderland, in the year 1752, besides the small sloops already mentioned,

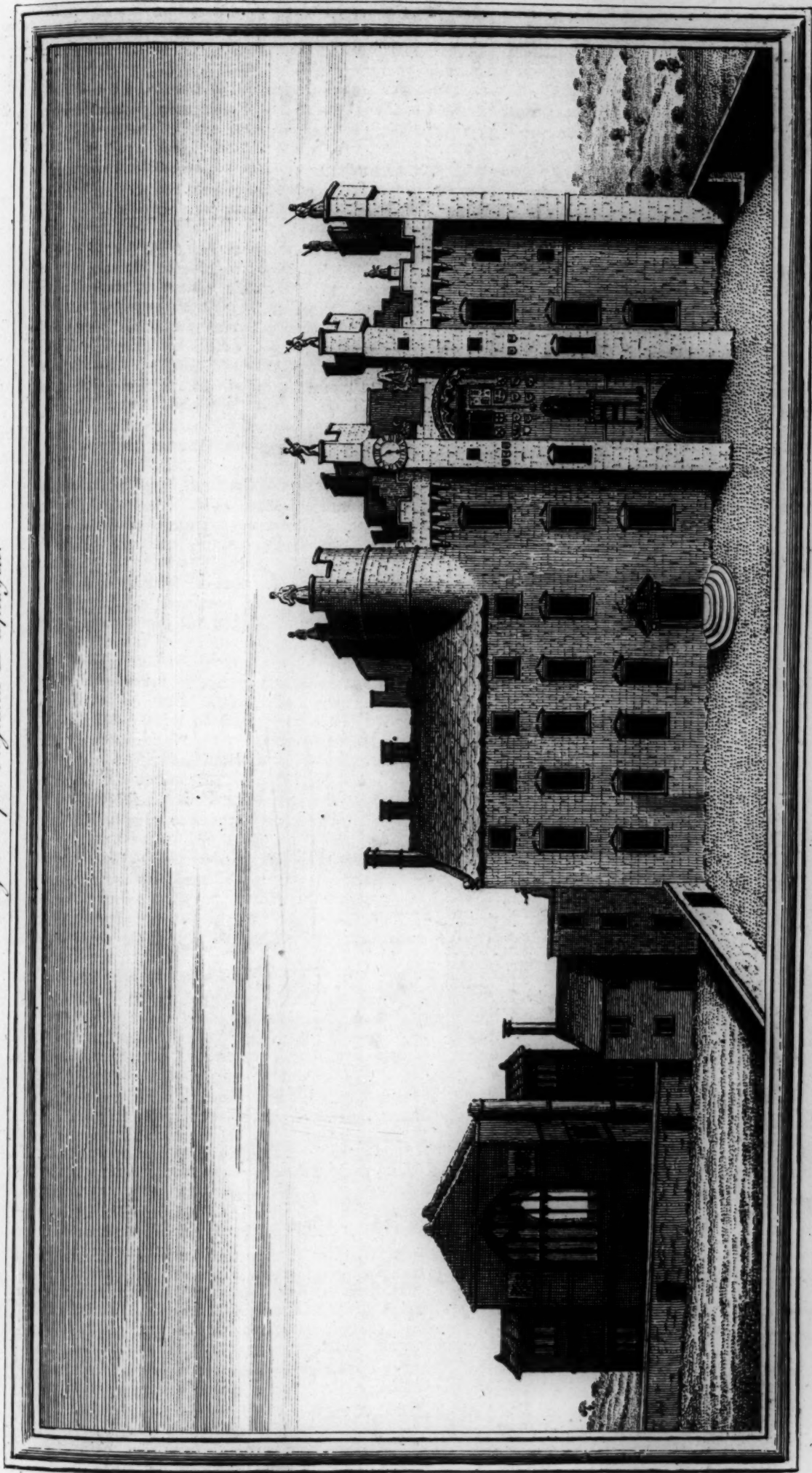
	Coasters	T. Ports	Total
In the quarter ending at	Lady-day 370	15	385
	Midsum. 1303	64	1367
	Michael. 1271	65	1336
	Christm. 480	29	509
	3424	173	3597

This account is exactly transcribed from the custom-house books of that year, and many of these ships were from one hundred to five hundred tons burthen. The amount of the duties of goods exported and imported, from and to foreign parts, *communibus annis*, is about ten thousand pounds. And as it is computed, that about two hundred and sixty thousand Winchester chaldrons of coals are carried coastways, whereon there is a duty of five shillings a chaldron on delivery, amounting to sixty-five thousand pounds; the whole revenue arising to the crown from the imports, exports, and produce of Sunderland, may be reckoned about seventy-five thousand pounds, *per annum*; so that possibly, with respect to the duty arising from it, it may be the sixth, or at least the seventh port in the kingdom.

This town has a weekly market on Friday, but no annual fair.

Weremouth, called also Monk Weremouth, a town situated on the north bank, at the mouth of the Were, opposite to Sunderland, was given by king Egfrid to abbot

Engraved for England Displayed.



A View of Hylton Castle in Durham.



abbot Benedict Biscopius, who founded a monastery here, which he dedicated to St. Peter. It suffered in the Danish wars, and was burnt down in an inroad made by Malcolm, king of Scotland, in the year 1070; it was afterwards began to be rebuilt by Walcher, bishop of Durham; but his successor, William de Carilepho, about the year 1083, removed most of the monks to Durham; to which Weremouth became a cell for three or four Benedictine monks. It was valued upon the dissolution at twenty-five pounds, eight shillings and four pence, *per annum*.

A woman at this town being safely delivered of a fine boy, was, seven weeks afterwards, on the nineteenth of April, 1744, taken ill while she was employed in her household affairs, and brought to bed of another boy, who was a fine child and likely to live.

Near this town is a very elegant seat called Hylton-castle, of which we have given a perspective view. It belongs to the ancient family of the Hylton's; and in it is still preserved the title of the bishop's barons.

About six miles to the north of Weremouth, lies South-Shields, or Sheales in this county, so called to distinguish it from North Shields in Northumberland, and because it lies on the south side of the mouth of the river Tine, as the other does on the north side. This place is of great note for its salt works, here being above two hundred pans used for boiling sea water into salt, of which so vast a quantity is made here, as not only furnishes the city of London, but all the towns on or near the coast between this place and that city, and upon the navigable rivers that come into the sea on that side; likewise all the counties, which are furnished by the navigation of the Thames, and the meadows to the west and south of London. It is said that in these works they consume near one hundred thousand chaldrons of coals every year; the truth of this is sufficiently confirmed by the vast mountains of ashes which are raised near the works, and which they have no other way to dispose of. This place is principally inhabited by the people employed in these works; there are, however, several substantial masters of ships, who make this the place of their residence; but even these are chiefly concerned in the salt-works, and likewise in the coal trade; this, as well as North-Shields being the station for most of the Newfoundland coal fleet, till the coals are brought down from Newcastle in barges and lighters. There are several glass-houses also along the Tine, and one in particular on the river Were, the workmen of which are foreigners; but there is no certainty from whence they come: it is, however, believed that they are Normans, and that their ancestors were removed hither from Sturbridge in the reign of Edward VI. or queen Elizabeth.

Some years ago was dug up at this place a large Roman altar, of an entire coarse rag stone, four feet high; the front of it had an inscription, which, by what remains of it, we have reason to believe should be read thus: *DIS DEAEVSQ; MATRIBVS PRO SALVTE M. AVRELII ANTONINI AVGVSTI IMPERATORIS — VOTUM SOLVIT LVBENS MERTIO OB REDITUM*. On the backside of this altar was engraved in bas relievo a flower pot; on one side was a cutting knife, and the ax used in sacrifice, in bas relievo; and on the other side was an ewer and ladle. It is supposed that this altar was erected upon Caracalla's return from his expedition against the Scots.

Near Whitborn-Lefard, a small town on the shore to the south of South-Sheales, upon the banks of the river Tine, near its mouth, a great number of copper coins were dug up some years ago, most of them of Constantine, with the sun on the reverse, and the words *SOLI INVICTO COMITI*. Two were of the emperor of Licinius; two of Maximianus, and one of Maxentius, having a triumphal arch on the reverse, and the words *CONSERVATORI URBIS*.

Ebchester, a town lying north-west of Chester in the Street, upon a small river called the Darwent, which runs into the Tine, derives its name from Ebba, a Saxon saint, the daughter of Ethelfrid, king of Nor-

thumberland, who lived here about the year 630. Here were discovered, not many years ago, the traces of a Roman station, about two hundred yards square, with large suburbs, where a variety of ancient remains have been dug up, among which was an altar and an urn, with a little cup in it.

In the year 1286, Anthony Beck, who was then bishop of Durham, made the church, which had been left at Chester in the Street, by the monks of Lindisfern, when they were removed to Durham, collegiate, consisting of a dean, seven prebendaries, five chaplains, three deacons, and other ministers. The vicarage and prebends of this church were valued, upon the dissolution, at seventy-seven pounds, twelve shillings and eight pence, *per annum*.

St. Ebba built a monastery at Ebchester, before the year 660, which was afterwards destroyed by the Danes. Horsley supposes Ebchester to be the *Vindomora* of the Romans; that the church, with part of the town, stand within the old station, the ramparts of which are still visible, and that a military way passes by this town to Corbridge, and so to Scotland.

The inhabitants affirm, that there have been two or three loads of burnt ashes found here, with some large bones and teeth. In the year 1728, a countryman, who was ploughing within a mile of this station, fixed his plough upon something which he could not move; and upon opening the earth discovered an oblong square stone, which, with more assistance, he took up. Under it was found a cavity composed of six erect stones, with the interstices walled up; and within it an urn about eight inches high. About a Roman mile and a half to the south, was also discovered the foundation of a square watch tower, six or eight yards to the west of the military way.

Gateshead, lying on the south side of the Tine, is as it were the suburb of Newcastle, in Northumberland, from which it is divided by the river only; and over that there is a stately stone bridge, with an iron gate in the middle of it, having the arms of the bishopric of Durham upon the east, and those of Newcastle upon the west side, and serving as the boundary between the county of Durham and that of Northumberland. This town, in time of the Romans, was called *Gabrofantum*, a name derived from two British words, *Gaffr*, a goat, and *Pen*, a head; the Saxons also called it *Laetpheved*, and the ancient historians *Caprae Caput*, i. e. *Goat's head*, a name which Mr. Camden supposes it to have derived from some neighbouring inn, known by the sign of a goat's head. When king Edward VI. suppressed the bishopric of Durham, he annexed this place to the town of Newcastle; but queen Mary soon after restored it to the church. It is thought to have been built before Newcastle, which yet is very ancient, and to have been a frontier garrison against the Scots and Picts. In the time of the Romans it was defended by the second cohort of the Thracians.

Here was anciently a monastery, of which nothing more is known than that Uttan was abbot of it before the year 653.

In the reign of king Henry III. here was also an hospital dedicated to the Holy Trinity, for a chaplain and three poor men. Here likewise was an hospital for four chaplains, founded by Nicholas de Turnham, bishop of Durham, about the year 1247, and dedicated to St. Edmund, the bishop. It was granted, with all the lands belonging to it, in the twenty-seventh year of the reign of king Henry VI. to the prioress and nuns of St. Bartholomew, in Newcastle, and was valued, upon the dissolution at five pounds, nine shillings and four-pence, *per annum*.

Jarro, Yarro, or Girwy, a village near the mouth of the Tine, is remarkable for having been the birth-place of Venerable Bede. In this place he also died, and was buried in the year 734, and his body continued here till it was removed to Durham.

The church of this town was founded by king Egfrid, as appears by the following inscription on the church wall: *DEDICATIO BASILICAE SCI PAVLI VIII KL. MAI ANNO XVI ECFRIDI REG.*

REG. CEOLFRIDI ABB. EIVSDEMQUE EC-
CLES. DO AVCTORE CONDITORIS ANNO
III. bat the XVI. in this inscription should be XV.
because king Egfrid reigned no more than fifteen
years.

A monastery was founded about the year 684, by king
Egfrid. It was dedicated to St. Paul, and appropriated
to monks of the same order, under the same abbot as
that of Weremouth; and like that also become at last a
cell to Durham. It was valued at the dissolution at
thirty eight pounds, fourteen shillings and four-pence,
per annum.

The rivers Tees and Were in this county are with-
out doubt the Touafis, and Vedra of Ptolemy; the
river Were is also the same which Bede calls Wirus.

REMARKS on the SEA-COAST of Durham.

The coast of Durham is in general high land, border-
ed with rocks and sand, extending to some distance from
the shore. A little to the northward of the mouth of
the Tees, which separates this county from Yorkshire,
is Hartlepool, of which an account has already been
given. About a mile and a half to the southward of
the town is the road where ships come to an anchor in
three, four, five and six fathom water, and ride very
securely in all winds between the north and west. There
is very little water in the pier at low water, but suffi-
cient depth at high water for colliers, and other coast-
ing vessels, which there lie safe in all winds. About three
quarters of a mile to the northward of the pier is the old
harbour, where there is more water than in the pier;
but the channel is too narrow for ships to enter. All
round the promontory on which the town of Hartlepool

is situated, is a sand extending about a quarter of a mile
from the shore, and sprinkled with rocks.

This sand extends along the shore in the same manner
to Sunderland, the largest seaport in this county. The
sands extend to a greater distance at the mouth of Sun-
derland harbour, which is now greatly frequented since
the new pier has been erected. Formerly the ships took
in the coals in the road, the bar at the mouth of the
harbour being then almost dry at low water.

The rocks are scattered all along the shore from Sun-
derland to the mouth of the Tyne, especially off Suter-
point, where the ledge extends to near a mile from the
shore.

There are few curious plants in this county, which
are not to be found elsewhere; however, there are four
taken notice of, namely, The wild northern cherry,
with small late ripe fruit, *Cerasus sylvestris septentrionalis*.
Growing on the banks of the Tees, near Bernard castle.

Red currants, *Ribes vulgaris fructu rubro*, in the
woods, both in the bishopric of Durham, and in the
northern parts of Yorkshire and Westmoreland.

Shrub cinquefoil, *Pentaphylloides fruticosa*, in several
places in this county:

Common ox-eye, *Bupthalmum vulgare*, Ger. Found
on a bank near the river Tees, not far from Sugburn
in this bishopric.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for this County.

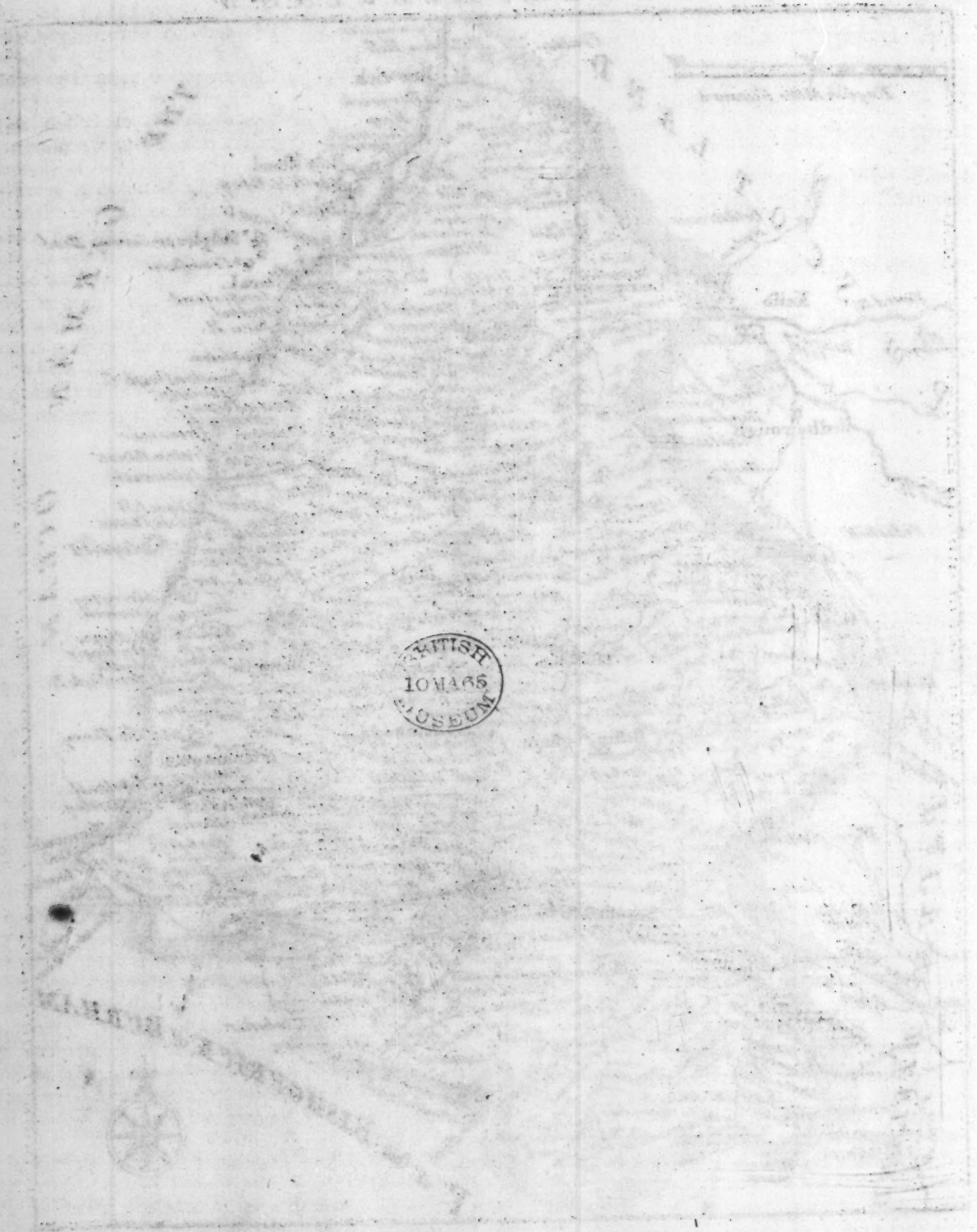
Durham sends eight members to parliament, two
knights of the shire for the county, two burgesses for
the town of Colchester, two for Harwich, and two for
Maldon.



NORTHUM

NORTHUMBERLAND





NORTHUMBERLAND.

THIS shire was formerly used in a much greater latitude and extent than it is at present; comprehending all those counties, which, according to the import and meaning of the word, lay beyond, or on the north side of the Humber, and included Yorkshire, Durham, Lancashire, Westmoreland, and Cumberland, as well as this shire.

Northumberland, as now circumscribed, is divided, from Durham on the south, by the rivers Derwent and Tyne, from Scotland on the north, and west by the river Tweed, the Cheviot-hills, and other mountains; it is bounded by part of Cumberland on the south-west, and by the German ocean on the east. Its general form is that of a triangle, the sides of which are unequal. It measures from north to south about fifty miles, from east to west forty miles, and is one hundred and fifty miles in circumference.

This, with some of the adjoining counties in Scotland, was in the time of the Romans inhabited by the Ottadini, or Ottatini, a people supposed to have been so called from their situation upon, or beyond the river Tyne; as the ancient Britons called the country on the west of the river Conway, in the county of Caernarvon, in Wales, by the name of Uch-Conway, and the county on the west side of the river Gyrrow, in Denbighshire, by the name of Uch-Gyrrow, and named several other particular districts, from the river or mountain beyond which, with respect to them, such districts were situated, it is probable that they gave the name Uch-Tin to the country bordering upon or beyond the Tyne; and that from the British name Uch-Tin, or Uch-Dyn, the Romans formed Ottatini, or Ottadini.

But as it appears that these Britons, who in the time of the Romans dwelt near the Picts-Wall, of which an account will be given in the description of Cumberland, were all known by the general name of Mæatae, and it is thought that the Ottadini were a tribe or division of the Mæatae; some have conjectured, that instead of Mæatae we should read Næatae, which name might be derived from Naid, or Nawd, a word that in the ancient British language means a defence, or security, as the wall upon which they bordered might be termed: be that as it may, the Mæatae were undoubtedly the people, who in that memorable revolt of the Britons against the Romans, in which the Caledonians were brought into the confederacy, first took up arms.

These people being uneasy under the Roman government, conspired with the Caledonians, in the reign of the emperor Severus, and threw off the yoke, which so enraged the prince, that having assembled his army in order to reduce them, he had the cruelty to order his soldiers to give them no quarter; but his death prevented the execution of this inhuman command, and the Britons were left masters of this province, till Theodosius, some time after landing in England, recovered it out of their hands.

After the Romans had withdrawn their forces, the Britons, who had been exhausted by the bravest of their youth being sent abroad to fight the battles of the Romans, were obliged to call in the Saxons to assist them against the Scots and Picts; but when the Saxons had vanquished their enemies, they settled here themselves, and divided the south part of the island into seven kingdoms, of which Northumberland was one of the chief. It was first brought under the Saxon yoke by Offa, the brother of Hengist, and his son Jebusa.

This county lying on the borders of Scotland, whose inhabitants often made inroads into it, partly for conquest, and partly for pillage, it was at length found ne-

cessary to constitute particular governors to guard and defend the borders, and these were called lords of the East, West, and Middle Marches. At the same time every man possessed of great wealth, found himself obliged to provide a castle for his own safety and defence.

RIVERS.

This county is extremely well watered with fine rivers, the chief of which are the Tweed, the North and South Tyne, the Coquet, and the Read. The Tweed rises in Scotland, and running north-east, is joined by the Bow-bent, the Bramish, the Till, and other smaller streams; it parts England from Scotland, and flows into the German sea at Berwick. The South Tyne rises near Alston-Moor in the north-east part of Cumberland, and running north-west to Featherston-Haugh, near Halt-wesel, there forms an angle, bending its course north-eastward, and being joined by two small rivers, called the East and West Alon, joins the North Tyne near Hexham. The North Tyne, which is much the most considerable, rises in a mountain called Tyne-head, on the borders of Scotland, and flowing south-east, receives a small river, called the Shele; then continuing the same course, is joined by a considerable stream, called the Read; and having received the South Tyne, passes by Newcastle, and discharges itself into the German ocean below Tinmouth.

The Coquet rises on the borders of Scotland, a little to the north of the source of the Read, and running eastward is joined by several streams, passes by Rothbury, and falls into the German ocean at Warkworth.

The Read rises on a mountain, called Readshire, and at its source is a considerable river; and after having run a considerable distance south-east, in which course it receives many other streams, it falls into the north Tyne near Billingham.

Remarks on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Northumberland.

The only river navigable in this county, except near their mouths, is the Tyne, in which barges pass up to Hexham, near twenty miles from the mouth of the Tyne; and boats might pass much higher with a little assistance from art.

The Tweed, which separates England from Scotland, is navigable a considerable distance from its mouth; but most of the places by which it flows are situated in Scotland.

The mouths of several of the other rivers are navigable. The Wentbeck, on which the town of Morpeth is situated, will admit small vessels, and might easily be made navigable to that town.

The Coquet has also a considerable depth of water at its mouth; but there being no town of consequence on its banks, the navigation of it has been neglected.

The small river Alne, on which the town of Alnwick is situated, might also be rendered navigable to that town, at a small expence; but has been hitherto neglected.

We shall consider the navigation of the mouths of these rivers, in our remarks on the sea-coasts of Northumberland.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of Northumberland is not so cold as might be imagined from its being situated so far to the north;

Y y

for

for as it lies between the German and Irish seas, in the narrowest part of England, it has the advantage of being warmed by the sea vapours, and hence the snow seldom lies long, except in the most northern parts, and on the tops of all the high mountains; the air likewise is more salubrious than might be expected in a country bordering on the sea, as appears by the strength, robust health and longevity of the inhabitants. This advantage is attributed to the soil on the coasts, which being sandy and rocky, emit no such noxious vapours as those which constantly rise from mud and ooze.

The soil, as in other places, is different in different parts. Along the banks of the rivers, particularly the Tyne, there are large and rich meadows; and the land on the sea coast, where it is well cultivated, yields great plenty of wheat and other grain.

This county, particularly the western parts, are rough and mountainous, but yield grass for the feeding of sheep. On the tops of some of these mountains, especially on those in North Kindale and Readisdale, there are bogs, which it is dangerous for horsemen to ride over, yet the inhabitants have the art of bringing up their horses to cross them without danger, on which account they are usually called Bog-trotters.

The rivers here afford great plenty of fish, particularly trout and salmon. The Tweed in particular is so remarkable for the salmon fishery, that they frequently take great numbers at one draught, and they are so cheap, that a large salmon may be frequently purchased for a shilling, which is of great advantage to the poor housekeepers. However, this extraordinary plenty makes them so cloyed with this fine fish, that the servants when they are hired, usually bargain that they shall not be obliged to eat of it more than on certain days in the week. The lords of the manors bordering on the above rivers, have the property of the fishery, which they farm out to fishermen, who dry the greatest part of the salmon they catch, pickle a considerable quantity, and export both the dried and pickled beyond sea.

The coal-pits in this county are extremely famous. It is called sea-coal, from its being brought by sea to most of the maritime parts of Great Britain, as well as to France, Flanders, and other countries: the trade of this county, in coals, is therefore exceeding great, London alone consuming upwards of eight hundred thousand chaldrons in one year; but as this coal is dug from pits, it is as properly pit-coal as any other. Here are also mines of lead and copper, and the mountains produce great plenty of timber.

As the heathy and mountainous parts, as we have before observed, afford good pasture for the sheep; the shepherds live in small huts called Sheals, or Shealings, and keep their flocks abroad almost all the summer. These mountains were formerly of great advantage to England, by defending that part of the country from the invasions of the Scots, and they now shelter the more fruitful part of the country from the north and west winds.

REMARKS on the HUSBANDRY of this County.

The soil, about Gosford, about a mile from Newcastle, is partly loamy, partly sandy, and some clay; the rent, upon an average, is about twenty shillings an acre, and the farms from fifty to four hundred pounds a year.

Their courses of crops are various, but generally

1. Fallow,
2. Wheat,
3. Oats or Beans.

For wheat they plough five times, sow two bushels about Michaelmas, and reap, upon an average, ten or twelve thrave, each thrave two stooks, or six pecks, that is sixteen bushels and an half. For barley they plough on stubble three times, after turneps twice, and on a fallow five times; sow two bushels and an half in April, and reap fifteen thraves, at two bushels, or thirty bushels. For oats they give but one ploughing, sow two bolls and a canning, or four bushels and an half, after barley; and gain in product much the same quantity

as of that grain. They plough but once for beans, sow them broad-cast, and under furrow in February; never hoe; the medium crop about twenty-five bushels. They are all sold for the colliery horses. For pease, but one earth, sow in March, and get from sixteen to twenty bushels. For rye they fallow three or four times; but after barley plough but once; sow two bushels, and gain in return thirty. For turneps they stir four times; hoeing is but coming in, for many do not practice it at all. The medium value per acre is, for the hoed ones, four pound four shillings, the unhoed, three pounds, an argument so strong for hoeing, that one would imagine it sufficient to convince the blindest and most prejudiced of the cultivating tribe. They use them for both sheep and beasts.

They sow a little rape on new land: paring and burning, and one ploughing, is the preparation; never feed it: the average crop of seed half a last.

No clover used.

They cultivate a few tares for the feeding horses. Likewise a little buckwheat, but it is not reckoned profitable.

Potatoes they plant after two or three ploughings: slice them into fetts. Twelve bushels will plant an acre, at one foot square. They hand-hoe them twice, and hand-weed them occasionally. The crops are usually worth, from seven pounds to ten, at nine-pence a bushel. Wheat or rye succeeds; of which they have finer crops than common.

As to manuring, that of paring and burning is one important point; the expence,

	s.	d.
The paring	—	9 6
Burning	—	2 6
		12 0

They never fold their sheep, nor chop their stubbles; but their hay they stack at home. Dung they buy at Newcastle, from one shilling to two shillings, for a two-horse cart load.

Good grass will let for thirty shillings an acre. They apply it both to dairying and fattening: three acres will keep two cows through the summer, and one acre three or four sheep. They manure it carefully. The breed of cattle short horned, which they prefer.

The product of a cow they reckon at five pounds; a good one will give five gallons of milk per day. They keep but few swine, and not the more for their cows. The winter food of the latter hay and straw, of the first two ton; keep them in the house. Their calves suck five weeks for fattening, and six for rearing, and afterwards are fed with bean meal and milk. They reckon six or eight cows the proper number for a dairy-maid to manage.

Their swine they fat to twenty-four stone.

Their flocks of sheep rise from forty to eighty. The profit they reckon at fifteen shillings a head. They feed them in winter and spring on grass; some, turneps; and when pinched for feed, turn them into their wheat and rye. Five pounds weight the average of fleeces.

They reckon eight horses necessary for the cultivation of one hundred acres of arable land, use three in a plough, and do an acre a day. When at work in winter they allow their horses a peck of oats per day; and reckon the annual expence at seven pounds. They plough up their stubbles for a fallow at Christmas. The price per acre of ploughing, five shillings. The depth five inches. They know nothing of chopping straw for chaff. The hire of a cart and three horses a day is five shillings.

In the hiring and stocking of farms, they reckon three hundred pounds requisite for one of one hundred pounds a year.

Land sells at twenty-eight or thirty years purchase; there are some estates so low as two or three hundred pounds a year.

About Morpeth the soil is a loamy clay; lets from five shillings to twenty, per acre; average about twelve shillings.

shillings. Farms rise from thirty pounds to five hundred a year. Their courses,

1. Fallow,
2. Wheat,
3. Oats,
4. Oats.

And

1. Fallow,
2. Wheat,
3. Beans,
4. Oats.

Also

1. Turneps,
2. Barley,
3. Oats,
4. Oats.

For wheat they plough four times, sow two bushels and an half between Michaelmas and Martinmas, and reap, upon an average, fourteen. For barley they give three stirrings, but five on a fallow, sow two bushels about the end of March, or beginning of April, and gain in return twenty bushels. They stir but once for oats, sow five bushels before barley sowing, and gain thirty in return. One ploughing is also the number for beans; of which they sow three bushels broad cast, never hoe, the medium crop twenty-eight: use them chiefly for horses. For pease they likewise plough but once, sow two bushels, and gain about fourteen. They give four stirrings for rye, sow two bushels, and gain, upon a medium, twenty.

For turneps they plough four times, all hoe twice or thrice; and the medium value *per* acre is three pounds; use them for cattle and sheep. Clover they sow with both barley and wheat; mow it for hay, and get from one and a half to two ton *per* acre, and sow oats after it. Potatoes they prepare for by digging. The planters give five pounds *per* acre rent for the land they set them on. It is generally a stubble, dunged at the rate of twenty-five loads *per* acre, thirty-two bushels each. They dibble them in at one foot square; twenty-three bushels plant an acre; hand-hoe them three times, at the expence of two shillings and six-pence a time. The crop is from two hundred and fifty to four hundred bushels. The digging the ground, and digging up the crop, costs five pounds. The price commonly one shilling a bushel.

As to the management of manure, it may partly be judged from their stacking their hay both in the field and farm yard, and from their never chopping their stubbles.

Paring and burning was once used, but it is now done with.

They lime much, lay seventy bushels *per* acre, besides a dunging at the same time; it costs seven shillings, besides the lading; they reckon they could not raise corn without it.

Very good grass land will lett at twenty shillings an acre. They apply it mostly to fattening. An acre and a half they reckon sufficient for carrying a beast of one hundred stone through the summer, or to maintain seven or eight sheep. Their breed of cattle is the short horned, which they reckon much the best.

The product of a cow they lay at five pounds; but on land of twenty shillings an acre, they suppose it may amount to nine or ten pounds. A good one will give nine gallons of milk *per* day. Ten will maintain five or six swine. Their winter food is hay and straw. The calves do not suck at all, being brought up by hand, about six weeks, for either killing or rearing. A dairy-maid, they reckon, can take care of six cows; and a ton and a half of hay is the quantity they allow for wintering one cow. The joist, through the year, three pounds ten shillings. They are kept in winter in the house.

Their swine they fat up to twenty and thirty stone.

The profit on fattening an ox in grass, of one hundred stone, they reckon, at a medium, five pounds.

Their flocks of sheep rise from thirty to one hundred;

the profit on them they reckon at ten shillings a sheep. In winter they keep them in grass; and in very bad weather give them hay; in April they turn them into their young clover. The average of their fleeces is three pounds weight.

In the tillage of their farms, they reckon that six horses are necessary for the culture of one hundred acres of arable land. They use either three horses in a plough, or two horses and two oxen; with the first, they do an acre and a half a day, and with the second, not above half an acre; but then the last is the strongest of all their work. Their allowance of oats to their teams, is two bushels *per* horse, *per* week. The annual expence of keeping a horse, they reckon eight pounds. They feed their working oxen on straw and hay, in winter, and work on straw alone. The common time for breaking up stubbles for a fallow, is March, but some do it in November. The price of ploughing is five shillings and six-pence. The depth four or five inches. The hire of a cart, three horses and driver, three shillings and six-pence.

In the hiring and stocking farms, they reckon four hundred and fifty pounds necessary for one of one hundred a year.

Land sells at thirty-two years purchase. Estates rise from one hundred pounds upwards.

From Morpeth to Alnwick, land lets at an average at twelve shillings, and farms are in general from forty to two hundred pounds a year. Wheat crops twenty bushels, barley thirty, and oats thirty-six. The soil about Alnwick is in general either a light loam, or a gravel, and lets about fifteen shillings an acre. Farms from one hundred pounds to eight hundred a year. The courses most in use are,

1. Turneps,
2. Barley,
3. Oats,
4. Oats.

And,

1. Fallow,
2. Wheat,
3. Beans or pease,
4. Oats,
5. Oats.

which are both bad, but the last execrable. They plough for wheat three or four times, sow two bushels in October, and reap, on an average, twenty bushels. For barley they stir twice or thrice, sow two bushels in April, and gain, at a medium, forty bushels. They plough but once for oats, sow six bushels, after barley, and reckon the middling crop at forty. For beans but once; on pared and burnt land sow five bushels, and get from forty to fifty. They sow but few pease; the method is, one ploughing, sow three bushels, and the crop twenty. For rye they plough three or four times, sow two bushels; the crop the same as of pease. They plough as often for turneps, hoe twice, and reckon the value *per* acre from two pounds ten shillings to five pounds ten shillings. They feed them off with beasts and sheep. They use no clover, but sow a few tares to make into hay for their horses. They cultivate potatoes both by digging, ploughing, and dunging; if the latter, it is three times. They slice and drop them into the furrow, so as to stand in rows twelve inches asunder; thirty-five pecks will plant an acre; the crop is generally worth ten or twelve pounds, at one shilling and six-pence a bushel.

For raising manure, they have no idea of chopping the stubbles, but stack their hay at home, consequently make much more than in places where it is stacked in fields. They lime a great deal, lay eight or twelve bolls on an acre, at two bushels each.

Good grass lets at two pounds an acre; they use it chiefly for cows; an acre will summer one, or three sheep. Their breed of cattle is the short horned, and will fat up to sixty or eighty stone.

Their swine fat from twelve to twenty stone.

The product of a cow they reckon at seven pounds, in good grass; do not keep above a sow to ten. The winter

winter food, hay, one acre and a half in quantity, and straw; kept in house. Calves do not suck above three days.

In the tillage of their lands, they reckon four horses will do for one hundred acres of arable land; use two in a plough, and do an acre and half a day; allow them half a peck of oats a day, and reckon the annual expence of keeping, &c. at eight pounds *per* head. The time of breaking up their stubbles for a fallow, is after barley sowing. The price of ploughing, three shillings *per* acre, and the depth four inches. The hire of a cart, three horses and driver, five shillings a day.

They reckon three hundred pounds necessary for the hiring and stocking a farm of one hundred pounds a year.

From Alnwick to Belford land lets at twelve shillings an acre; and farms rise from forty pounds to seven hundred a year, but generally between one hundred pounds to two hundred. The wheat crops, at an average, twenty bushels *per* acre, barley thirty-six, and oats the same.

About Belford there are many variations from the preceding management, which highly deserve attention. The soil is in general a loam, inclinable to a clay; good wheat land lets, in large farms, at eleven shillings an acre, but in small ones, near the town, at twenty shillings. Farms rise from one hundred pounds a year, to five hundred, many of three hundred, three hundred and fifty, and four hundred pounds. The courses,

1. Fallow,
2. Wheat,
3. Pease.

Also,

1. Turneps,
2. Barley,
3. Oats,
4. Barley.

For wheat they plough four or five times, sow three bushels in November, and gain, upon an average, about twenty-one. For barley they plough three times, but only twice after turneps, sow four bushels, about the twentieth of May, and reckon the medium produce at five quarters. They stir but once for oats, sow six bushels, before barley seed time, and gain in return forty-eight. For beans they plough twice, sow six bushels, broad cast, the beginning of March, never hoe, but get sixty bushels in return; sell them for exportation. They give but one stirring for pease, sow four bushels the beginning of March, and gain from none at all to fifty bushels.

For turneps they plough four times, hoe twice, setting them out ten inches or a foot asunder, and value them, at a medium, at forty-five shillings, use them for fattening sheep and beasts, and rearing calves and young sheep. Tares they sow after wheat, on two ploughings, generally for hay, of which they get about two tons *per* acre.

Potatoes they plough for thrice: slice them for sets, drop them in the furrows, so as to lay fourteen inches square; hand-hoe them twice with an hoe seven inches wide; six bushels plant an acre: some years they do not get above twenty-four bushels, but in others sixty. They sow barley after them.

In the management of the manure in the farm-yard they have merit, for they stack all their hay at home; and keep their cattle in houses, littered down clean. But they know nothing of chopping the stubbles for littering a farm-yard. Nor do they fold their sheep, although their flock rise to one thousand. Paring and burning is known, but is going out.

Good grass land will let at twenty-shillings an acre. They apply it to all uses: an acre will keep a cow through the summer, or five sheep; but they never manure it.

Their breed of cattle is the short horned, but apprehend the long to be the best, and are accordingly getting into them. They fat their oxen up to one hundred and fifty stone weight, and reckon four-pounds, four shillings, the profit on one of eighty stone. Their swine to twenty-five.

Four pounds they reckon the produce of a cow, and a good one to give six gallons of milk a day: a dairy of eight, will enable the farmer to keep nine or ten swine. They give them hay in winter while milked, and straw when dry; keep them in the house, and allow each a ton and a half of hay. The calves do not suck at all, but are brought up by hand; four months for rearing; and two for killing. One maid will, with help, take care of ten cows.

Their flocks of sheep rise from one hundred to six; and the profit they reckon on buying to fat as follows:

	l.	s.	d.
Lamb, - - - - -	0	8	0
Wool, - - - - -	0	2	0
Improvement of ewe, - - - - -	0	4	0
	0	14	0

On stock sheep they calculate it,

Lamb, - - - - -	0	6	0
Wool, - - - - -	0	1	8
	0	7	8

In very hard weather they give them some hay, but their general winter keeping is on the sheep walks. The fleeces are from three pound weight to five pound, the first at five-pence half-penny, and the second at nine-pence half-penny.

In the tillage of their lands, they reckon eight oxen and six horses necessary for one hundred acres of arable land; they use either two oxen and two horses in a plough, or two horses alone; with the first they do half an acre a day, and with the last an acre and a half; but then the first is used in the strong work, and goes much the deeper. They allow their horses the third of a bushel of oats each in winter *per* week, but none in summer; and reckon the annual expence *per* horse to be five pounds, seven shillings. They give them no hay, only pea straw. Their draught oxen they feed in winter on straw and coarse hay, but work them on the first alone. They reckon oxen much the best on strong lands, ploughing much steadier and deeper. They break up their stubbles for a fallow in autumn. The price of ploughing is six shillings *per* acre, and the depth five to seven inches. They know nothing of chopping straw for chaff.

The hire of a cart, three horses, and a driver *per* day, is five shillings.

They reckon, that a man should have twelve hundred pounds, for the stocking a farm of three hundred pounds a year.

Land sells in general at thirty years purchase.

At Waren, near Belford, have been some improvements of moor land, which deserve mention. The soil is a black, rotten, boggy, peat earth, lets at one shilling and six-pence an acre. They plough it up in October, and let it lie all the succeeding summer without touching, and likewise the winter, when they lime it: of this manure they reckon too much cannot be laid on; generally ten or twelve fother, at twenty-four bushels each, which costs three shillings and six-pence a fother, besides lading, which is six-pence. Some few from twenty to thirty. After this liming they cross-plough it, and harrow it three or four times; then sow turneps, which, if well sown, want, according to their notions, no hoeing. They are worth, upon a medium, about fifty shillings *per* acre. After these turneps they plough once and sow oats, four bushels to the acre, and gain a crop of about twenty-eight or thirty. This crop is succeeded by a second of oats, managed as before, and the produce much the same: after this comes a third, as before; but it seldom yields above twenty bushels *per* acre. After this, they fallow and lime it, and sow turneps, which are not worth above twenty-five shillings an acre. Next comes oats, of which they do not get above sixteen bushels; they sow some ray grass, and a few other seeds, which may make the field worth five or six shillings an acre, for five or six years: they use it for

for cows and sheep. A worse system cannot well be conceived.

At Hetton, a few miles west of Belford, the husbandry varies much. The soils are light loams, and rotten, black, moory land; let from one shilling and six-pence to fifteen shillings an acre; average, about six shillings and six-pence. Farms rise from one hundred to seven hundred pounds a year, but are, in general, from two to three hundred pounds. Their courses are,

1. Turneps
2. Barley
3. Clover
4. Oats.

And,

1. Fallow
2. Wheat
3. Pease
4. Wheat.

They plough six times for wheat, sow two bushels in October, and do not reap, in return, above ten, upon an average. For barley, they plough once or twice, sow three bushels in April, and gain, in return, about twenty-four. For oats, but one ploughing, sow six bushels before barley, and reckon the medium crop at thirty. For beans, (of which they sow but few,) they plough but once, sow three bushels and a half broad cast, never hoe them, and gain about eighteen; use them for horses. For pease, also, one ploughing, sow four bushels, and gain fifteen. They give four earths for turneps, hoe them twice; the medium value *per* acre, fifty-five shillings, they use them for sheep only.

Clover they sow with barley; both mow and feed it: if the former, they get about a ton and half *per* acre.

As to the management of their manure, they stack their hay in general in the farm yard, except what is used for sheep; but know nothing of chopping stubbles for littering the farm yards. They lime a great deal; lay six cart loads on an acre, or one hundred and twenty bushels, which costs three shillings and nine-pence *per* load, besides the lading. In the burning of lime, one load of coal burns two of lime.—They never fold their sheep.

Good grass land lets at twenty shillings an acre. They use it chiefly for fattening beasts, one acre and a half will fat one of seventy or eighty stone; and an acre feed four sheep. They very seldom manure it.

Their breed of cattle is the short horned, both for fattening and milking. The product of a cow they reckon at four pounds four shillings, a good one will give five gallons of milk *per* day: they feed them in winter upon both hay and straw; of the first of which a cow eats from one and a half to two tons, and always feed in a house. Of swine they generally keep one to two cows. Their calves do not suck at all, but are brought up by hand; three months for rearing, and six weeks for the butcher. A dairy maid will take care of twelve cows. The summer joist is thirty-five shillings, and the winter's the same.

The profit of fattening an ox of seventy stone they reckon fifty shillings.

Swine they fat from ten to twenty-four stone.

Their flocks of sheep rise from three hundred to two thousand, and they reckon the profit of all sorts, one with another, at five shillings *per* sheep *per* annum. They keep them in winter and spring upon their sheep walks and turneps; of the latter they keep some to the end of April. The average weight of fleeces, seven pounds, and value seven pence *per* pound.

They constantly salve all sheep in October, with tar and butter; two gallons of tar and a firkin of butter, melted together, will do one hundred and twenty. They reckon this method keeps them free from the scab, warm in the bad weather, and also makes the wool grow.

In their tillage they reckon twenty horses and as many oxen necessary for the management of five hundred acres of arable land; they use in a plough two horses and two oxen, but in some lands only two horses, which do an acre a day in summer, but only three roods in winter: they allow their horses two bushels of oats a

week *per* horse, and reckon the annual expence *per* horse at six pound six shillings. The winter food of their oxen is straw and some coarse hay; and they calculate the whole annual expence at less than fifty shillings; but horses are the best, though not in proportion to the expence. The time of breaking up the stubbles for a fallow is the beginning of March; and the price *per* acre of ploughing, five shillings. They cut from five inches deep to ten in light loams. They know nothing of cutting straw into chaff. The hire of a cart and three horses is 7 s. a day.

In the hiring and stocking farms they reckon for the taking one of five hundred pounds a year, that from one thousand five hundred pounds to two thousand is necessary.

Their moor husbandry is as follows: they plough it up in October, four inches deep, and let it so remain till the October following, then they plough it again, and summer fallow the land, and lime it, the quantity before-mentioned, and sow turneps; the crop of which are worth, upon an average, about fifty shillings to three pounds an acre upon dry land. After these they sow oats, and get about forty bushels *per* acre, and with them sow down with ray grass, three bushels *per* acre; after which the land would lett for four shillings and six-pence *per* acre, and will last seven years. After this they break it up again, and take two crops of oats and turneps, but not near so good as at first; then they lay it down again. This process is upon dry soils; if they are wet, they do not think them worth meddling with.

About Fenton, near Woller, the soil in the vales is a sandy loam of two feet depth, but upon the higher lands it is not more than from three to six inches deep. Letts from two shillings and sixpence, to twelve shillings, and some to twenty shillings an acre.

Farms from one hundred pounds to two thousand a year.

Their courses are,

1. Turneps;
2. Barley,
3. Oats,
4. Pease,
5. Wheat,

Also

1. Fallow,
2. Rye,
3. Oats,
4. Oats.

And

1. Turneps,
2. Barley,
3. Pease,
4. Wheat,

This is a very good course.

They stir for wheat three or four times; sow three bushels in October, and reap, upon an average, three quarters. For barley they plough once; sow three bushels and a half about the middle of April; and reckon the mean produce at three quarters and a half.

For oats they plough but once, sow six bushels before barley, and gain, in return, from four to six quarters. Beans and pease they mix, and sow of them four bushels on one ploughing, broad cast; never hoe them; the crop about twenty-five bushels. For pease they give but one ploughing, sow three bushels and a half, and get twenty in return. For rye, after turneps, they plough but once, after a fallow three or four times, sow two bushels, and get thirty. They stir for turneps three or four times, hoe once, in common, and sometimes twice; the average value *per* acre, fifty shillings. They use them chiefly for feeding sheep.

Clover they sow with barley, and mow it for hay, of which they get about two tons *per* acre; and sow oats after.

In the management of their manure in the farm-yard, they have only such as they make from feeding their hay and straw, as they stack the former not in the fields, but in the farm yards. They know nothing of chopping stubbles. Of lime they lay from three to eight loads,

Z z

thirty

thirty bushels each; it costs four shillings a load, besides the lading. They never fold their sheep.

Good grass land lets at twenty shillings an acre; they apply it chiefly to breeding. An acre and a half will feed a cow, and one acre keep four sheep. They never manure it. The breed of their cattle is the short horned, which they prefer to any other; their oxen are very large, fat to one hundred and fifty stone. They reckon the product of a cow at three pounds. They give about four gallons of milk *per* day. They keep about two pigs to a cow. The winter food of their cows, straw and hay; of the latter of which they generally eat about two tons each. The winter joist is twenty-five shillings, and the summer, thirty. They do not let their calves suck at all, but feed them by hand, from three to five weeks, for the butcher, but half a year for rearing. They keep their cows all winter in the house.

Their flocks of sheep rise from five hundred to ten thousand; and the profit of them they calculate at eight shillings in the vales, and three shillings upon the hills. The winter and spring food are the commons; but they give some hay in very stormy weather. The weight of the fleeces, from three pounds to seven, in the vales, and from two to four on the hills, and from six-pence to nine-pence price.

Very large flocks of ewes are milked after the lambs are weaned, from six to ten weeks. They make the milk into butter and cheese, the amount of both which may come to about two shillings a head. The butter is all used in salving them; the cheese sells so high as four-pence a pound. The hinds wives milk them. This is but a paltry affair.

In their tillage they reckon twenty horses and sixteen oxen necessary for the management of five hundred acres of arable land; their draught two horses and two oxen, which does an acre a day. Their allowance of oats *per* day is half a peck, and they reckon the annual expence of a horse at five pounds. The summer joist of a horse is twenty-five shillings. The winter food of the draught oxen, straw and hay, but never work on straw alone. They prefer horses so much that oxen are going out of use by degrees. The time of breaking up their stubbles is at Candlemas; from four to seven inches deep; the price of ploughing from three shillings and six-pence to five shillings. And that of a cart, three horses, and driver, four shillings.

They know nothing of cutting straw into chaff.

They calculate, that a man who hires a farm of five hundred pounds a year, should have from two to three thousand pounds.

Between Wooler and Rothbury, and also between Alnwick and Rothbury, are vast tracks of mountainous moors: indeed all the latter fifteen miles are absolutely uncultivated, except half a mile of inclosed valley about half way. The ling in vast tracks, high, thick, and luxuriant, and the soil a fine light loam. In some places black, but every where deep. I do not conceive that there is an acre of it, but what might be made, at a small expence, worth eight or ten shillings for ever. What a field for improvement! what a noble source of riches and population! how much is it to be regretted that such extensive tracks of land should remain in such a desolate condition, whilst the products of the earth sell at a beneficial price; and while we hear such clamours among the people for want of a greater plenty of food.

About Rothbury the soil is both gravel, clay, sand, and moory; the inclosures let at twenty shillings an acre; the moors at one shilling, and afterwards at two shillings and sixpence, and more.

Farms rise from fifty pounds to one hundred and fifty a year.

The courses:

1. Fallow,
2. Wheat,
3. Barley,
4. Oats.

And,

1. Turneps fed off for
2. Wheat,
3. Barley,
4. Oats.

Also,

1. Turneps,
2. Barley,
3. Oats,
4. Oats,

For wheat after turneps they plough but twice; after fallow three or four times; sow two bushels an acre in October and November, and reap from sixteen to twenty. For barley they stir twice, sow three bushels the end of April, or the beginning of May, and reckon the average produce twenty-four bushels. They plough but once for oats, sow six bushels, before barley, and gain in return from forty to sixty. For pease they give but one ploughing, sow two bushels, before barley, and get, upon an average, about ten bushels. They stir three or four times for rye, sow two bushels, and reap twenty.

For turneps they plough thrice, hoe them twice, and reckon the mean value *per* acre at three pounds; use them for sheep and beasts. Potatoes they prepare for by both ploughing and digging; if the former, they stir three times, and manure the land well. They lay the slices in the furrows, and hand-hoe them as the weeds rise, once or twice. They get eighty bushels off an acre, and reckon the crop very profitable. Wheat or barley after them.

Their chief manure is liming; they lay five loads *per* acre, at twenty-four bushels *per* load, and generally on the fallow for turneps or wheat. Their hay they stack at home. Though improvers of moors, yet they know little of the paring and burning husbandry.

Good grass will let for a guinea an acre. They use it more for fattening beasts than for feeding cows. One acre of good grass will carry a cow through the summer, or four sheep. The breed of cattle is the short horns, of which they feed oxen from sixty to one hundred and twenty stone.

They reckon the product of a cow at four pounds, ten shillings, or five pounds, and expect two firkins and a half of butter from each upon an average. A good one will give six or seven gallons of milk *per* day. One kept by Mr. Whittam, when he lived near Rothbury, gave in common twenty-four gallons a-day. A fact I much doubted, until the person who gave me the intelligence called in two or three persons to vouch for the truth of it. They keep about two pigs to five or six cows. The winter food is hay and straw, of the former about half an acre. The calves never suck at all, but are brought up by hand; for the butcher three weeks, and for rearing three months.

Their flocks of sheep rise from forty without right of commonage, to four thousand with; and they reckon the profit at seven shillings a head; their common winter food is on the moors, but in deep snows they give them hay. Their fleeces run, from three to six pounds weight.

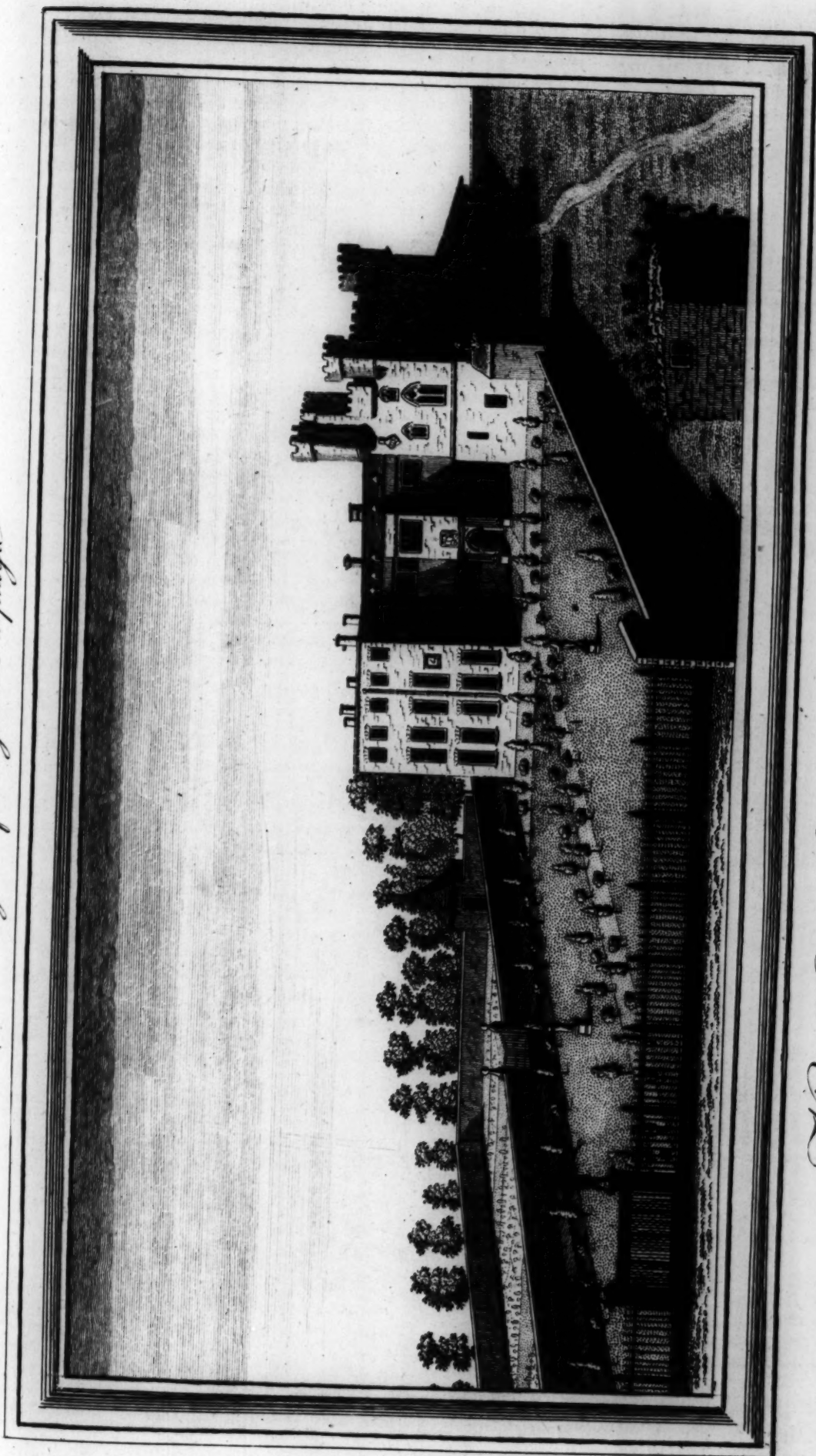
In their tillage they calculate four horses and four oxen necessary for the culture of one hundred acres of arable land. They use two horses and two oxen in a plough, sometimes only two horses, and do from half to three quarters of an acre a day. They allow their horses three gallons of oats *per* week; and reckon the annual expence *per* horse at six pounds. Their draught oxen they feed on straw and hay in the winter. Horses they expect will do more than oxen, but the latter are much the cheapest.

They break up their stubbles for a fallow in May. The price of ploughing is three shillings and six-pence an acre, and the depth five inches. The hire of a cart for carrying coals is five shillings a day, for working in the roads three shillings.

In the hiring and stocking of farms, they reckon that three hundred and fifty pounds is necessary to stock one of one hundred a year.

Tythes

Engraved for England Display'd



View of Belvoir Castle in Northumberland.



Tythes are generally compounded for in the total. Poor rates from one shilling to one shilling and tenpence in the pound. The employment of the women and children is chiefly spinning wool.

Price of LABOUR.

In harvest, 1s. 6d. and ale.
In hay-time, 2s. and ditto.
In winter, 1s.
Mowing grass, 2s. and 4s. 6d.
Hoing turneps, 6s. and 4s.
Ditching, &c. 1s. 2d. a rood.
Thrashing wheat, 2½d. a bushel.
Barley, 1½d.
Oats, 1½d.
Headman's wages, 12l.
Next ditto, 8l. or 9l.
Boy of ten or twelve years, 3l.
Dairy maids, 4l.
Other ditto, 3l. 10s.
Women per day in harvest, 10d. and 1s.
In hay time, 6d.
In winter, 6d.

Of the MINES of Northumberland.

The principal mines of this county are those of lead and coal, which have always been sought after with the greatest avidity, and worked ever since the time of the Romans. They were even the objects of the commerce of the Britons before their arrival; for the tribute was paid to the Roman emperors, in several of the more useful metals, particularly lead, of which several pigs have been found in different parts, with the emperors names upon them; and Pliny assures us, that the mines were so rich, that by an imperial edict a certain quantity only was to be worked; the veins, in the language of the mine-men, appearing at the very day, whilst the mines of lead in their province of Spain were few and poor.

The iron mines were likewise as well known to the Romans as those of lead, as appears from an altar discovered at one of their walled towns, Condercum, or Benwell, inscribed to Jupiter Dolichegnus, the deity who presided over this metal; nor were they less acquainted with out pit-coal. In digging up some of the foundations of their walled city, Magna, or Caervoraon, in the year 1762, coal-cinders, some very large, were turned up, glowed in the fire like other cinders, and were not to be known from them when taken out.

The principal lead-works in this county, are at Allen-Head, Coal-Clugh, Shilden, and Fallowfield.

The mines at Allen-Head have been worked for time immemorial. The method the miners use to work them, is by sinking a shaft till they come to a vein; they then make cross cuts, and with eager pursuit follow the several branches, or strings, as they term them. They formerly made use of a very different method, and which is still practised about a mile to the south-east from these, near Rokehope; within the liberties of the bishopric of Durham. This was by flooding, or hushing, as they phrase it; making a large basin, or reservoir of water, which being let out by a sluice or full stream, through a cut or opening from a descent, with an irresistible impetuosity sweeps away, on frequent repetitions, all the various substances which compose the roof of the mine, freestone, iron-stone, whinstone, lime-stone, spar, and tale; and, at length the ore itself, with gravel, sand, and other extraneous matter, in gentler currents.

Coal-Clugh-Mine is three miles to the south-west from Allen-Head, near the source of the rivulet of West-Allen; by a clugh, or boggy hollow, as the name imports, black and hideous to look upon. It is above a hundred fathom deep; and a subterraneous waggon-way, of a mile in length, leading to its ostium.

The lead mine at Shilden was very rich till of late years. It now furnishes employment for several hands, and has two subterranean engines to carry off the water.

Near Shilden there is a lead-mine now working, which is reputed rich, and was discovered by the meer

accident of a countryman's stumbling upon a piece of ore lying at the very day. There are besides this, other veins of ore in this neighbourhood, but not of consequence enough to be particularly mentioned.

At Fallowfield, the lead-mine was also exceedingly rich for many years, till it was drowned. It is called by the miners the Old Man, and its internal wealth is always spoken of by them with rapture. It was lately opened, and a fire-engine erected. It gives employment to about eighty men.

The lead-ore of Northumberland yields a moderate share of silver, is soft, ductile, and fuses kindly in the fire. We learn from the ingenious Dr. Woodward that there is a lead ore found in this county, and brought to Newcastle to be worked, which yields twenty or thirty ounces of silver per ton; and is by far the richest he knew of in England. The celebrated Mr. Boyle informs us, he has known it observed, that lead ore, which is poor in its own metal, affords more silver than others; and assures us that he had some lead-ore, which on trial yielded three parts in four of good lead, and yet in the cuppel scarce yielded an atom of silver.

The lead-mines at Allen-Head and Fallowfield furnish some lead ores, which for their curiosity and beauty deserve particular notice.

1. Tefellated lead-ore ponderous and rich, the tefellæ of a parallelopiped figure, and of a fine natural polish.

2. Globose, multangular lead-ore, with plain sides in the manner of crystalline spar, but not regular; called by the miners, diced ore.

3. Diced ore rising in several orders from a plate of the common ore.

4. Half lead-ore, and half crystalline spar, of a parallelopiped figure.

5. Tuberos, cavernose lead-ore, with many short arborescent columns of unequal lengths, some on a plane, and some of the sides of steeples; glossy and sparkling. These five from Allen-Head.

6. Lead-ore of various colours, like those of the iris or rainbow, called by the miners, peacocks-tail ore, from its resembling the colours in the train of that beautiful bird, red, purple, blue, green and yellow; the last colour it receives from its own metal, blue and green from the copper; and the red and purple from the iron. This ore by being kept under cover, may be preserved in all its beauty; but if exposed to the air, it will by degrees lose all its admired tincts. It is broad-grained, fuses badly in the fire, and yields not so much lead as ore of the same texture of an uniform colour. The flores of the common ores in fusion frequently exhibit the same colours, and are preserved sometimes by the refiners as presents to the curious. They call them the skimmings of lead-ore, the colours of which are permanent and splendid.

7. Snow-white arborescent lead-ore, like some of the sub-marine corallines.

8. A cylindric column of white lead-ore, tubulous, three inches long, and two inches in diameter, the surface thick set with arborescent shoots, of unequal lengths.

9. White lead-ore composed of several transparent tubes of unequal lengths, the longest two inches and a half, and bifid at the end, three inches over in the base, at the extremity two inches; a small cylindric column, an inch long, affixed by the ends on one side, making a cavernula or hollow underneath, towards the middle, the surface sparkling with pointed studs; the rest, towards the base, also glossy with ramose efflorescences.

10. A column of white lead ore, tubulous, compressed, and tapering, with a ramose shoot at the extremity, and a longitudinal furrow down the middle on one side; oblique transverse striæ on the other side; the surface glossy with short pointed shoots.

11. White lead ore, with a vein of blue lead ore running through it, very bright, with a concretion of the same at one end, angular and pointed, like crystalline sparks, the blue emulating the lapis lazuli in lustre.

These six, the party-coloured and white figured ores are from the mine at Fallowfield. The tubulous arborescent

rescent kinds have the appearance of stillacititious crystallizations. They are the easiest in fusion of all the lead ores.

The only iron work of any eminence in this county at present, is at Bebside, on the south side of the river Blyth, about four miles from the sea-port of that name. The ore is dug out of the hanging banks by the river, with great labour and pains, of various colours, and of various degrees of colour and hardness; some, till hardened by the air, being as soft as common clay. The heaviest and richest in metal is mostly of a liver colour, or a deep brown.

There was, some years ago, an iron-work at Lee-hall, on the edge of the river of North-Tyne, near Bellingham. The ore is plentiful in the strata of a romantic precipice, on the east side of the river; both the liver-coloured, crustaceous, and clay-kinds; the first ponderous and rich in metal, some of it of equal weight with malleable iron that has passed the fire.

The great Mr. Boyle observes, that about three tons of iron-stone in some iron-mines, will yield one ton of metal. And on the authority of Mathesius he informs us, that a small quantity of gold is frequently found in iron-ore.

There is some iron-stone and ore in this county of so peculiar a structure, figure or colour, as to claim particular attention.

1. A ponderous mass, seven inches long, and thirteen inches over, in the thickest part; grey, with fibrous septa of black tale, villose and nappy, like velvet. From the shore of North Tyne, below Cipehace-mill.

2. Of the shape and size of a carpenter's hand-plane, ponderous. From the shore of the brook below Simonburn castle.

3. Very much resembling a bonum magnum-plumb, with a short stem, or pedicle; one side smooth, the other tuberculose and granulated, irregularly, but very neat. From the shore of the brook at Simonburn.

4. Resembling half of a nectarine split in two, of a fine grain, a faint red, with a nucleus, covered with a thin film or skin, tinged with yellow. From the same shore.

5. Like the head of a small iron bolt, broken off, with an enamel of a copper-colour.

6. Of a digitated figure, an inch and three quarters long, two inches and a half over at the base, and two inches over at the extremity; composed of cups or crusts including one another.

7. Another, smaller, an inch and three quarters long. Both these have a thin film or enamel, of a yellow and brown colour, the extremities rounded, obliquely.

8. Another, somewhat curved, rounded and swelling in the middle by a thick arborescent cortex; the cap at the small end fallen off and preserved for view.

9. Another, an inch and a half in length, two inches and a quarter over at the base, and two inches at the extremity, the brims of the cups projecting for the figure of a screw, the ridges or eminences equidistant, with a eulicula somewhat rough, and where rubbed appears as if gilt by the golden pyrites or marcasite.

10. Another an inch and three quarters long, two inches over at the base, and an inch over at the extremity, the edges of the cup a little raised, and conspicuous under a thin film, exhibiting a slight view of its configuration and structure. These six from strata of iron-stone, on the north side of the brook at Simonburn, above the bridge.

The coal works in this county are numerous. The principal for export are those at Plessey, Hartley, Tyne-mouth-moor, Chirton, Long-Benton, Killingworth-moor, Newbiggen, Wylam, Byker, Walker.

These mines are of various depths. The deepest and of the greatest curiosity is that at

Walker, by the river Tyne. It is an hundred fathom. The seam of coal is eight feet, five inches and a half thick. There are two ventilators worked with a machine by the help of the fire engine; this machine is also applied to turn a wheel for raising coals, bringing up a covey of twenty pecks, an hundred fathom, in the

space of a minute, the horses moving in a walk. This mine is held by lease from the corporation of Newcastle.

The Long-Benton mines have been in high reputation for many years, but are now said to be going off. One of them is on the south side of the village. It is called the bason; and is in depth seventy-two fathom; the main seam of it is in thickness about seven feet. There is another on the west side of the village, called the Delight, and is in depth seventy-four fathom and one yard; the main seam of this is seven feet thick.

Killingworth-moor mine, called also New-Benton, was lately opened by the proprietors of those of Long-Benton. It is in depth seventy fathom; and the main seam near seven feet thick; the several strata of earths and minerals, observed in it for thirty-six fathom are as follow; first, clay; secondly, a brown gravel; thirdly, a soft, pale, blue stone; fourthly, a white post, or a very hard chalk-like stone; fifthly, a soft green stone; sixthly, a hard blue stone; seventhly, a white post mixed with whin; eighthly of metal, or black slaty stone, four feet; ninthly, coal eight inches thick; tenthly, metal six inches; and eleventhly, coal sixteen inches. This account was given by the miners on the spot.

Byker mine is seventy fathom and one yard in depth, the main seam is five feet ten inches thick; and within two feet of the root is a band or lead of stone which reduces the coal-seam to five feet nine inches. It is called the high main coal seam. The chief strata of earths and minerals observed in this mine, are blue metal; white post, six fathom; a slaty stone, five yards; and next to the coal, an hard white stone post, ten fathom and one yard. Seams of coal of various thickness lie promiscuously between the strata, not workable. Near this there is another mine of the same quality, in which there is a dyke, called Thistle-pit-dyke, lying north-west and south-east, which is believed to keep a very true course: many small dykes branch from it, resembling the root of a tree, in different directions.

There are two sorts of vapour prejudicial to men concerned in the coal mines; one fulminating, and the other arsenical; the first volatile and active, makes the candles burn precipitately, taking fire and giving a violent explosion like gun-powder, destroying the men and ruining the works; the other, gross and foul, not suffering the candles to burn; but in an instant extinguishing them, and by its poisonous quality, suffocating the unhappy men. On the fourth of June, 1761, two overmen, father and son, their name Goblin, were both killed, by the first of these vapours, in one of the mines at Byker. In the same year, a young man was suffocated by the latter, on entering the mine at Newbiggen, but recovered by being laid on his belly, with his mouth in a fresh hole made in the earth, the usual method used on such occasions. Against this sort of vapour or damp, as it is called, a large iron lamp, full of coals, is kept continually burning in the mine; and to guard against both kinds, a free currency of air is circulated through all the works, entering one and coming up another.

Two expedients tried by the late ingenious Mr. Carlisle Spedding, of Whitehaven, for the safety of the workmen in coal mines, infested with the fulminating vapour; one is by framing the perpendicular shafts or pits with timber where it is suspected to be, and to place a tube of about two inches square, in a hollow behind it, elevated four yards above the ostium of the mine, to collect the damp air to one side of it, and to convey it out of its precincts; the other is by the use of steel and flints fixed in a small engine with a wheel, which gives a glimmering light to the miners; this sort of vapour will not take fire by sparks, though it will by flame. When it comes out of the top of the tube, it is as cold as frosty air, yet after it has been confined in a bladder even for the space of a month, it will take fire at a lighted candle, or any other flame, if gently pressed into it through the orifice of a pipe; and when the flame is withdrawn, will continue burning till it is totally spent.

In the grounds at Benwell, about a quarter of a mile north of the river Tyne, a coal mine took fire, by means of a workman's candle negligently placed, and continued burning during the space of thirty years, though at first so trifling, that half a crown was refused to a man, who offered for that small sum to extinguish it. It afterwards acquired such force and strength from the kindled sulphurs and bitumens, that it raged with fury, in various directions and depths; sometimes taking its course east and west, and at last to the north, into the grounds of Fenham, near a mile from its first appearance, committing great ravages in its way, only conspicuous by its flames and columns of smoke in the night. The eruptions at Fenham were in near twenty places. Flowers of sulphur, mixed with sal ammoniac, were found concreted on pieces of alum-stone, slate, and the neighbouring furz, of which an account was given to the Royal Society, by Dr. Hodgson, who could discover neither common salt or nitre in the soil or springs about it; the coal water being all vitrioline, and tinged red with galls, and other neighbouring fountains being destitute of mineral salts.

Some of the salt ejected by this bituminous volcano was upwards of six inches broad; and was, by Dr. Hodgson, proved by an experiment to be sal ammoniac. It differed greatly in colour, some of it being grey, and some snow-white, freed from the black scum of the coal by the intense heat of the fire.

Facitious sulphureous air collected from the solution of metals at the time of their effervescence, especially iron, two ounces of filings being mixed with two ounces of oil of vitriol, and eight ounces of common water, will exhibit the same phenomenon on trial after the same manner as the fulminating damp; and if the flame of a candle is suffered to enter the neck of the bladder, the inclosed air will take fire and go off with a great explosion, like a gun.

The mines round Newcastle were ordered to be fired, the nineteenth of king Charles I. 1643, by the marquis of Newcastle, general of the king's forces, then in the town, besieged by the Scots, whose general, Lesley, preferred them by surprising the boats and vessels.

They had also a narrow escape from being fired by the Scots after their defection from the parliament, in 1648, under their leader, Monroe, who, on the news of a party of his countrymen rising against him under the conduct of the marquis of Argyle, spirited up by their ministers, ordered his troops homewards, the nearest way over the Tweed, in such haste, that they had almost left their plunder behind them.

Coals particularly curious for their hardness, colour, and figure, observed in the mines of this county are as follow:

1. A hard glossy coal, in large masses, preferable to all others for strength and duration. It is usually called splint, by the miners. From the mine, called the Delight of Long Benton. There is likewise some of this coal at the mine at Wylam.

2. Coal, with thick enamel of silver marcasite. From the mines at Plessey.

3. Coal glowing with all the colours of the rainbow in the most beautiful enamel, much exceeding those observed in lead ore, and more permanent if preserved with the same care, under a cover, dry, and from dust. From Chirton mine, and from one at Inghow, near Stamfordham. That from Inghow has the finest tincts, most splendid and rich, as if raised in parts, and in a kind of relief. Some of it has a high, natural polish, like a mirror. Some of the common coal in this mine is a glossy black, of a fine politure, and breaks into rhomboid, and parallelopiped figures.

4. The ampolites, or canal coals, very fine. From the mines at Long Benton, and Walker, but in no great plenty. That from Walker very much resembles the inflammable fossil, agates, or jet, of which, as we have before observed, snuff-boxes and other toys are frequently made.

The people employed in the coal-mines are prodigiously numerous, amounting to many thousands; the earnings of the men are from one shilling to four shil-

lings a day, and their firing. The coal waggon roads, from the pits to the water, are great works carried over all sorts of inequalities of ground, so far as the distance of nine or ten miles. The tracks of the wheels are marked with pieces of timber let into the road, for the wheels of the waggon to run on, by which means one horse is enabled to draw, and that with ease, fifty or sixty bushels of coals.

MANUFACTURES.

The principal manufactures of Northumberland are hardware and wrought iron.

MARKET TOWNS.

The market towns of this county are Alnewick, Belesford, Berwick, Elledon, Haltwessel, Hexham, Larmouth, Morpeth, Newcastle, Rothbury, and Woller.

We crossed the Tyne, which divides Northumberland from Durham, over the bridge at Newcastle, the principal town in this county. It derives its name from a castle built here by Robert Curtoise, son to William the Conqueror, who to distinguish it from an old monastic castle situated in this place, called it Newcastle upon Tyne.

It is a town of great antiquity, and by some supposed to be a Roman villa. There are the remains of a military way leading to it from Chester-le-street, which was carried over the Tyne by a bridge of arches, where the present bridge stands. The Picts wall goes through the vicarage-garden, and St. Nicholas's church-yard. Part of a turret upon it is still visible by the gate of the royal Saxon villa of Pampeden; also a tower on an eminence in the same villa, called the Wall-Knowl, or Carpenters-Tower. No other Roman buildings have hitherto been discovered.

This town is situated on the northern bank of the Tyne, two hundred and seventy-six miles from London. It is encompassed with a strong stone wall, ditch, and rampier of earth; has seven gates, with many round towers, and square turrets, built at different times, and by different persons, some of them still retaining the names of their founders, the principal of which are the following:

White-Friar-tower is built on the extremity of an eminence, of a circular form, and well paved. The access to the top is by one hundred and forty stone steps, steep and difficult, called Break-neck-stairs. It affords one of the finest and most varied prospects about the town: It was built by the White-Friars, opposite to their monastery; and is now the hall of the company of masons.

Nevill-Tower was built by the Nevills, earls of Westmoreland. It is also called Denton-tower, and is now the hall of the masons, bricklayers, and plaisteters.

West-Gate is a strong building of stone, and hewn work, with a port-cullice, iron gates, &c. at the west end of a spacious, well-built, and handsome street of the same name. It was built by Roger Thornton Esq; and is now the hall of the house-carpenters.

New-Gate is situated at the north end of a broad, well inhabited street of the same name. It exceeds all the other gates for strength, and is supposed to be the most antient. On the north side of it, in a nich, is a stone statue of king Charles II. crowned with a scepter in his hand; the nich is adorned with a pediment, entablature, and cartoons; below are the arms of England, and those of the corporation.

Two new wings have been added to this gate, on the south side, one in 1702, and the other in 1706. It has been for many years the town jail for debtors and felons.

Pilgrim-street-gate stands at the north end of a spacious, handsome, pleasant street of the same name; so called from the great resort and entertainment of pilgrims in it, in the monastic times, in their way to Gesner, whence there was a shrine dedicated to the Virgin Mary. It is a strong gate, flat roofed, and

embattled; has a port-cullice, iron-gates, &c. It is now the hall of the company of joiners.

Carliol-Tower derives its name from the antient family of the Carliols, eminent merchants of this town. A field near it also bears their name, called Carliol-croft, through which is a beautiful walk, presenting a prospect of many hanging gardens. This tower is now the hall of the company of weavers.

Pampeden-gate is at the foot of an antient village of the same name at the north-east part of the town. It has folding iron-gates, but no port cullice. Thence is an ascent to the top by a pair of stone-stairs two yards wide. It is supposed to be part of the Picts wall, and the remains of a Roman turret are still conspicuous.

Sand-gate receives its name from its situation by the stone of the river Tyne. It is arched at top, but has no tower or castellated building upon it. There were many openings or passages through the wall next the river, for the conveniency of trade. It was lately pulled down, and part of the quay railed with iron rails, which gives a fine view of the river.

The north part of the wall is thought to have been built ever since the reign of king John. That part of it which extends from Sand-gate to Pampeden-gate, and from thence to the Austin-Friars, is said to have been built in the reign of king Edward I. King Edward III. granted the corporation the duties and customs of the town for seven years, to complete the whole, which being neglected, he seized their franchises, and would not restore them till they agreed to do it at their own charge. It was always the object of attention of future kings, and in the reign of king Henry VIII. it is recorded to have exceeded, both for the strength and magnificence of the masonry, all the walls of the cities of England, and most of the towns in Europe.

King Henry II. granted this town by charter, great franchises and liberties, which were confirmed by his son king John, on the payment of a hundred marks and two palfreys. He afterwards enlarged them by a charter, on the annual payment of one hundred pounds in two equal portions, at Easter and Michaelmas, reserving to himself the rents, prizes, assizes, and leases in it. In consideration of the losses sustained by the inhabitants on taking down their houses in order to make a ditch under the castle next the river, he granted them an annual rent of one hundred pounds ten shillings and six-pence, to be paid by him and his heirs, in proportion to their several damages. He also granted it for its loyalty and faithful services, exemption from the power of the sheriff and constables in affairs relating to themselves; and that no burgess should be arrested out of it for any debt, unless he was the capital debtor.

King Henry III. by his charter made it a mayor town, being governed by four bailiffs, and added a grant, during pleasure, of all the demesne-lands belonging to the castle, called the Castle Field, containing eight hundred and fifty acres, for free pasture, with liberty to dig coals and stones, and to dispose of them for their use, upon payment of twenty shillings into the Exchequer. He also gave them a field called the Forth, adjoining to the other, for the same uses, and for which they were to pay forty shillings into the Exchequer. It was likewise provided by his charter, that no Jew should reside among them.

King Edward I. directed a writ of summons to Newcastle in the tenth year of his reign 1282, to send two members to parliament; which is the earliest upon record for boroughs to send any, or for the commons to sit, except that summoned under Montfort's usurpation in the name of the king's father, Henry III. Edward annexed to it the villa of Pampeden.

By antient custom, the real estates of the freemen were considered as chattels, and they disposed of them by will at their discretion as such, which right was confirmed to them by Edward I.

King Edward III. confirmed the franchises of Newcastle, and granted it the perpetuity of the moor and lands, called Castle-moor, and Castle-fields, to hold of him and his heirs, by the payment of forty

shillings annually into the Exchequer. He exempted it from the jurisdiction of the admiralty of England, gave leave for purchasing lands to a certain value, confirmed several bye-laws of the magistrates for well governing and improving it, and issued an order for the manner of electing the mayor, magistrates, and other officers; and another concerning the measure to be used by the venders of coals.

King Richard II. confirmed its charters in the first year of his reign, and he afterwards granted some ground for the conveniency of making highways and a bridge, and allowed the mayor the honour of having a sword, which is an ensign of royal state and authority, carried before him.

King Henry IV. on his accession to the throne, granted that it should be a town and county of itself, independent of the county of Northumberland; that it should have a sheriff instead of bailiffs, who should hold a court, account before the barons by their attorney, and have the return of all writs, &c. That it should have six aldermen, to be elected from among the burgesses, with power to act as justices of the peace within their jurisdiction; that it should have the royalties of the river Tyne, from Sparrow-hawk to Hedwin-streams, with a prohibition for any ships to load or unload any sort of goods in any part of the river within those limits, except at Newcastle.

Queen Elizabeth confirmed to the town of Newcastle the grants of her progenitors, and added new ones by her charter, bearing date the twenty-second of March, in the forty-second year of her reign.

It is at present governed by a mayor, nineteen aldermen, a recorder, a sheriff, a town clerk, a clerk of the chamber, two coroners, eight chamberlains, a sword-bearer who wears a cap of maintenance, a water-bailiff, who carries a large mace, and seven serjeants at mace.

Newcastle is eminent for its commerce, trade, and revenue. As early as the reign of Edward III. it was so powerful in shipping, that in his expedition against France, it sent him an aid of seventeen ships, and three hundred and fourteen men; and Edward for the encouragement of its trade, granted the merchants leave to carry their goods to any part of England toll or custom free. It is in the list of the trading towns to which Sir Thomas White, lord mayor of London, in the reign of queen Mary, gave one hundred pounds *per annum* for ever, to be lent to four merchant-clothiers for ten years without interest. It first received that bounty in the year 1599, and ever since in its turn.

The merchant adventurers have a governor, twelve assistants, and a secretary. They have a stately court to the east of the town chamber, built upon part of the antient hospital of St. Catharine. Noble and generous efforts have been lately made by the corporation to give life and vigour to the commercial arts. A bank has been established; and a fund raised for carrying on the herring and Greenland fisheries. But the chief trade of Newcastle is derived from the coal mines. The vast extent of it may be partly guessed at, from the one shilling *per chaldron* granted by the corporation to queen Elizabeth, in lieu of an arrear of two-pence *per chaldron*, since given to the duke of Richmond, which amounts to about fourteen thousand pounds *per annum*. The coal-fleets sometimes amount to five hundred sail. Their station is at Shields, and at the quays of Girwy or Yarrow, and Willington; the former on the south, and the latter on the north side of the Tyne. All that parcel of ground within the liberty of Willington, between high and low water mark, in length from east to west one thousand two hundred and forty-five yards, and in breadth one hundred and twenty, was granted by the corporation in 1665, to Sir Francis Anderson, on a lease for one thousand years, with leave to erect quays and cast ballast, on payment of two-pence *per ton*. Ships take in their lading of coals by the help of keels, and it was enacted in the reign of Henry V. that the keels should be of the burthen of twenty chaldrons, according to custom, and no more; some being of the burthen of twenty-two, and some of twenty-four chaldrons,

chaldrons, to defraud the king of his customs; and that they should be sealed by the king's officers. Small ships, laden with merchant goods, only come up to the quay at Newcastle. It is esteemed one of the best quays in England, being in length, from east to west, one hundred and three rods.

The revenue of the corporation of Newcastle, which they hold in their own right, is upwards of eight thousand pounds *per annum*. They have the royalties of the river Tyne from Sparrow-Hawk, by Tynemouth-Bar, to Hedwine streams, above the village of Newburn; a space of fourteen miles. The circumference of their boundaries is ten miles, and fifty yards. The revenue for coals, salt, grindstones, ballast, &c. are received by eight chamberlains. They also keep the town-securities; their office is in the exchange; they are generally decayed merchants, eminent for their integrity, and chosen annually. Twenty-four auditors, chosen out of the twelve companies, examine their accounts once a year; and conjunctly with the mayor and aldermen see that the overplus of their annual revenue is put into the town-stock, or, as it is usually styled the hutch.

Here are eight parochial churches in Newcastle, viz. St. Nicholas, with Gosforth. St. Thomas's and Cramlington chapels. All Saints, with St. Ann's chapel. St. Andrew's, and St. Johns.

St. Nicholas is a vicarage; the impropiator and patron, the bishop of Carlisle; given to the church and canons of St. Mary in that city, by king Henry I. together with the church of Newburn. The other churches are dependant on it, though three distinct parishes, and the vicar receives dues from them all. This church was founded in 1091. It stands in an advantageous elevated situation, almost in the center of the town. Its length is seventy-nine yards two feet and three quarters; its breadth twenty-four yards, two feet and three quarters, and of a proportionable height. Four stone-images, at full length, adorn each corner of a square tower; out of which rises a curious steeple; in height sixty-four yards, one foot, and three quarters; decorated with thirteen pinnacles; two bold stone-arches supporting a large and beautiful lantern, on which is a tall and stately spire. It has now eight musical bells, but formerly it had only five; the other three being added by the corporation, who had the old great bell, which weighed three thousand one hundred and twenty-nine pounds, new-cast at Colchester. The church is well illuminated. The east, or altar-window was anciently adorned with curious paintings in glass, of the twelve apostles, and the seven deeds of charity, done at the expence of Roger Thornton the elder.

In the organ-gallery is a double organ; and on the north-side of it is a porch called St. George's porch; which is vaulted underneath, and cieled above; and was formerly adorned with curious carvings in wood, and the windows with paintings in glass; some of the latter still remaining in the east-window, particularly the portraiture of St. Laurence. It is supposed to have been one of the ancient chanteries, and to have been built by one of our English monarchs.

Nine chanteries were founded in this church; in honour of St. John the Baptist, and St. John the Evangelist. St. Catharine, two. St. Peter and St. Paul. St. Thomas. The blessed Virgin. St. Margaret. St. Cuthbert. St. Lyra.

The chantery of St. John the Baptist and St. John the Evangelist stood on the north side of the church. Its original foundation was by Laurence, prior of Durham in the year 1149. It was re-founded, in the reign of Edward III. by Richard de Emeldon, for three chaplains. By an injunction of Richard bishop of Durham, in the third year of his consecration, 1335, they were obliged to distribute, after divine service, on the eve of the anniversary of his death, the sum of six shillings and eight-pence to one hundred and sixty poor people. It was founded again in the reign of Henry VI. by Robert de Rhodes and his wife Agnes, for one chaplain; the annual value, seven pounds, seven shillings and ten-pence, besides a house given by the corporation for the chaplain to live in.

One of the chanteries of St. Catharine was founded by Allan de Durham. It was re-founded in the reign of Edward III. by William Johnson and his wife Isabella, for one chaplain; the annual value six pounds fifteen shillings.

The other was founded by Nicholas and John Elliker; the annual value three pounds, fourteen shillings and eight-pence, arising out of some houses in the Castle-mote, in the Side, in the Close, and in Sand-gate.

The chantery of St. Peter and St. Paul was founded by Adam de Fenrother and Alan Hilton, in the reign of Henry IV. the annual value four pounds, thirteen shillings and four-pence, which arose out of some houses in Westgate, in the Side, and in the Close.

The chantery of St. Thomas was founded by John Thapcave, in the reign of Edward III. the annual value four pounds, twelve shillings and six-pence.

The chantery of the Blessed Virgin claims as high a foundation as the reign of Edward I. but how much earlier, and by whom, is unknown, the deed of foundation being lost. It stood on the south-side of the church, being a large porch; the annual value five pounds sixteen shillings.

The chantery of St. Margaret was founded by Stephen Whitgray and his wife Mary, in the reign of Rich. III. It stood on the south-side of the church, near the porch-door, of a square figure; the annual value ten marks; the chaplain to be chosen by the vicar, the mayor and bailiffs of the corporation, and four creditable parishioners of St. Nicholas, after the death of the founders.

The chantery of St. Cuthbert was founded by Thomas de Errington and William Redmarshal, in the reign of Richard II. the annual value seven pounds, three shillings and two-pence, raised out of some houses in the Side, the Sandhill and the Close.

The chantery of St. Lyra was founded by Robert Castell, in the reign of Edward III. the annual value four pounds ten shillings, which arose from certain tenements in the Close, in Westgate, and from a field without the West-gate, called the Goose-Green-close.

In the north ile of the church is a large gallery, designed principally for the boys of the grammar-school. The east end was enlarged by the late Dr. Thomlinson, for the accommodation of himself and his successors. The vestry is on the south side of the chancel, above which is the library; to which the same Dr. Thomlinson, at his death, gave a large and valuable collection of books. Twenty-five pounds *per annum*, for ever, has been settled on a librarian by Sir Walter Calverly Blacket, Bart. The corporation make the vicar an annual compliment of ninety pounds, and the first curate another of forty pounds; who also receives four pounds *per annum* from the vicar, and six pounds, sixteen shillings and eight-pence *per annum* from the crown, and the usual fees of the church. It was customary, till the year 1724, to have two parish clerks, when one of them dying, another curate was appointed, whose annual income arises out of the clerk's fees. The lecturer receives annually from the corporation one hundred pounds. Here are prayers twice a-day; a catechetical lecture in every week, when there are no holidays; and a sermon on every Wednesday and Friday in Advent and Lent.

There are many funeral monuments, both mural and others, in this and the other churches, and many benefactions left to the parish poor. The church-yard of St. Nicholas was inclosed by subscription, in 1761, with stone and wooden pales. The vicarage-house stands at the west end of St. John's church-yard in Westgate-street. The garden is remarkable for having had the Roman wall pass through the middle of it.

Gosforth chapel is at a small village, about a mile north from the town, on the east side of the great post road; nothing about it remarkable. It is supplied by the vicar.

The chapel of St. Thomas is at the north-east end of Tyne-bridge. It is commonly called, The Bridge-end Chapel, from its situation. For the keeping it and the bridge in repair, several rents were settled upon it. Two chantries were founded in it, in honour of St. Ann and the Virgin Mary.

St.

St. Ann's was founded by William Heron, who endowed it with an annual rent of six marks, out of some tenements on the Sandhill; valued at the dissolution, at four pounds seventeen shillings.

St. Mary's was endowed with an annual rent of five marks, out of five messuages, in the Close and Side; but the founder is not known; valued at the dissolution at four pounds, three shillings and six-pence.

Another chantery was founded in honour of St. Mary, by George Carr, merchant of this city, but never licensed; valued at the dissolution at five pounds six shillings and eight-pence.

St. Mary Magdalen's has been annexed to this chapel, which consists of a master and three poor brethren, free burgesses of Newcastle; each brother allowed three pounds, six shillings and three-pence *per annum*. The curate, for reading prayers, and one sermon annually, four pounds, six shillings and eight-pence. The collector of the rents, about one pound, seventeen shillings and six-pence; the whole rental, twenty-nine pounds, seven shillings and eight-pence.

Cramlington chapel is six or seven miles north-east from Newcastle; but nothing about it is remarkable.

All-Saints church is at the foot of Pilgrim-street, on an eminence; its length is fifty-yards one foot, and its breadth twenty-five yards two feet. There is a low square tower at the west end, with one spire rising from it, adorned with a clock, and six good bells, cast out of the statue of king James II. standing formerly on the Sand-hill. In some of the windows were anciently several curious paintings on glass. In the south-east window, at the east end of the chancel, was one of our Saviour, at full length. In the window but one next the church door, were the twelve apostles; and in the window above the south door, was Sir Roper Thornton and his family; but most of these were defaced or taken away in the last civil wars. At the west end of the church is a handsome gallery, built in 1712, with an organ in the center: the north end is appropriated to the use of the charity-children. At the east end is another gallery for the butchers. There is also one for sailors in the north isle, built by the Trinity-house, 1618, John Holburne then master; beautified with paintings, 1720, representing our blessed Saviour asleep in the storm; his taking St. Peter by the hand when he was sinking in the waves; Jonah vomited up upon the dry land.

The chancel stands upon a large vault, of a square figure, the entrance to which is on the north side of the church-yard. There is a strong pillar in it, the support of eight large stone arches. The altar-table is of marble, the donation of a person unknown. On the south-side of it is a prothefes, or side-altar. The chancel is adorned with wainscot stalls, after the cathedral taste.

Seven chanteries were founded in this church in honour of St. Thomas, St. Mary the Blessed Virgin, St. John the Evangelist, St. Peter, St. John the Baptist, St. Catharine, St. Lyra.

St. Thomas's was founded by John Puthore; the annual value four pounds, eight shillings and four-pence.

The founder of St. Mary's is not known; the annual value four pounds, five shillings and ten-pence.

St. John the Evangelist's was founded by Richard Willisby and Richard Fishlake; the annual value four pounds, fifteen shillings and four-pence.

St. Peter's was founded by Roger de Thornton, the annual value six pounds. It was in the vacancy above the vestry, opposite to the founder's sepulchral monument.

St. Catharine's was founded by the same person; the annual value five pounds, three shillings and eight-pence.

St. Lyra's was founded in the reign of Edward III. by Richard Pickering; the annual value three pounds, eight shillings and four-pence.

St. Ann's chapel stands in the suburbs of Sandgate, on the slope of a hill. After the Reformation, it was neglected and fell into decay, but was repaired in 1682, and has been lately re-built by the corporation, after an elegant design.

In the same suburbs was anciently another chapel, dedicated to St. Laurence, and said to have been built

by one of the earls of Northumberland. It was dependent upon the priory of St. John of Jerusalem; but in the reign of Edward VI. it was granted among other things, to the corporation, for a consideration of one hundred and forty-four pounds, thirteen shillings and four-pence. It is now a bottle glass-house.

St. Andrew's church stands near New-gate, on the west side of the street. From the stile of the architecture, and its situation, where old Monk-chester chiefly stood, it claims priority to the rest for antiquity. In 1729, the old bells were taken down, and six new ones put in their place, by a contribution among the inhabitants, the corporation giving fifty pounds. A new porch was built at the same time. At the West end is a handsome gallery, erected in 1711, at the expence of the parish.

Three chanteries were founded in this church, in honour of the Virgin Mary; the Holy Trinity; and St. Thomas.

The founder of St. Mary's is not known; the annual revenue, six pounds, twelve shillings and ten-pence.

The Holy Trinity is said to have been founded by Sir Adam de Atholl; the annual value, four pounds, two shillings and ten-pence.

It is not known who was the founder of St. Thomas's; and the annual value is also uncertain.

St. John's church stands in Westgate-street. Some of its chief ornaments are the gifts of Mr. Robert Percival. He beautified the altar in 1710, and built at the same time the north gallery, for thirty-three persons; he subscribed towards taking down the three old bells, and putting up six new ones; and when he died, bequeathed a house, let at twenty pounds a year, to this parish.

The communion plate was the gift of Mr. Robert Rymer, in 1722; it consists of a large flaggon, a chalice, and a falver, valued at sixty pounds.

At the west end of the church is another gallery. It had an organ in 1570, but that being long since destroyed, a new one was lately erected at the expence of the inhabitants.

Three chanteries were founded in this church, in honour of St. Thomas the Martyr; the Virgin Mary, and the Holy Trinity.

St. Thomas's was founded in the reign of Edward II. by Adam de Durham; the annual value, four pounds, three shillings arising from some tenements in the Sand-hill, and in Westgate.

St. Mary's was founded in the reign of Edward III. by Edward Scot; the annual value, four pounds, four shillings and four-pence.

The Holy Trinity was founded by John Dalton, William Akinshawe, and Andrew Acliffet; the annual value, five pounds, thirteen shillings and four-pence.

The church-yard was inclosed by subscription in 1762, with stone and wooden pales; and planted round in the inside, with young lime and elm trees. The church tower is adorned with a clock.

The principal schools established in Newcastle are a free grammar-school, and four parochial charity-schools.

The grammar-school was originally founded by Thomas Horsley, mayor of Newcastle, in 1525. He left to it his lands in the town for ever, after his own and his wife's death. It was re-founded by queen Elizabeth, as attested by her charter. The impropriated or great tithes of the parish of Bolham belong to it. The mastership of St. Mary's hospital was usually annexed to it by the corporation, who are the patrons. The masters have convenient apartments to live in the hospital, commonly called the West Spidle, from its situation in Westgate.

The charity-school belonging to the parish of St. Nicholas, was founded by Mrs. Eleanor Allen, a widow lady of Newcastle. By a deed of gift, bearing date February the twentieth, 1705, she assigned a farm-hold, and tenant-right, in the parish of Walls-End, held under the dean and chapter of Durham, of above the annual value of sixty pounds, for the education of forty boys, and twenty girls of this parish, and the chapelry of St. John. The school was opened in 1709.

Another

Another lady; widow of the Rev. Mr. Chisholm; vicar of Woller, at her death, gave 500*l.* to this noble and useful charity. By a parochial subscription, begun in 1718, they are annually clothed on the first of May. The boys are instructed in reading, writing, and accounts, and then put apprentice to some honest employment, each receiving a Bible and a Common Prayer book, the Whole Duty of Man, Lewis's Exposition of the Church Catechism, and two pounds. The girls are taught reading, sewing and knitting, and are put out to reputable services or trades. They are presented with the same books, and one pound. The school master is allowed twenty-five pounds *per annum*, and one pound for coals; the school-mistress, ten pounds *per annum*, and ten shillings for coals.

The charity-school belonging to the parish of All-Saints is supported by subscription, begun in 1709. It is conducted on the same plan as that of St. Nicholas, and receives forty-one boys, and seventeen girls.

The charity-school belonging to the parish of St. Andrew, was founded by Sir William Blacket, Bart. for thirty boys, and opened in January, 1708. The school-master is allowed twenty pounds, *per annum*; out of which he pays school-rent.

The charity-school belonging to the parish of St. John, was founded in 1705, by John Ord, Esq; for forty-four boys. He settled upon it a large field without Pilgrim-street-gate, called Magdalen-clofe, and held by lease of St. Mary Magdalen's hospital. Mrs. Margaret Allgood, a widow lady, in 1707, gave to this charity one hundred pounds. The children are clothed annually by subscription. The school-master is allowed twenty-four pounds, *per annum*; two pounds for teaching them to sing, and sixteen shillings, *per annum*, for pens, ink, and paper.

The public buildings of note in this town are, the castle, the bridge over the Tyne, the town-court, the Trinity-house, the state-house of the corporation, the freemen's hospital, the hospital for merchants widows, &c. barber-surgeon's hall, the hospital for poor maidens, &c. the keelmen's hospital, and the infirmary.

The castle belongs to the county of Northumberland. Several tenements and lands were held in the county for keeping it in repair. It stands on an eminence, and was anciently strong and stately. It is encompassed with two walls of great strength and height; in the exterior wall are four gates; one very large, with two port-culices. The principal entrance is to the south, and the ground within is three acres, and one rood. In the castle was a well of considerable depth; and a chapel of handsome Gothic architecture. The government of it was generally committed to the high sheriff of Northumberland. At the accession of James I. one third of it was almost taken away; the lead and covering embezzled and carried off; the square old tower almost demolished; and the malefactors confined in it in danger of perishing by the weather. The expence of repairing it was computed at eight hundred and nine pounds, fifteen shillings. The poor remains of it are decently kept, and serve for the county-jail, and for holding the annual assizes.

The bridge over the Tyne is of great antiquity. From the vestiges of a military way leading to it from Chester-le-street, it is believed to have been originally Roman. In the reign of Henry III. it was destroyed by fire, being then of wood. It was rebuilt of stone, by contribution. It had twelve bold arches, but has now only nine; the rest, on building the quay, being turned into callans, or stone-rooms. Several tradesmen have their houses and shops on each side of it. About the middle of it is an old tower, used by the magistrates for the confinement of disorderly persons and offenders; beyond it is a blue stone, the boundary between Newcastle and Gateshead; and at the other end is a tower, where there has been a draw-bridge. That part of it to the south of the blue stone, was recovered from the corporation in the reign of Henry V. by Thomas Langly, bishop of Durham; and was repaired by Thomas Ruthal, bishop of Durham, in the reign of Henry VIII.

The town-court is on the south side of the Sand-hill, on the banks of the Tyne. Its original foundation was

by Roger de Thornton; but was re-built by the corporation in 1658, after a noble plan. It cost upwards of ten thousand pounds; besides one thousand two hundred pounds, the donation of one of the magistrates. The statue of king James II. on horseback, placed in the area before it, cost one thousand seven hundred pounds. It was of copper, large as the life; the horse standing on his hind-feet, raised upon a pedestal of white marble, and encompassed with iron-rails. It was taken down in 1688.

The Trinity-house belonging to the mariners of Newcastle, is a monastic-like building, of a square figure. It has a neat chapel, and chambers for fourteen persons: each is allowed eight shillings a month, clothes, and coals. The hall in it, which is large and stately, was anciently called Dalton's Place. It was purchased by this society in the reign of Henry VII. of Ralph Hebburn, of Hebburn-tower, in Northumberland; and was confirmed to them by his son, Thomas Hebburn, paying to him and his heirs for ever the compliment of a bottle of wine annually, on the eve of St. Peter and St. Paul, if demanded. He was also to be made a member, to be intitled to their privileges, and to have the usual funeral honours at his death. The society keep this house in repair, at their own charge. It stands very convenient for seamen, near the key, the upper end of a well built street, called the Broad Chare.

The state-house of the corporation is on the edge of the Tyne, above the bridge, in a street called the Clofe. It is a handsome, modern building, with an area, or court before it, entered by a flight of steps; and within it is not only convenient, but elegant.

The freemen's hospital, commonly called, the town's hospital in the manors, is on the north side of a pleasant field. It was founded by the corporation in 1681, and dedicated to our Saviour. There is a master, and thirty-nine poor freemen, or their widows; the master is allowed one pounds, ten shillings per quarter, and the rest one pound each. It stands upon piazzas. The entrance is in the center, with a handsome fountain before it.

The hospital for the relief of six widows of merchants and clergymen, stands at the foot of the same field, built by the corporation in 1725, and endowed by Mrs. Ann Davidson, the relict of Mr. Benjamin Davidson, merchant.

The hall belonging to the barber-surgeons is on the east side of the same field; and was re-built after a neat design in 1730. It stands upon tall piazzas, with a garden before it, adorned with the statues of Esculapius, Hippocrates, Galen, and Paracelsus.

The hospital for six poor maiden women, and six poor men, stands contiguous to barber-surgeons hall. It was built by the corporation in 1753, after receiving a donation of one thousand two hundred pounds from Thomas Davidson, of Ferry-hill, in the bishopric of Durham, Esq; and his two sisters; and the like sum from Sir Walter Calverley Blacket, Bart. for its endowment.

The keelmen's hospital is between the carpenters tower and Sand-gate. It was built in 1701, at their own charge, by contribution, paying, each man, one penny a tide. It is a large, square structure, containing upwards of fifty chambers; but is at present much neglected.

The infirmary is behind Westgate-street. It was built by subscription for the benefit of the town and county of Newcastle, and the two counties of Northumberland and Durham. It had a donation of one thousand pounds, in the year 1759, from Sir Walter Calverley Blacket, by whose appointment the annual interest of ten pounds is given to a clergyman to attend it. It is a large handsome building, and stands in a pleasant, airy situation, in a field called the Forth; said to have been given to the corporation by king Edward III. in 1649, containing eleven acres, and then valued at twelve pounds, *per annum*. Part of it is a square bowling-green, terraced round, and shaded with tall elms.

Besides these public structures, there are some private ones, remarkable for their antiquity, and having been

the palaces or temporary residence of persons of royal or baronial dignity.

In Panden is a house, called Panden-hall, which was the palace of the kings of Northumberland under the Saxon heptarchy. In that part of the town called the Side, is an ancient house, an appendix to the castle, which was a palace of the kings of England, in which they resided in their expeditions against Scotland. It is now called Lumley-place, from its being afterwards the residence of the lords Lumley of Lumley-castle.

In Newgate-street is an ancient house called the Scotch Inn, from its being the quarters of the kings and nobility of Scotland, in the time of a truce with that kingdom: also the Earls Inn, from its belonging to the earls of Northumberland.

In the street called the Close, is an ancient house situated on the banks of the Tyne, called Northumberland-house, from its being formerly the property and occasional residence of the earls of Northumberland.

In West-gate, near St. Mary's hospital, is a house called Westmoreland-place, which belongs to the Nevils, earls of Westmoreland.

In Pilgrim-street is a house called the Pilgrims Inn, from the great multitudes of religious devotees which formerly frequented it, in their way to the shrine of the Virgin Mary, in the village of Jes-mount, that is, the Mount of Jesus.

At the upper end of the same street, is the house of Sir Walter Calverley Blacket, Bart. It is an ancient structure, being the remains of the Franciscan *foy*, to which has been added two new wings.

Newcastle, soon after the preaching of the gospel in Britain, was famous for its monasteries, hospitals, alms-houses, and churches. There were six monasteries, viz. St. Bartholomews, the Franciscans, the Domus Fratrum Predicatorum, the St. Austins, [the Domus Fratrum de Penitentia, the Domus Fratrum Carmeli Monte.

St. Bartholomews was founded by king Henry I. for Benedictine nuns; it was situated in Newgate-street. A back gate leading to it still retains the name, together with the garden, which is in a square valley, extending to a place called High-friar-chair. Besides other possessions not now certainly known, they owned the pleasant village of Stellar, on the southern banks of the Tyne, in the bishopric of Durham. It is believed they had a very large property in Newcastle, consisting in wastes and houses. The garden of the post-house was one of these wastes. A plot of ground adjoining to the moor belonged to them, and is still called the Nun-moor. The monastery and chapel in Gateshead, now called Gateshead-house is said to have been a cell to these nuns, and paid an annual rent of two shillings. St. Mary's hospital, in Westgate-street, was also dependent upon them. Their annual revenue at the suppression, amounted to thirty-six pounds, ten shillings.

The monastery of the Franciscans, Grey friars, or Friars minors, was founded in the reign of Henry III. by the Carlols, then wealthy merchants in Newcastle. It was situated near the lane called High-friar-chair, opposite to the Ficket-tower. It consisted of a warden, eight friars, and two novices.

The Domus Fratrum Predicatorum, or the Monastery of the Preaching, or Dominican friars, was founded in honour of St. Dominic, by Sir Peter and Sir Nicholas Scot, merchants in Newcastle, on a piece of ground given by three sisters. It seems from its remains to have been a very handsome structure. The grass area is about eighty-seven feet in length, and as many in breadth. On the east side was a chapel, now the hall of the smiths company. On the west an ancient well, called Our Lady's well. On the south is the Cordwainers-hall, turned into apartments for three widows. On the north were the gardens. It consisted of a prior and twelve brethren, dependent upon Tinemouth; and their revenues, at the general suppression, was valued at two pounds, nineteen shillings and six-pence. It was granted to the corporation of Newcastle, in consideration of their paying fifty-three pounds, seven shillings and six-

pence; and the priory is still preserved from depredations by several companies who have their halls in it.

The monastery of St. Austin was founded by William lord Ross, baron of Wark upon Tweed. It was situated in the Manour-chace, formerly called Cowgate. It was a handsome edifice, adorned with cloisters, and had a curious chapel. It was sometimes the residence of the kings of England in the expeditions against the Scots. After the suppression of religious houses, it was for some time made use of by government for a magazine and a storehouse, and was called, by the townsmen, the artillery-yard. King James I. gave it to a Scotchman, who uncovered it, and sold the lead; but it was lost at sea before it reached the market. He also sold some of the stones to Sir Peter Riddel, with which he built the south end of his house. Out of the ruins of this structure has since arose a work-house for the poor; a house of correction; a charity-school for the parish of All-saints, and a dwelling for the master, erected in the year 1723. Part of the garden that belonged to it is now occupied by the surgeon's hall, and two of the town hospitals.

The Domus Fratrum de Penitentia J. Christi, or the monastery of the brethren of the penance of Jesus Christ, was situated near West-gate by the White-friar-tower. King Henry III. at the request of Robert Bruce, gave it a piece of ground called Stablegarth.

Domus Fratrum Carmeli Monte, or monastery of White friars, was founded by king Edward I. in honour of the Virgin Mary, for a prior, seven brethren, and two novices; and on the suppression was valued at nine pounds, eleven shillings and four-pence, *per annum*.

The Carmelites, or White friars, had also another monastery in this town, situated on the Wall-knowl, and founded, either by Laurentius de Acton, or Roger de Thornton. But whichever of these was the founder, it is certain, that Thornton was a great benefactor to it. From its being dedicated to St. Michael, and situated on an eminence, it was called St. Michael's Mount.

Newcastle had also four hospitals, viz. that of St. Mary Magdalen, the Virgin Mary, the Holy Trinity, and the Maison Dieu, or St. Catharine.

The hospital of St. Mary Magdalen was founded by king Henry I. for a master, brethren, and sisters, to receive leprous persons. After that distemper declined, it became an asylum for the poor of the town, in the time of pestilence. Fourteen persons within the house were each allowed a room, eight shillings a month, and coals. Fifteen without the house had a different allowance; some eight shillings, some five shillings, and some two shillings and six-pence a month. In the reign of Edward III. Laurentius de Acton had the first fruits of it, amounting annually to two hundred marks. John Bland, who was then master, paid him forty marks for his own right. Bland was a very considerable patron to this hospital. He built the confistory, and ornamented the chapel, where he was afterwards buried. It stood on the summit of a hill without Pilgrim-street-gate.

The hospital of the Virgin Mary was a sort of hospital for lodging the helpless stranger, and indigent traveller; an eleemosynary for the sick and needy, and to give sepulture to such as died there. It was allowed nine chaldrons of coals annually, and had a chaplain to attend it; and the annual revenues amounted to thirty-three pounds, fifteen shillings.

In the ninth year of the reign of James I. the corporation of Newcastle obtained a charter for it, and converted it into a grammar-school. There is still in the chapel belonging to it, the effigies of the Virgin Mary, with the child Jesus upon her knees. It is situated in Westgate-street, and now called the West Spittle.

The hospital of the Holy Trinity was founded by William de Acton, mayor of Newcastle. It stood on the Wall-knowl, and was surrendered to Henry VIII. but the annual revenues are not mentioned.

The hospital of St. Catharine, or the Maison Dieu, was founded by Roger de Thornton, in the reign of Henry

Henry IV. It was situated on the south side of the Sandhill; and the chaplain, who presided over it, had the care of nine poor men, and four poor women. In the thirty-fourth year of the reign of Henry VI. the corporation obtained from the founder the use of the hall and kitchen for a very laudable purpose, viz. that giving wedding entertainments to new married people, and where they received the offering and gifts of their friends. The hall is adorned with the arms of several generous benefactors, and some very curious carvings in wood.

During the unhappy differences between Charles I. and his parliament, Newcastle was besieged by the Scots in the year 1643, the marquis of Newcastle being then governor for the king. The commander burnt a hundred houses in the suburbs; he made a sally, but was repulsed, and one of the outworks was taken. The enemy preserved it close both from the north and south sides; the Scots dividing their army, and fifteen hundred of them crossing the Tyne. But general Lesley retiring, it was besieged again the next year by the Scots, under the command of the earls of Calender and Leven, who took possession of the bridge, the inhabitants retiring to the high-town for shelter. Three thousand countrymen being summoned by general Leven, to assist him with spades, mattocks, &c. the place was taken by storm. The mayor, Sir John Merlay, retired to the castle with three Scottish lords, Crawford, Rea, and Maxwell; five hundred men, and many women and children; but thought proper to surrender it soon after, in order to save the lives of those who had fled thither for shelter. The three Scottish noblemen were sent into their own country in order to take their trial; but most of the townsmen saved their effects by means of a composition. An order soon after arrived for trying the mayor by a council of war; some of the aldermen were disfranchised; the corporation was new modelled, not according to the tenor of the charter, but in a manner most conducive to the views of the parliament. At the same time the plague raged with great violence in the town; and coals were at a high price, by a parliamentary impost of four shillings per chaldron, for the maintenance of the garrison.

In the year 1645, five hundred pounds were ordered to be raised upon coals, for the relief of the poor. In 1646, the king visited the town, from Lumley-castle, and lodged with Leven, the Scotch general, in the Franciscan abbey, where a sermon was preached before him by the Scotch metropolitan, who was so little affected at the sight of suffering majesty, and had so small a portion of the grace of modesty, that after his discourse was ended, he called for the fifty second psalm, which begins, "Why dost thou, tyrant, boast thyself, thy wicked works to praise." His majesty that moment standing up, called for the fifty-sixth psalm, which begins, "Have mercy, lord, on me, I pray, for men would me devour." The congregation sung his majesty's.

In the year 1249, Newcastle was almost wholly consumed by fire; and in 1339, it suffered great damage by water, being surprised in the still hours of the night with a rapid, impetuous flood, which forced its way through the town-wall, bore down six perches of it, and swept away above one hundred and twenty persons, both men and women.

Before we entirely leave Newcastle, it will be proper to observe, as a proof of the salubrity of the air, in that part of the county, that in 1743, two old men, the father and son, were subpoena'd to an assize held in that town, as witnesses from a neighbouring village; the father was one hundred and thirty-five years of age, and his son ninety-five, both of them hearty, and retaining their sight and hearing; and the next year, one Adam Turnbull died in Newcastle, aged one hundred and twelve, who had married four wives, and the last when he was near a hundred years of age.

This town sends two members to parliament; has two excellent weekly markets, held Tuesdays and Saturdays; and two large annual fairs, viz. August the first; and on St. Luke's day; the former continues eight days; the

three first are for horned cattle, sheep and hogs; the other five for cloth, woollen, and various other goods.

About five miles from Newcastle are the iron works, late Crawley's, supposed to be the largest manufactory of the kind in Europe. Several hundred hands are employed in it; infomuch that twenty thousand pounds a year is paid in wages. They earn from one shilling to two shillings and six-pence per day; and some of the foremen so high as two hundred pounds a year. The quantity of iron they work up is very great, employing three ships to the Baltic, that each make ten voyages yearly, and bring seventy tons at a time; which amounts to two thousand one hundred tons, besides five hundred tons more freighted in others. They use a considerable deal of American iron, which is as good as the best Swedish, and for some purposes much better. They would use more of it, if large quantities could be procured; but they cannot get it.

They use annually seven thousand bolls of coals, at sixteen bushels each.

They manufacture anchors as high as seventy-hundred weight, carriages of cannon, hoes, spades, axes, hooks, chains, &c.

In general the greatest part of their work is for exportation, and they are employed very considerably by the East-India Company. They have of late had a prodigious artillery demand from that company.

During the war their business was extremely great, but declined upon the peace, for anchors and mooring-chains; however, the demand these last seven or eight years has been very regular and spirited.

Here are several machines erected for accelerating several operations in the manufacture, such as copper rollers, for squeezing bars into hoops; scissars for cutting bars of iron, turning cranes for moving anchors into and out of the fire; and the beating hammer, lifted by the cogs of a wheel. These are machines of manifest utility, simple in their construction, and all moved by water; nevertheless there is great part of the work, and that of a very laborious nature, executed by manual labour; for the performance of which, machines might be erected with very little difficulty.

About seven miles from Newcastle, stands North-Shields, so called from its northern situation upon the river Tyne, and being a shield or shelter for the shipping. In the time of king Edward I. it was so small that it consisted only of six cottages, inhabited by fishermen. It is now so considerably increased as to be little inferior to Wapping, by the river Thames, which place it greatly resembles.

A little below this village is a garrison, called Clifford's Fort, which, in the year 1644, was taken by the Scots in the reign of king Charles I. It had in it five pieces of ordnance, arms, powder, and some prisoners; nine Scotchmen were killed on this occasion. It is a strong and hand some stone-building, well mounted with cannon; from which a hill ascends by a large square building, lately erected, called the barracks, for the use of the soldiers and artillery.

Not far distant from this fort stands the pleasant marine villa of Tynemouth, famous for its monastery, founded by Oswald, king of Northumberland, and dedicated to the Blessed Virgin. It was plundered by the Danish rovers in three several descents and expeditions. The first was at the end of the eighth century, the second, in the reign of king Ethelred, under Hinquar and Hubba; and the third, in the reign of king Athelstan. What made them more intent upon ravaging the monasteries was, that the most valuable effects in the adjacent country, were, on the approach of an enemy, concealed in them for their better security. The poor defenceless monks on the descent of the piratical Hinquar and Hubba, fled with terror to their church, where they hoped for safety. But they were fatally mistaken, the brutal Danes set fire to the structure, and reduced the whole, together with the trembling religious, to ashes. This crime, however, did not long go unpunished: their sovereign, king Ethelred, and his father-in-law, Offa, king of Mercia, roused at the news of such an atrocious deed, united their forces, drove them in

in confusion to their ships, and a storm arising soon after, they were driven on the rocks, and almost every soul of them perished.

This sacred fabric lay in ruins, solorn, and desolate, till the reign of Edward the confessor, when Tonstan, earl of Northumberland, from a motive of ambition rather than of piety, rebuilt and endowed it for black canons, and dedicated it to St. Mary and St. Oswin; the remains of the latter having been searched for and discovered under the ruins.

That earl being soon after banished for his many murders and outrages, after several adventures when he burnt and plundered the coast as an enemy's country, at length engaged Harold Harfargar, king of Norway, who was then pushing his conquests in the north of Scotland, to enter the harbour of Tynemouth, and attempt to gain the crown, then possessed by his brother Harold II. Unawed by his new foundation of St. Mary and St. Oswin, he, in concert with the Dane, plundered and wasted the country on both sides the river Tyne. After committing these outrages they again put to sea, and entered the mouth of the Humber, where they committed the most horrid barbarities. A body of forces marched to oppose them under the command of Edwin and Morcar, but were defeated. But at Stamford-bridge, they were attacked by king Harold himself. Both armies were nearly equal, each amounting to about sixty thousand men. The victory was contended for with such astonishing ardor by the enemy, that a single soldier, for a considerable time, defended the pass at the bridge against the whole English army. Animated by this surprising valour, his countrymen fought desperately from seven in the morning to three in the afternoon; when both their king and Tonstan falling, and the flower of their troops being slain, Harold obtained a complete, but bloody victory. Of the whole army that entered the Tyne in five hundred ships, twenty vessels were sufficient to carry home the survivors to Norway, together with their young prince Olaus.

This religious house preserved its independency from the time of king Oswald, till the descent of William the Norman, when it was degraded to a cell. It was first made subject to Benedict Biscop's foundation at Girwy; next, to Bishop Carilepho's, at Durham; and lastly, to St. Albans, in Hertfordshire. This was done by three governors, or earls of Northumberland, Walcof, Albecie, and Robert Mowbray. Walcof pretended it was an unfit place for devotion, by its being situated on a frightful precipice, and a noisy tumultuous shore; but in reality it was to erect a fortress within its precincts, by the order of his sovereign, who was wholly regardless of religion. Robert Mowbray's motive was of a very low kind; being no other than a grudge he bore to the bishop of Durham, and a desire of mortifying him by that arbitrary act: but he afterwards took sanctuary at that very altar which he thus dishonoured, for treason; by that unhappy step burying in utter oblivion all his past honours, and at once destroying all his future hopes, forfeiting by that rash act two hundred and eighty fiefs, left him by his uncle, the bishop of Constance.

The prior and canons of Tynemouth had twenty-seven villas in Northumberland belonging to them, with their royalties, viz. Tynemouth, Milaton, Shields, East Chirton, East Preston, Monkton, Whitley, Murton, Eresdon, Backworth, Seghill, Walsington, Dissington, Elswick, Wylam, Hertford, Cowpon, Bebside, Welden, Hauxley, Ambell, Eglingham, Bewick, Lilburn, Flatworth, Middle-Chirton, West Chirton. Within these lordships they returned the king's writs, and were exempt from cornage.

They had also the lands of Royeley and Denam. They likewise possessed the tithes of Corbridge, Ovington, Wylam, Newburn, Dissington, Callerton, Elswick, Blathall, Warkworth, Ambell, Rothbury, and Wooler, in Northumberland; also the tithes of Hirtnefs, in the Bishopric of Durham, and of Middleton upon Tees, in Yorkshire.

They had the impropriations and advowsons of Tynemouth, Woodhorn, Whalton, Bolham, Bewick, Eg-

lingham, Hartburn, Shilbottle, and Haltwessel, in Northumberland; and of Conscliff, in the Bishopric of Durham.

They possessed seventeen messuages, and a close called Wardens-close, in Newcastle upon Tyne.

They had a weekly market at their town of Bewick, and an annual fair at Tynemouth; also an harbour now called the Prior's Harbour; all which possessions were confirmed to them by royal charter.

By a grant from John lord Greystock, and Sir Robert Somerville, in the year 1296, and in the twenty-fourth of king Edward I. they had carriage-roads for themselves and their tenants through Benton-moors, with liberty of pasture, for twenty-four beasts of any kind; which grant was confirmed by Ralph, lord Greystock, in the fourteenth year of the reign of king Richard II.

Ralph, son of William, lord Greystock, founded a chantry in their church of Tynemouth, in the year 1315, and the eighth of king Edward II.

John, son of Sir Henry de Harrington, gave to their vicar of Tynemouth, Alan Whitehead, lands in L. Benton; for which he did homage to the lord's court at L. Benton, in the eighth of king Richard II.

The same Alan Whitehead, and Thomas de Whalton, in consideration of their honourable support and maintenance in the priory, became benefactors.

Their annual revenues, separate from St. Albans, were valued upon the suppression at three hundred and ninety-six pounds, ten shillings and five-pence. The site of the priory and most of the lands were granted in the fifth of Edward VI. to John Dudley, duke of Northumberland; but by his attainder in the next reign reverted to the crown, in which they remained in the tenth of queen Elizabeth.

The priory-church appears by its ruins to have been a most magnificent structure. At the east end is an oratory very entire, eighteen feet long, nine feet broad, and nine feet high; the roof arched with stone, with sculptures in relief, of the Blessed-Virgin, and the twelve apostles.

The gate-way, with a tower over it, belonging to the priory, is still standing.

It is so far from being an unfit place for devotion, that few can exceed it for presenting the mind with a variety of solemn objects, capable of raising it to an adoration and awful reverence of the Deity. The very precipice it stands on, lofty and almost perpendicular, seem calculated to inspire the soul with great and serious sentiments.

On its being converted to a fortress, it was called Tynemouth castle. In the year 1644, and the twentieth of Charles I. it was besieged and taken by the Scots. Thirty-eight pieces of ordnance, and store of arms, ammunition and provisions, fell into their hands. The garrison were allowed to march out with their baggage, and obliged to submit to all the injunctions of the parliament. Six prisoners made their escape by letting themselves down through a privy-house, with ropes and several sheets tied together, under the favour of a violent storm of wind. The sum of five thousand pounds was ordered by the parliament to repair it, and the works at Newcastle, the town walls, bridge, and garrison. Colonel Henry Lilburn was made governor of it, who being weary of their service, declared, with the lieutenant colonel, and most of the garrison, for the king; on the news of which at Newcastle, Sir Arthur Hezelrigge immediately marched against them from that town, of which he was governor, with a body of forces. For want of competent ladders, they entered the port-holes of the castle in the face of the cannon playing upon them, and after a smart encounter re-took it. Colonel Lilburn, and many others were slain; the rest received quarter.

On the north side of the ruins of the priory church, is a large house, built by Colonel Henry Villier's, governor of Tynemouth, by leave from the crown; who also had power to erect a light house, and to receive one shilling for every English, and six-pence for every foreign ship anchoring in the harbour of Shields, which

brought him in an income of about eighty pounds a year. His funeral monument is in the priory-churchyard, with the following inscription:

Hic sitæ sunt mortales reliquæ
Henrici Villiers, Armigeri,
Stirpe antiqua prognati.

Unici

Honoratissimi Comitiss de Jersey
Fratris.

Nec non hujus presidii
Circiter viginti Annos,
Fidelis et perquam dilectus
Præfectus.

Vixit Annos 49, Obiit 18, Aug.
Anno Dom. MDCCVII.

Malcolm, king of Scots, and his son, prince Edward, slain on St. Brice's day, in the year 1094, and in the seventh of king William II. at Alnwick-castle, were buried at this church.

After the victory obtained over the Scots, by king Edward I. in the year 1298, his majesty visited the shrine of St. Mary, and St. Oswin, at Tynemouth, and staid some time; as did his queen whilst he was in Scotland, in the year 1303.

John Wethamsede, abbot of St. Albans, a learned historian, was a canon of this priory; and after his high promotion presented it with a gold chalice of great weight.

John de Tynemouth, an eminent, sacred biographer, was born at Tynemouth, and is said to have been vicar of this church.

The present church of Tynemouth stands a mile west from it, near the flexure of the great road to Shields. In the year 1668, and the twentieth of Charles II. it was consecrated by bishop Cosins.

In the year 1532, a fish was cast ashore at Tynemouth, not of the whale kind, which measured from head to tail, ninety feet; and from back to belly, thirty-four feet; the mouth was upwards of twenty-two feet long, with jaws proportionable; the ribs, which were thirty in number, measured each twenty-one feet in length, and a foot and a half round: it had five very large throats, and twenty-five smaller passages, into three vast bellies: it had two fins, each of which was about fifteen feet long, and was a sufficient load for ten oxen; the eyes were not much larger than those of an ox, but placed at the distance of twenty-two feet from each other: instead of teeth it had plates of a horny substance, and a tongue about twenty-seven feet long: the tail, which was forked and indented like a saw, measured twenty-six feet in length.

At a small distance to the northward of Tynemouth is Cullercoats, which is only remarkable for having a very commodious little port of artificial construction. It is dry at low-water mark, and only serves for coals and salt belonging to the works of particular persons, at whose expence it was constructed.

Five miles north-west of Tynemouth, is Season-Sluice, another artificial port, formed by Ralph Delaval, an able admiral of the last century, on his own plan, and entirely at his own expence, for the benefit of himself and his friends, but without excluding others who chose to use it. In constructing this small harbour he found great difficulties, which exercised his skill and patience; a stone pier, which covered it from the north-east wind, was more than once carried away by the sea; and on his overcoming this difficulty, by using timber as well as stone, he found a new inconvenience, his port filling up with mud and sand, though a pretty rapid stream ran through it. To remove this, he placed a strong sluice with flood-gates upon his brook, which being shut by the coming in of the tide, the water behind collected itself into a body, and forcing a passage at the ebb, carried all before it, and thus twice in twenty four hours scoured the bed of the harbour clean. This port, though sometimes called Season-Sluice, is more commonly termed Season-Delaval, from the name of the ingenious gentleman who formed it. It admits small vessels, yet larger vessels may lie safe, and receive their lading in the road.

Prudhow is a town and castle, pleasantly seated on the ridge of a hill, eight miles to the west of Newcastle, and about two from the wall; Camden would have it to be the Procolitia of the Romans; but that has been more properly placed at Carrabrough. This castle was famous for its resisting all attempts against it. King Henry I. gave it to Gilbert de Umfranville, which, for many succeeding reigns, continued in that name. In the reign of Henry II. Odonell de Umfranville bravely defended it against William, king of the Scots, who, ambitious of conquering so strong a place, laid close siege against it; but by its own strength, and the help of Robert de Stutevil, he was repulsed, and it continued as before in that family for many succeeding ages. In the reign of Henry VI. it was given to Henry, earl of Northumberland, who was afterwards slain in the battle of St. Alban's, fighting for the Lancastrian line. Henry, his son, espousing the same cause, forfeited most of his possessions, and this castle was given to Robert, lord Ogle, for life; afterwards it came again to the earls of Northumberland, in whose posterity it still continues. Most of the walls have suffered greatly, only the square tower in the middle, and a lesser one at the end, seem to be pretty entire.

At Fenham, a small village near Newcastle, some coal-pits are said to have been burning several years. The flames are visible at night, and may be traced in the day by the sulphur on the ground.

At Benwell, also near Newcastle, several urns have been dug up with coins in them; one of these urns has been deposited in the library at Durham, where it still remains entire.

Having viewed every thing curious in or near Newcastle, we pursued our tour towards Morpeth, and at the four mile stone took the road that branches off to the villa of North Gosforth, near which is the seat of Charles Brandling, Esq. It is a large modern structure of white free-stone, and hewn work, after a design in Pain's architecture. It stands on a rising ground, from which the villa of Newbiggen, of Kenton, of Long Benton, and an opening between two distant hills, into the bishopric of Durham are in view. Three miles north-east from it is the villa of Seghill, supposed by Camden and others to have been the Roman station Segedunum, since fixed at Carr-vill. It was anciently a seat and manor belonging to the younger branch of the family of the Mitfords; but is at present the seat of Sir Lancelot Allgood, of Nanwick, Knt.

About four miles from Seghill, is Delaval-castle, or Seaton Delaval, the seat of Sir Francis Blake Delaval, knight of the bath. It is a modern structure, after a design of Sir John Vanburgh, the architect of Blenheim, in Oxfordshire; no remains of the ancient baronial castle being now visible. When finished, it will be a perfect quadrangle, each side two hundred and twenty feet. The main entrance is to the north, into a lofty and stately hall, above which is a gallery. In the niches of the wall are six handsome sculptured female figures, representing the sciences, with their symbols, viz. astronomy, architecture, and sculpture, on one side; and on the other, geography, painting, and music; the floor of the hall of black and white marble. Before the south front is a grass-lawn, edged with plantations; and beyond it, a spacious avenue, with shady walks on each side; a swimming-bath about mid-way, terminated by an obelisk; the ancient ruins of Tynemouth-priory, and the ocean being in sight. To the north it has an extensive prospect of near sixty miles, the mountain of Cheviot being visible on a clear day. To the east, through several openings in little groves, are seen pieces of statuary; also a large and spacious riding-house; and a beautiful garden, with a conservatory, or green house; and a delightful view of the sea, which gives Seaton Delaval, in this particular, infinitely the advantage over Blenheim. To the west, is an avenue, a mile and a quarter in length, and an obelisk about half-way. Near is the family chapel situated in a grove. By the entrance on the right hand, is an effigy in stone of one of the family who made the crusade, recumbent, and in armour; his legs crossed, his feet resting on a lion; and

and his hands elevated. Opposite to him on the left hand is another of a lady, recumbent likewise, and her hands elevated.

A mile from this noble seat, is the sea-port and fishing-town of Hartley, which, in the reign of king John, was held of the barony of Gaugy, by Adam de Jelmont. It was afterwards, in the reign of king Richard II. in the possession of Henry Delaval, Knt. and at present belongs to Sir Francis. It is a well built and improving marine villa, populous, and the inhabitants industrious, situated on a bold and rocky shore; harbour to the north of it, by a spacious sandy bay. Four great works are carrying on at it, viz. a coal-work, a salt-work, a copperas-work, and a glass-work; the latter a handsome building, two hundred and twenty feet in front; the side-walls to the roof thirty-six feet, the property of Thomas Delaval, Esq; fourth brother to Sir Francis and Sir John.

Near the sixth mile stone, a road branches off on the right hand to Bedlington, a large, well built, and pleasant villa, situated on an eminence; the manor of which belongs to the see of Durham, as part of the patrimony of St. Cuthbert, including all that space on the sea-coast between the rivers Blyth and Wansbeck, known by the name of Bedlingtonshire. Out of every plow-land in this manor, the hospital of St. Giles, near Durham, received a thrave of corn, for the relief of poor strangers and travellers, till it was agreed to pay nine shillings in lieu of it at a certain time, within fifteen days after the feast of St. Michael, and in case of failure to pay ten shillings.

When the lands belonging to the see of Durham were put up to sale by the parliament, January the twenty-first, 1649, this manor, and Choppington farm, were purchased for one thousand two hundred and ninety-six pounds and five-pence halfpenny, by Robert Fenwick, Esq; a representative in parliament for Northumberland, in the years 1654, 1656.

In a small tract published in the year 1660, it was affirmed, that at the restoration the purchasers of church-lands offered the king the capital sum of five hundred thousand pounds, to confirm their right for ninety-nine years, on the payment of the old rents to the bishops and clergy; which offer his majesty was so far from complying with, that he granted a commission for enquiring after all such purchases.

The village consists of one long and wide street, and forms a kind of sloping avenue to the river Blythe, which is the southern boundary to the shire, and glides past it between two steep banks, and supplies a large iron-work with water. The church is a small structure covered with lead, with an old tower.

On the south side of the river Blyth, is Bebside, the manor of which belonged to the priory of Tynemouth; which, with their manor of Cowpon on the banks of the same river, were assigned as securities to Ralph, lord Greystock, for the performance of certain conditions on their part, on his lordship's founding a chantery in their church of Tynemouth, in the year 1315, and in the eighth of king Edward II. In the tenth year of the reign of queen Elizabeth, it belonged to John Ogle, Esq; and in the year 1715, and the second of king George I. it was in the possession of John Johnson, Esq; then high sheriff of Northumberland. It is at present the seat of his daughter, Mrs. Mary Fielding, relict of the late Captain Fielding.

About two miles from Bebside is South Blyth, a well built village and sea-port on the south side of the river Blyth, from which it derives its name. It is in the possession of Matthew Ridley, Esq; of Heaton, near Newcastle.

A little beyond this place on the left hand is Blagdon, one of the manors of the barony of Morpeth, of which it was held by John de Pleffis, in the reign of Edward I. a benefactor to the priory of New-minster. It paid annually for cornage on the feast of St. Cuthbert, in September, one shilling and one penny halfpenny. It was the seat and manor of Matthew White, Esq; high sheriff of Northumberland in the year 1720, who built a handsome house, to which his son, the late Sir Matthew

White, made some additions and ornaments. It is now in the possession of his nephew, Sir Matthew White Ridley, Bart.

The post-road crosses the river Blyth, by a stone-bridge of one arch, and brings us to Stannington, an ancient villa, and another of the manors of the barony of Morpeth. In the old rolls of the barony, it stands distinguished under the name of Cook's-land. It paid annually for cornage one shilling and one penny halfpenny on St. Cuthbert's day, in September. The church stands on the north side of the village. The third Roger de Merley, baron of Morpeth, founded a chantery in it in honour of the Blessed Virgin, for one chaplain, to be chosen by the arch-deacon of Northumberland for the time being. He gave to it one toft and croft on the south side of the church, with common of pasture for four cows, and thirty ewes with their followers of one year old. He also gave to it ten acres of land, and half of a plough-land, in Clifton, and twenty acres of land in Coldwell, to hold of the priory of Hexham, by the annual rent of one shilling and six-pence, to be paid on the feast of St. Peter de Vincula, and answering to the priors court. He gave to it besides, three ox-gangs of land in Coldwell, with common of pasture in Clifton and Coldwell, to hold of Gibbert de Coniers and his heirs by the annual rent of one shilling. He likewise gave to it a silver chalice, gilt within, of the value of twenty-three shillings, also vestments for the use of the chaplain. Roger de Somerville gave the advowson of the church, to the priory of Newminster.

Near the fifteenth mile-stone, and two hundred and ninety-two miles from London, is Morpeth, a well built borough-town, situated upon the river Wansbeck, a contraction of Woden's-Beck, encompassed almost with little pleasant hills, on whose brows are plantations of fir, beech, and elms. It is thought to have derived its name from More-path, or the road through the more, or moor. It made no considerable figure under the Saxons and Danes; but under the first Normans it rose in dignity superior to a villa; being then erected into an honour, and stiled the barony of Morpeth, or the barony of Merlay, from its possessors the lords Merlay; one of whom founded the abbey of New-minster; on the north side of the chapel of which he was interred, with his lady, and their son Osbert. The three last lords Merlay were all of them of the name of Roger; the first of whom, by paying to king John in the year 1199, a fine of twenty marks and two good palfreys, acquired for his borough of Morpeth a weekly market, and an annual fair. He was interred at New-minster. The second Roger, lord Merlay, contributed greatly to the prosperity of his borough at Morpeth; he confirmed all its privileges: under his patronage and influence an hospital was founded at Catchburn; and was afterwards interred at the entrance of the priory church at New-minster.

By the charter of the third Roger, lord Merlay, the burgesses of Morpeth and their successors were freed from all taxes, subsidies, or contributions, except on the king's account in military expeditions, or for the public defence, or the marriage of the lord's eldest son or daughter, or for his own redemption out of prison. By the same charter the prizes raised by his officers or servants, or those of his successors, on bread, beer, or other things, were assigned to the creditors within the borough to be paid within forty days, and in the mean time the lord was at liberty to make other prizes at his pleasure. Their accustomed common right of pasturage, and other conveniences, were confirmed to them and their successors, and way-leave granted to and from the town, cornfields and meadows only excepted. He founded a chauntry in the parish church of Stannington, and was interred in the New-minster near the remains of his father.

The borough of Morpeth never sent members to parliament before the first year of queen Mary's reign in 1553. It is governed by two bailiffs and seven burgesses, who are all elected annually out of the principal inhabitants, paying scot and lot; they are about two hundred in number, and by these also the members of parliament are elected.

The market-place is in the center of the town. It has a neat market-cross, on which is the following inscription:

The Hon. Philip Howard, and Sir Henry Belofyse, Knt. The only benefactors of this cross. Anno Dom. 1699.

On the west side of the market-place is the town-hall. It is a handsome structure, of white free-stone, and hewn work, with a piazza, and a tower at each end, erected in the year 1714, at the expence of the Right Hon. the Earl of Carlisle, whose court is kept in it, as also the quarter-sessions for the county.

At a small distance from it, is a neat tower of white free-stone, wherein is a good ring of bells, and a large clock.

Between the town-hall and the bridge is the county-gaol, a modern and decent structure.

At the north end of this bridge is a small, but neat chapel, of modern erection, of white free-stone, and hewn-work. At the west end of it is a grammar-school; an antient building; which was founded by king Edward VI. and endowed with the lands of two dissolved chanteries in Morpeth, and one at Neither Witton.

The parochial church stands on the south side of the bridge, at a considerable distance from the town, on a hill called Kirk-hill, in the west park, on the west side of the post road. One of the chanteries in it just mentioned was founded in honour of the Blessed Virgin. It has three good isles, a gallery at the west end, and another between the pillars of the north isle, a vestry, and one bell. In the chancel is a flat sepulchral stone with the following inscription:

In obitum Henrici Graii nuper de
Novo monasterio, armig. qui obiit ultimo
Die Martii, Anno Domini 1597; posuit
Thomas Grey, filius primogenitus
Pietatis ergo.

Underneath is the coat armorial of the Greys, of Chillingham, and on one side this motto:

De bon Valoir.

Below are the following verses in Latin:

Conditus hic jaceo quartus genitore Radulpho

Filius ex Graio milite sic jaceo.

Nupta fuit mihi Woddringtonia chara Maria,

Militis ac clari nata Johannis ea:

Una dies partus nos, ut Baptismata una,

Junxit sic una lex hymeneæ toro.

Annos bis septem sociale federe Juncti;

Ruperunt tetrici vincula nostra deæ,

Bis Binos pueros mihi, tresque Lucina puellus,

Præbuit extincti pignora chara mei.

The rectory house, which stands on the east side of the road, is little better than a ruin.

Near the church is the baronial castle, which has been long in ruins. One tower only is left standing, with part of two speculating turrets on an eminence, commanding a fine view of the town, and of the winding course of the Wansbeck, crossed by a bridge of two arches, and bordered with hanging woods.

Morpeth sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Wednesday, and two annual fairs, viz. Holy-Thurday, for horned cattle, sheep, and horses; and the Wednesday before July the twenty-second, for cattle.

The abbey of New-minster is situated on the banks of the Wansbeck, half a mile from Morpeth. It was founded by Ralph de Merlay and his lady, in the year 1138, for Cistercian monks, and dedicated to the Blessed Virgin. The founders endowed it with the lordship of Ritton, part of the woods of Witton, and all the vale between Morpeth and Hebre, by the brook of Fulbeck to its fall into Cotingburn, and by Cotingburn to its fall into the Wansbeck.

Besides these lands, its estates were greatly increased by various benefactions; so that at the dissolution, when there were about fifteen religious in the abbey, the annual revenues were computed at one hundred and forty pounds, ten shillings and four-pence.

The whole structure is now razed to its very foundations, and nothing remains to speak its antiquity, ex-

cept a small fragment or two of the portal or gate-way leading to it.

About a mile from New-minster, and on the shady banks of the same river is Mitford, formerly a famous castle. It stands in a fine park, on a mount, to all appearance the work and labour of art. It was burnt, together with the village, in the year 1216, by the German troops, which king John brought into England. Near the old castle is the church, in the old chancel of which is a large monument of free-stone erected over the tomb of one of the Bertrams, formerly lords of this castle, with his coat of arms in a concave square moulding; and below it the following inscription, cut in capital letters:

Here lyeth interred with-
in this molde, a generous and
virtuous wight, whose
dewe deferte cannot be
told, from slender skill unto
his right. He was descended
from a race of worshipful
Antiquitie. Loved he was
in his life-space, of high
eke of low degree. Rest
Bartram in this house of clay
reuf'ley unto the latter day.

Under the above epitaph is his effigy cut on the stone cover of his tomb, in relief; his hands lifted up in a praying posture, and on the edge of it these lines, in capitals:

Bartram to us so dutiful a son,
if more were fit, it should for
thee be done, who deceased
the 7th of October, Anno Domini,
1622.

About three miles east of Morpeth is Bothall, an ancient baronial castle, now belonging to his grace the duke of Portland: but there only now remains an old tower of the castle. It is large and stately, and through it was the grand entrance. On the north front were the arms of its ancient barons. It stands on an agreeable mount on the north side of the winding trout streams of the Wansbeck, gliding between pleasant meadows and hanging woods.

Near the old castle is the parochial church. It has three handsome isles, and the pulpit placed against the north pillar entering the chancel. The lights are neat, and part of them adorned with paintings. At the east end of the south isle is a handsome tomb of alabaster, inclosed with iron rails, erected to the memories of one of the barons of Ogle and Bothall, and his lady.

In a shady solitude on the banks of the Wansbeck near Bothall, are the ruins of an ancient chapel, dedicated to the Virgin Mary. It is twenty-four feet in length, and twelve in breadth. It was built by the Ogle family, of free-stone; the roof being formed of the same materials, after a curious manner: but the remains of this chapel are now hardly visible for trees which have taken root in the very foundation.

Ashington, in this neighbourhood, once a manor of the barony of Bothall, now belongs to George Sandiford, Crowe, Esq. It stands on an eminence well sheltered with tall forest trees. It has a beautiful view of the sea, and also of Seaton-Delaval, and Bebside, through the openings of the plantations, the ground sloping regularly to a plantation of oaks by the river Wansbeck. Below this plantation is a fine grass area of a mile in length, the river during that space forming a most beautiful canal, and having on the opposite side a bank of oaks.

On the south bank of the mouth of the river Wansbeck, is a small hamlet called Cambois, belonging to Matthew Ridley, Esq. The river here is usually called Cambois-water and Cambois-harbour. It is navigable to the Stakeford for vessels of about thirty tons burden. There are two quays on the north side, one called the low, and the other the high quay.

About a mile to the northward of the harbour's mouth, is a range of cliffs by the sea, called Hawks-hugh,

hugh, from its being the recess of hawks during their breeding season.

A little to the north of this range of cliffs is Newbiggen, a village inhabited chiefly by fishermen, and consisting chiefly of one irregular street. It has several granaries for holding corn, which is exported from the bay before it, considered as one of the finest in this county. It is capacious, with a sandy bottom, and is formed by two promontaries of free-stone. Corn ships of about sixty tons burden, come up to the town; and at a little distance from the shore, ships of considerable burden may ride in safety.

On the north point of the bay are the vestiges of an old pier; many of the stones, and some of the piles of wood, being visible at low water. On the north-east side of the harbour is the church, dedicated to St. Bartholomew; but the only remains of it, are the spire and middle isle. At the west end is a small gallery, and at the east, over the communion table, the king's arms cut in wood, in alto relievo, and said to have been the stern of a ship cast away on the rocks.

Four miles from Newbiggen is Widdrington-castle, now in the possession of Sir John Warner, knight of the Bath. It stands about a mile and a half from the sea, on a pleasant shady eminence, and has a beautiful Coquet island, on which there was formerly a cell of Benedictine monks.

Near the seventh mile stone in the great post-road leading from Morpeth, is a fine view of Warkworth-castle, now belonging to the duke of Northumberland. It is situated on an eminence above the village of Warkworth. The principal tower, and some other parts of the building are still remaining, and appear magnificent in their ruins.

Warkworth has a bridge of three arches over the river Coquet, in the middle of which is an upright stone pillar, adorned with the Piercy arms; and at the south end a square tower, the gate of which was formerly of iron, with port-culices. Warkworth has a weekly market on Thursday; and three annual fairs, viz. on the Thursday preceding St. George's, St. Lawrence's, and St. Martin's day, for black cattle, shoes, hats, and pedlars goods.

A quarter of a mile to the west of Warkworth, in the old park, on the northern bank of the river Coquet, is the Hermitage, formerly a cell for two Benedictine monks from Durham, for whose maintenance Nicholas de Farnham, bishop of that see, in the reign of Henry III. appropriated the church of Brankston; and this grant was confirmed by his successor Walter de Kirkham.

It consists of a small chapel and a bed-chamber, cut out of a solid rock of white rag-stone, in the Saxon-Gothic style; the chapel being curiously adorned with pillars, and the roof with knot-work. In a window on the south-side of the altar are the effigies of the Virgin and the child Jesus. At her feet is a hermit in a praying attitude, and near him a bull's head. All these figures are in alto-relievo. Over the entrance into the chamber is an escutcheon of arms, now effaced; and next the river, the ruin of a small building, with a fire place, probably the kitchen. On the south-side of the rock is a door and winding stairs, leading to a little garden. The range of rocks are of a considerable height and length.

Near the tenth mile stone, is a stone bridge of three arches over the river Coquet; and on the north-side is Felton, a very pleasant villa, situated on a gradual slope, now in possession of Thomas Riddel, Esq;

A little beyond the turnpike-gate is the ancient castle of Alnwick, the seat of his Grace the Duke of Northumberland, who has repaired it in a very splendid and magnificent manner. The apartments are all fitted up in the Gothic taste, and ornamented in a very light and elegant style. The principal ones are, 1. A breakfast-room, thirty-three by twenty-one. 2. Dining-room, fifty-five by twenty-two; it has two bow-windows, but irregular, the Gothic work very elegant: over the chimney, the duche's, by Reynolds. 3. A drawing-room. 4. A library, sixty-five by twenty-two, and

at the end, a chapel. 5. A saloon, forty by twenty, and a bow. The architecture of the new buildings is quite in the castle style, and very light and pleasing.

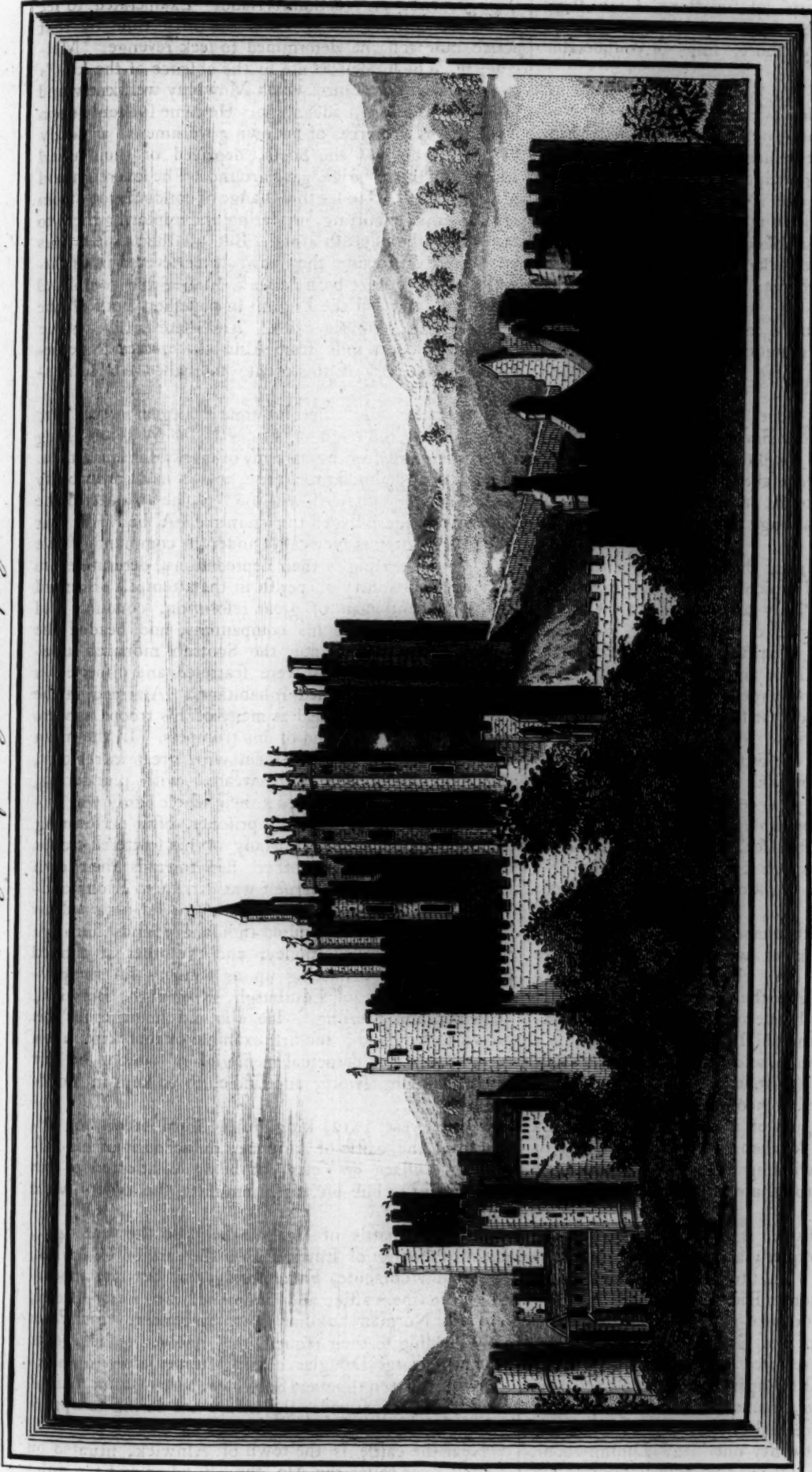
Alnwick-castle was besieged in the year 1093, by Malcolm, king of Scotland, having with him his son, prince Edward, the heir apparent to the crown. Robert Mowbray, a nobleman of great personal bravery was then governor of Northumberland. Exasperated to see his native country invaded for the fifth time by that active monarch, he determined to seek revenge. Malcolm thought himself secure by the absence of the king's troops; a circumstance which Mowbray well knew and improved to his own advantage. He came suddenly upon Malcolm by the forces of his own government: a bloody battle ensued; and the Scots, deprived of their usual courage by this surprize, gave ground. The sovereign and his son, astonished to see this change of conduct, rode from rank to rank, exhorting, intreating and imploring them to remember the Scottish arms. But all their endeavours were exerted in vain; they however persevered in the attempt till they were both slain; a disaster that completed the route, and left the English in possession both of the field of battle, and the castle. And there is still a stone column, about a mile from Alnwick, erected to perpetuate the memory of this event, and called Malcolm's-crofs.

The castle was a second time besieged in the year 1174, during the reign of Henry II. by William, king of Scotland attended by an army of eighty thousand men. But preferring plunder to a siege, which in all probability would not be attended with success, he abandoned the enterprize, and pillaged the country. A body of four hundred horse from Newcastle under the command of five gentlemen, hearing of their depredations, determined to relieve their country or perish in the attempt. Bernard Bailol, a gentleman of great resolution, conduct, and experience, animated his companions, and headed the forces. They came upon the Scottish monarch unawares, while his troops were scattered and dispersed in plundering the wretched inhabitants. Alarmed at the danger, the king recalled as many of his troops as were within hearing the sound of his trumpets. In the mean time the English attacked them with great intrepidity, while the Scots, who were wearied with plundering, made but a faint resistance; their whole army was dissipated, a their king taken prisoner, after performing the most gallant actions. Many of his scattered troops were taken prisoners; others fled towards their own country, and the king himself was carried to Richmond-castle, and thence to London; where he obtained his liberty on paying an hundred thousand pounds sterling; one moiety in ready money, and the other at a fixed period of time, delivering up as security for the payment, the castles of Edinburgh, Roxburgh, Berwick, Jedworth and Sterling. He also did homage for his crown to England; the first example of that kind upon record; and as a perpetual memorial of which, he left his breast-plate, sword, and saddle, to be kept in Yorkminster.

In the year 1212, king John issued orders for demolishing the castle of Alnwick, on account of his suspecting Eustace de Vesey, of being disaffected to his government; but on his submission the orders were countermanded.

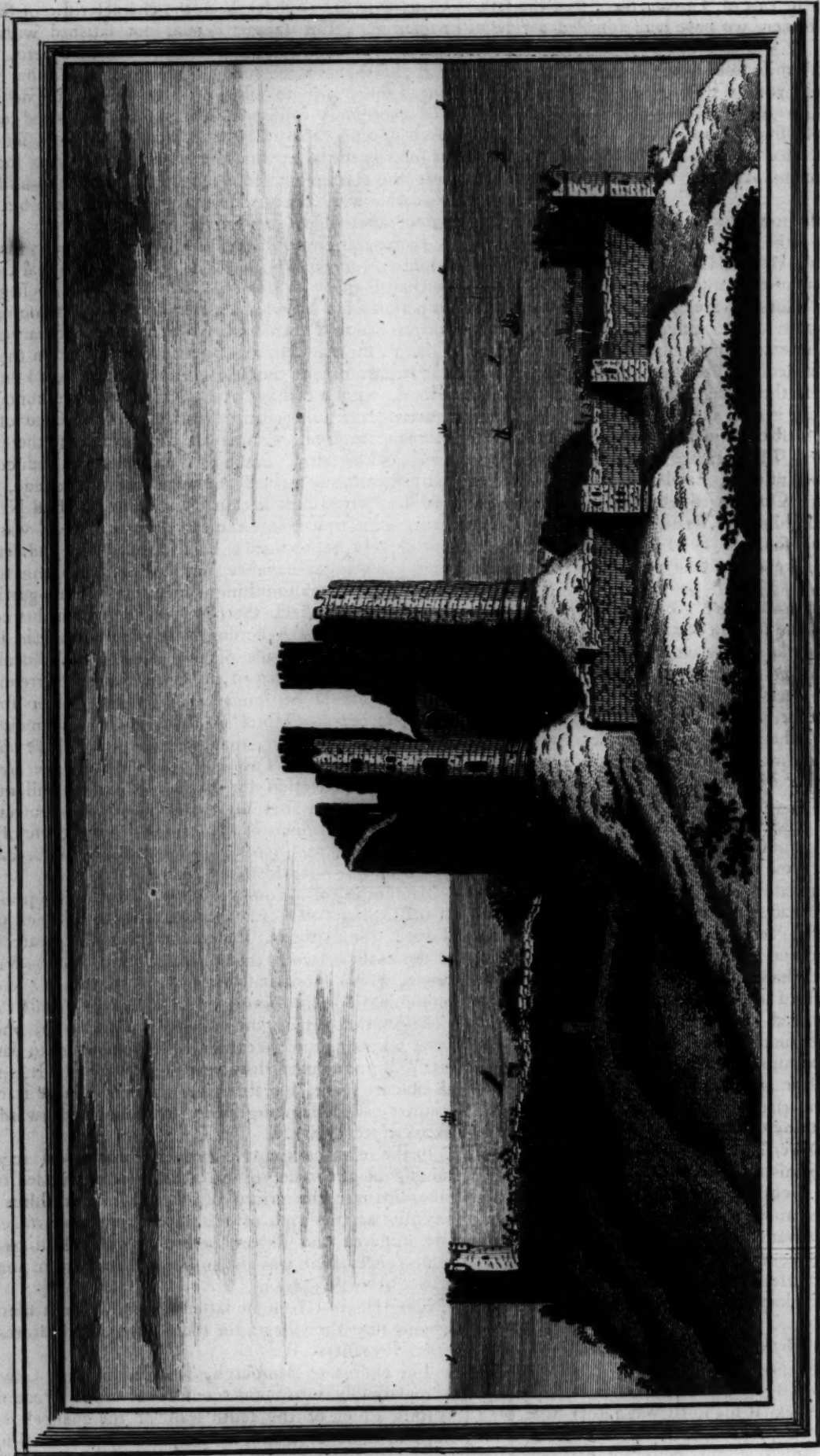
After the battle of Hexham-field, in the year 1463, during the reign of Edward IV. the earl of Warwick, the lords Montacute, Fauconbridge and Scrope, appeared before the castle, and summoned Sir Peter Bressly, and his Norman auxiliaries, to surrender. Sir Peter now yielding to their request, they resolved to besiege it. But Sir George Douglas coming immediately to its relief with thirteen thousand Scotsmen, the governor marched out with his friends, the enemy not daring to oppose his passage.

Near the castle is the town of Alnwick, situated on a small river called the Aln, three hundred and ten miles from London, in the road to Berwick. It is a small borough, the principal officers of which are the duke's bailiffs, and four chamberlains, annually chosen. Those who



View of Alnwick Castle in Northumberland.

Engraved for England Display'd



View of Dunstanburgh Castle in Northumberland.

who are made freemen of the town meet on St. Mark's day, on the town moor, formerly called the forest of Aidon, on horseback, dressed in white and attended by the castle bailiff, the four chamberlains, and most of the freemen; when, by ancient custom, they pass through a deep bog, called the freeman's well, where they are sometimes up to the chin.

Alnwick is very pleasantly situated on the declivity of a hill four miles from the sea. Three ports and towers of the town hall are still standing, viz. Bond-gate, a prison for debtors and felons; Clay-port, converted into a poor-house; and Potter-gate, or the tower without a roof.

The market-place is nearly in the center of the town; and on the west side is a market-house, lately built by the duke and duchess of Northumberland, for the benefit of the corporation, in the Gothic taste. It contains seven apartments, with an ambulatory before them.

On the north side of the market place is a range of buildings, in which is the town-hall, entered by a flight of steps, where the country sessions and the elections of the knights of the shire are held. Over the hall is a tower, with a large clock.

Near the upper end of Potter-gate-street is a grammar-school, having over the entrance, the following inscription:

*Hæc schola primo in usum municipum
Alaunensium ædificata, Anno Dom. 1687.*

Nunc demum instauratur, Anno Dom. 1741.

There is a neat house and garden adjoining to it, for the accommodation of the master; and the endowments amount to twenty-five or thirty pounds, *per annum*, arising chiefly out of the tolls of the town.

In the year 1448, the town was burnt by the Scots, in resentment for the burning of Dumfries, by the English.

The church is situated at the end of Bailiff-gate-street. It is capacious, has three isles, extending through three arches into the chancel. It has four galleries, and is a neat church.

The abbey of Alnwick was founded in the year 1157, by Eustace Fitz-John, for Premonstratensian canons. He dedicated it to the Virgin Mary, and endowed it with a large parcel of his baronical lands. He gave the village of Huicliff, and all the demesnes about it, on the left hand of the road leading from Alnwick to Ruck, and the wastes belonging to it, extending from Hindon to the river Aln, with the service of half the tenants. He gave it two parts of the tithes of the lordships of Tugball, Alnham, Newham, Heyfend, and Chatton, together with one moiety of the tithes of Woller. He gave it the appropriations and advowsons of Alnwick, Woller, Long Houghton, and Lesbury. He also annexed to it the priory and church of Gysnes, now Gyson, or Guizance, near Felton, dedicated to St. Wilfrid, of Richard Tyson's foundation, to hold in pure alms with all its privileges and endowments, a moiety of the tithes, and two becats of land at Gyson, the church of Halge or Haugh, the lands of Ridley, and Morwick-haugh, with liberty of erecting a corn-mill on the river Coquet, and of raising as much corn on its wastes there as they could plough; with liberty to grind it at his own mill, moulder-free. He also gave the canons for their table the tenth part of all the venison and pork killed in his parks and forests, and of all the fish taken in his fisheries by his order; and a salt work at Warkworth.

These are the chief antient privileges and possessions of Alnwick-abbey. At the time of the dissolution its annual revenues were valued at one hundred and eighty-nine pounds, fifteen shillings; at which time it had thirteen canons. In the fourth year of the reign of king Edward VI. the site of it was granted to Ralph Sadler and Laurence Winmington. It is at present in the possession of Thomas Doubleday, Esq; whose seat is erected out of the ruins which stood in his orchard, south of his pleasure-garden. The only remains of this religious pile is the court-wall to the east, through which is the entrance, of very curious architecture, with a modern-built turret at the south end, beyond which is a build-

ing seemingly of a later erection; adjoining to it is an antient strong tower, with four turrets, two at each end.

The abbey stands at a small distance from the castle, delightfully situated under a hill, on the extreme point of a peninsula, by the eastern margin of the river Aln, crossed by a bridge of two arches, whose winding-stream pleasantly runs past it; the opposite side is shaded with a bank covered with wood, through which a broken rock appears in several different places.

Between the bridge and the church is a street, which form a kind of suburbs to the town; it is called Canon-gate, from its leading to the abbey of canons, a small manor belonging to them, and now in the possession of Sir Lancelot Allgood, of Nunwick, Knt.

This town has a weekly market on Saturday, and four annual fairs, viz. May the twelfth, for horned cattle, horses and pedlary; the last Monday in July, for black cattle, horses, linen and woollen cloth; the first Monday in October, for horned cattle, horses and pedlary; and the twenty-fourth of December, for shoes, hats, poultry and woollen cloth.

About three miles from the castle of Alnwick, situated on an eminence, nearly in the middle of Huln-park, is the abbey of Huln, founded by Ralph Fresborn, a gentleman of Northumberland, for Carmelite-friars, and endowed by John, lord Vesey, with twelve acres of land lying round it. On the west side of it, is an antient tower, built by Sir Henry Piercy, the fourth earl of Northumberland, as appears from the following inscription, cut in relief, on a stone which is still remaining: In the year of Christ M.CCCC.XXVIII.

This tower was builded by Sir Henry Piercy, The fourth earl of Northumberland, of great honour and worth,

That espous'd Maud, the good lady, full of virtue and beauty,

Daughter to Sir Will. Herbert, right noble and hardy, Earl of Pembroke, whose soules God save,
And with his grace conserve the bilder of this tower.

The founder of this monastery, Mr. Fresborn, died in the year 1274, and was, by his own desire, interred in it. It is situated in a delightful solitude on the north-east side the river Aln. The whole, except the tower, is now in ruins. It was given by queen Elizabeth, to Sir John Forster, Knt. and now belongs to his grace the duke of Northumberland, who has repaired the tower, and made a handsome road to it from his castle through the park. To the west of the abbey are the rock hills, called Brisby-hills, containing about two hundred acres, planted by his grace with forest-trees, which in a few years will greatly add to the beauty of the place.

At the north end of Alnwick-bridge a road branches off on the right hand, to Howick, one of the manors of the barony of Alnwick, in the possession of Sir Henry Grey, Bart. The old tower of Howick, mentioned by Leland, is entered by a flight of steps, and is still a fair structure, to the north end of which the late Sir Harry, father to the present, built a large handsome house, and convenient offices. It is situated within a mile of the sea; on the north side of a stream called Harwick-burn, crossed by a new stone bridge of ashler work. To the north are the stables; and to the west is a shrubbery and plantation, through which the brook takes its course between grass lawns, and passes away by a gentle fall.

On the south-east is the church, dedicated to St. Michael, rebuilt in a handsome manner by the late Sir Harry. Near it is a free-school for the education of his tenants children in reading, writing, and accounts. At his death he left two hundred pounds to support this charity.

From the summit of a hill we see at a small distance, Dunstanburgh-castle, situated on the banks of the sea, seven miles north-east of Alnwick. It was the capital seat of a barony, sometimes called the barony of Emildon. It was built in the reign of king Edward I. by Thomas, earl of Lancaster, the son of Edmund Crouchback, earl of Lancaster, brother to the said king. It is situated on an inaccessible rock over-looking the sea, and beautifully adorned with various towers, part of which

which are still remaining. It was anciently a very strong and spacious fortress, it being, by means of a deep ditch, surrounded by the sea. In the reign of Edward IV. it endured a long siege, and was at last reduced; and all the garrison, except Sir Piers de Cressley the commander, made prisoners. This castle and barony formerly belonged to the duchy of Lancaster, but they are now in the possession of the earl of Tankerville. For the satisfaction of the reader, we have here annexed a view of this edifice.

Near the fourth mile stone a road branches off to the right which brings you to Rock, one of the manors of the barony of Alnwick. It stands on an eminence, and commands an extensive prospect both of sea and land. In it is a chapel dedicated to St. Philip and St. James. It is at present in the possession of the right honourable the earl of Jersey.

Two miles east from Rock, and a mile from the sea, stands Embleton, the barony of John de Viscount, in the reigns of king Henry III. and king Edward I. It was afterwards one of the lordships of the duchy of Lancaster, and now belongs to the earl of Tankerville. The village is irregularly built, situated under the ridge of a hill, which intercept the prospect of the sea. The church, which is dedicated to the Holy Trinity, stands on the west side of the village, and built in the form of a cross. The roof is flat, covered with lead; a gallery is erected at the west end; near which is a good vestry, and a lofty tower. The vicarage house, which is a neat and commodious building, stands on the north side of the church-yard. On the top of the hill is a small school, where English and writing are taught to poor children. It was founded by the Rev. Mr. Edwards, and to which he gave an inclosed field, let at five pounds a year.

From the ninth mile stone is a fine view of Bamburgh-castle, situated on the summit of a steep hill near the sea; and from the stile of the architecture, especially the base of the old tower, which is of the Doric order, is thought to have been originally built by the Romans. But however that be, it must have been a place of great strength, as it was the sanctuary of the Northumberland kings, earls and barons, when the country was threatened by any invasion from an enemy. It withstood the fury of many sieges, and was, for many years, the place of confinement for state prisoners. King Osred, during his minority, shut himself up with his tutor in this castle, on the death of king Alfred, his father, in the year 705, in order to be safe from the the violences of Edulph, a rebel lord, with had seized upon the crown. Edulph, with his partizans, besieged the castle; but the young king and his governor made so gallant a defence, that his faithful subjects had time to march to his relief. The usurper had changed the siege into a blockade; but on their approach retired with great confusion. Brithric, the royal orphan's guardian, followed him, overtook the usurper and caused him to be executed.

This royal fabric was also the retreat of Walteof, earl of Northumberland, when feeble with age, and therefore unable to oppose Malcolm, king of the Scots, at the head of a powerful army. But he was soon relieved by the valour of his son Uchtred. Enraged to see his country invaded, Uchtred marched against the Scots, at the head of a few troops hastily raised. These he disposed to the best advantage, animated them by his own valour and courage, and obtained a complete victory over the enemy. He would however have reaped a greater harvest of glory, had he not sullied it by an act of cruel inhumanity. He had among his prisoners several Scottish noblemen, generals and officers of rank. These he beheaded, placed their heads upon poles erected on the walls of the city of Durham. This brutal action sufficiently declared that his spirit was rather that of a tyrant than a hero. But Uchtred's success, not his cruelty, was regarded at the court of his sovereign king Ethelred, where it was mentioned with raptures of applause. Ethelred, in his raptures, was resolved to shew him one of the highest marks of his favour. He gave him his daughter, the princess Edgiva, in marriage, and with her the earldom of Northumber-

land, together with the county of York, for a portion; old Walteof resigning Bamburgh and other castles to his son, on his being thus allied to the throne.

Penda, the Pagan king of Mercia, besieged this castle in the year 642, after his victory over king Oswald at Oswestry in Shropshire, a prince equally remarkable for his zealous patronage of christianity and bravery. Cruelty seems to have been the characteristic of Saxon paganism. The savage Penda, not satisfied with the victory he had obtained over that Christian hero, barbarously mangled his body, and intended to have reduced this castle to ashes for making a noble defence. He accordingly caused a vast quantity of wood to be piled up under the walls, and ordered fire to be set to it as soon as the wind was favourable for carrying the fire into the place; but the wood was no sooner in a blaze, than the wind changed, blew the flames into his own camp, and obliged him to raise the siege.

In the year 1095, Robert Mowbray and his party marched into it for security, on the approach of the royal troops to chastise them for their treason. William II. besieged it in person; but Mowbray not thinking himself safe in the fortress fled to Tynemouth, where he took sanctuary at St. Oswin's shrine. He was however dragged from thence, and sent prisoner to the king. But his steward and kinsman Morel, with a courage that would have done honour to a better cause, defended the castle in the absence of his unfortunate lord, against all the efforts of the royal army. The king, finding it impossible to reduce the castle by storm, turned the siege into a blockade, and raised a fortress near it called Malvoison, or Bad Neighbour, some time before the earl's flight. Morel was not however to be terrified: he still held out and set the king's forces at defiance. Ethelred, beginning to be alarmed at this astonishing intrepidity of the garrison, determined to effect that by policy, which he could not do by force. Accordingly he ordered the earl to be led up to the very walls of the fortress, and a declaration to be made, that if the castle was not surrendered his eyes should be immediately put out. This stratagem succeeded. Morel no sooner beheld his master in this imminent danger, than he consented to give up the place upon terms. The king pleased at once by his fidelity and affection for his lord, and his gallant defence, took him into his royal favour and protection. Thus the faithfulness of the servant saved the life of the master, who was sent a prisoner to Windsor-castle, where he was retained thirty years.

Bamburgh-castle commands a very extensive prospect of the sea; and in a clear day the town of Berwick upon Tweed, the castle of Tynemouth, and the greater part of the coast between them may be seen. But a stately tower, with a Doric base already mentioned, is the only monument now remaining of its ancient grandeur.

Below the castle is the village of Bamburgh, once a royal borough, and accordingly sent members to parliament in the twenty-third year of Edward I. It is now an obscure place, but still gives name to a large tract of country called Bamburghshire, extending southward to Warkworth-bridge.

In the reign of king Henry I. a monastery of regular canons of the order of St. Austin was founded here, subordinate to the priory of Nastil, in Yorkshire. Its revenues at the time of the suppression were valued at one hundred and sixteen pounds, twelve shillings and three-pence. Here was also an hospital founded in honour of St. Mary Magdalen.

King Henry III. in the latter part of his reign founded a house near the village, for the Fratres Prædicatores, or Friars Preachers.

The church of Bamburgh, founded by king Oswald, is remarkably neat, and consists of three broad isles. Within a nich of the south wall of the chancel is the effigy in stone of a knight templar, in the usual habit and attitude; and on the north side of the chancel is a small marble monument, erected to the memory of Sir Claudius Forster, with the following inscription:

Scio quod Redemptor meus vivit in Coelis. Claudius Forsterus, eques auratus et baronettus, antiqua, numerosa, et nobili Forsterorum familia in Com.

Northumbr.

Northumbr. oriundus, Domini Nicholai Forsteri, filii fortissimi illius viri, Johannis Forsteri, qui 37 annos medietarum marchiarum Scotiam versus Dominus guardianus extitia, filius et hæres: honoratissimis etiam Domnis Cumbriæ et Bedfordiæ comitibus, nec non insigni et illustri Fenwickorum progenie, totitque generosorum genti inter Tinam et Tucedam celeberrimo sanguine conjunctus. Castri denique Bamburg nominis Senescallus et constabularius: obiit in manerio suo de Alba Terra in Com. Northumbr. anno salutis nostræ, 1623. Memoriam suorum lugens posuit uxor ejus Domina Elizabetha, Gulielmi Fenwick de Wallingtonia, equitis aurati, filia.

Near this monument is another over the family of Sir William Forster; on which is a long inscription containing the genealogy of his whole family.

From Bamburgh-castle we have a prospect of Farm-Island, the recess of St. Cuthbert. Here was afterwards a priory of six or eight Benedictine monks, subordinate to Durham. They received annually five quarters of wheat from the manors of Tughall, and Swinehoe; besides which the corporation of Newcastle upon Tyne paid them an annual rent of thirteen marks, and ten shillings. In the reign of king Henry VIII. it was granted to the dean and chapter of Durham. It was situated in the most romantic part of the island, on a pleasant lawn, edged with rocks, by a spring of fresh water. Near it was a fort erected for its defence, called Prior-castle, from its being built by one of the priors of Durham. On the north side are five other small islands, consisting of bleak, barren rocks.

A mile north from Bamburgh, is Budle, one of the manors of the barony of Alnwick, belonging to his grace the duke of Northumberland. The village is small, situated above a fine sandy bay of the sea, on the south side of the ostium of the river Warn, which is esteemed a tolerable good harbour for small vessels of about eighty tons; being about seven or eight feet water in full tides.

On Spinleton-hill, near Budle, is a Danish intrenchment, nearly round, encompassed with three deep ditches and a high valla to the north and south, and two at the west, with a slope to the east, entered by a very wide port; two exploratory mounts near it to the south, and another to the north.

A little to the west of this intrenchment is another, likewise Danish, in the form of a crescent, very large, with the small harbour of Warn, to the north, and a romantic precipice to the south; three ditches and valla to the west and south-west; the valla of turf and stone; and still in most places pretty high. It has a most extensive prospect on all sides of both sea and land; of the two castles of Bamburgh and Holy Island, and of all ships passing and repassing.

About five miles from Budle, and three hundred and twenty-seven from London, is Belford, a small but well built town, on a gradual slope, within two miles of the sea, the prospect of which is intercepted to the east and north-east by the ridge of a hill. At the north-east end of it stands the church, dedicated to St. Mary. It was built in the year 1700, and sealed in 1759. On the top of the hill is the ruin of the old chapel; and on the north-west side, by a fine spring, is the antient manor-house behind which was formerly a wood, of a mile in length, of large oaks, under a range of steep rocks of whinstone, now slightly shaded with young trees and brush-wood.

The town of Belford belongs entirely to Abraham Dickson, Esq; that gentleman's father procured a market and two fairs to be established at it; but the spirited conduct of the present owner is what has brought it to the condition, so flourishing to what it formerly was; thirteen years ago it did not contain above one hundred souls; but they now amount to above six times that number: and this increase has been owing to the excellent means of introducing an industry unknown to former times. Mr. Dickson has established a woollen manufacture, which already employs sixteen looms, and the spinning business goes on sufficiently to keep them

at work; a noble acquisition in a place where a few years ago a spinning-wheel was not to be seen. Another establishment of very great importance, was that of a tannery; the nearest tanners being those at Berwick and Alnwick. This was a very considerable inconvenience and disadvantage to the neighbourhood; Mr. Dickson therefore, at the expence of seven hundred pounds fixed a tannery, which now turns out to good account, and is a peculiar benefit to the inhabitants. Another very great improvement and advantage this town has received, is the erection of a new inn, where travellers may be furnished with good post-chaises, and every other accommodation. Nor is it a less benefit to this place that Mr. Dickson has by his spirited endeavours rendered the roads, both north and south, as far as his influence extended, extremely good; and had others been as sollicitous as himself about so important an object, there would not have been a mile of bad road in the whole country.

Coals had formerly been raised round Belford; but the undertaking was discontinued for many years, from a belief that the pits were exhausted; and the common report which this active gentleman heard on all sides was, that no more coal was advantageously to be had; but far from being satisfied with the general opinion of people, he not only enquired more minutely into the affair, but also tried several places, and was so fortunate as to discover a very beneficial seam, which has been since worked to infinite advantage both to the town and the proprietor.

Discovering of coal, led to the burning of lime for the purposes of agriculture as a manure, is a much more considerable way than had been before practised; and for this work three new lime kilns were erected in a most substantial part, attended with a vast expence.

This generous gentleman has still greater designs in view. He proposes to establish such manufactures, as may employ all the poor of the country; he intends to form a coal-road from his pits to the town, and he even entertains hopes of making Belford a port, though at the distance of two or three miles from the sea; this will be of the highest advantage to the town, and open markets for his coals, at present unthought of.

Mr. Dixon has erected seven new farm-houses, with all the necessary offices, all substantially built of brick and tile; and on the south-east side of the town he has built a very handsome mansion-house for his own residence. It is a large, elegant, modern structure, after a design on Mr. Pain's architecture. He has raised various beautiful plantations, particularly the shrubbery on the south side of the house, planted by a piece of water, under a semicircular rocky mount, on the top of which is a neat little tower, with port-holes; at an agreeable distance to the south-east, near a Chinese cottage, is an opening between two hills, through which is discovered a prospect of the sea.

Belford has a weekly market held on Thursdays, and two annual fairs, viz. on Tuesday before Whit-Sunday, and on the twenty-third of August, for horned-cattle, sheep, and horses.

A mile south-west of the above town is an encampment, nearly square, with a wide foss, and a double rampier, the entrance into it is to the north-east.

Five miles north from Belford, and to the left of the post-road, is Kiley, the villa of Eustace de Kiley; in which in the beginning of the reign of king Henry VIII. the studs of a knight's belt, and the hilt of a sword of massy gold, were found between two stones. They became the property of Dr. Ruthall, bishop of Durham. This villa is situated on an eminence, from which it has an extensive land and sea prospect. The church is in a field at some distance from it.

Opposite to Kiley, on the right hand of the post-road, is Lindisfarne, or Holy Island, which was a bishop's see, founded by Oswald, king of Northumberland. Aidan, a Scotchman, was the first bishop, and possessed that whole kingdom for his diocese. Historians have given him an excellent character. By his prudent conduct, and the unwearied pains he took in the ministry, he acquired universal esteem. His country idiom not being understood

understood by a Saxon audience, the king himself became the interpreter of his discourses, which had such an influence, that innumerable numbers thronged to him to be baptized. Nor is this to be wondered at, since, besides the advantages of his own eloquence, his humility and condescension, uncommon assiduity and humanity, he had the example of a benevolent and pious king, and the countenance of the highest and best men of the court. Aidan affected no state; he travelled on foot, not by necessity but choice, in order to engage the attention of the pagans, and induce them to embrace and love christianity. His care for the poor was so remarkable, that he was continually soliciting the rich to become their patrons and benefactors; using every method in his power to gain them favour, procure them relief, and place them above misery and distress. After filling the episcopal chair of Lindisfarn for seventeen years, he paid the debt of nature on the thirty-first of August, in the year 651, and was succeeded by Finan, of the same monastery. This bishop received orders from Gregory, the Roman Pontiff, to remove his see to York; but he disregarding the pope's commands, continued it here, preferring the mode of government in the Eastern churches to that of Rome. Finan built a cathedral church, which he dedicated to St. Peter; and, after the Scotch manner, thatched it with reeds; but it was afterwards by another bishop covered with lead. His pains in making converts to christianity were indefatigable, and the success he met with amazing; for he was so fortunate as to gain two monarchs to embrace it, Penda, king of Mercia, and Segebert, king of the East Angles. He is said to have baptized these illustrious converts at Wall-town, now Walton, twelve miles from Newcastle. Finan, after having governed Lindisfarn ten years, died on the fourteenth of February, 661. He was succeeded in the bishopric by sixteen other bishops, the most considerable of whom was Cuthbert, who received his education in the monastery of Melro, under Eata, who had brought him with him to Lindisfarn, and settled him in that abbey. His modesty and humility were exemplary; his charity was unbounded, and his temper remarkably amiable; in short, he was not only a truly good man himself, but took infinite pains to make others so, and had the happiness to find his endeavours succeed. He was blessed with great elocution, and had a person remarkably handsome and graceful. Finding his health declining, and unable to sustain the weight of episcopal cares, he resigned his bishopric, after having held it only two years. He survived his resignation but two months, dying the twentieth of March, 687, at his hermitage in the island of Farn, and for his eminent virtues was canonized.

About the year 783, the Danish rovers made a descent upon the island, cruelly used the monks, many of whom they put to death, and after having robbed, burnt their monastery. The abbey church was, however, spared; and the bishop with some of his clergy escaped unhurt. In the year 875, the Danes made another descent, under their famous general, Halden, who in that year made an entire conquest of Northumberland, set a king or viceroy over it, whom he dethroned the next year, and divided his kingdom among his officers, which had lasted three hundred and thirty years, from the time of Ida, the first king. The bishop on the first news of their approach, fled with his clergy; carrying with them St. Cuthbert's bones, which they were desirous of preserving, and what other things they could of most value. They wandered from one place to another without any settled habitation, for the melancholy space of seven years. At length they fixed themselves at Chester-le-street, then called Craig, and by the Saxons, Concestre, from its situation on the river Con, five miles from Durham, and seven from Newcastle upon Tyne. Here the bishop enlarged his diocese, by adding to it the vacant one of Hexham, which had been without a bishop for the space of sixty-three years. Both now go under the name of the bishopric of Lindisfarn. From this time the religious remained in perfect tranquillity till the year 995, when the Danes infesting this diocese, the bishop and his clergy thought it prudent to remove for

their security, with the remains of St. Cuthbert, to Rippon, where they staid only four months; when hearing all was quiet again, the bishop purposed returning with his clergy to Chester-le-street, but a dream which he had on the road occasioned him to change his resolution, and settle at Durham, where his successors have ever since continued; and many of them been shining ornaments both to learning and religion. Their revenues became immense, from the pious munificence of those who held episcopacy in veneration. The following account of some of their gifts will serve as a specimen.

King Hardicknute gave all the land lying between the river Tees and Tyne. King Canute gave Stainthorpe and Raby. King Ethelstan gave South Weremouth, with eleven villages, besides many church ornaments to his clergy. Stire, a nobleman, gave the lordship of Darlington, with its appurtenances, and two plowlands in Lumley. Swaculph, son of Kikell, gave the lordships of Bradburg, Morden, Griseby, cum saca et facna. King William II. gave North Allerton. Bishop Walcher gave Jarrow. Tillcred, abbot of Heffereham, gave South Yoden; and bishop Egfrid gave the church and village of Norham. King Egfrid gave Chester-le-street.

St. Cuthbert's shrine had this privilege, that whoever fled to it should be safe for thirty-seven days.

Such were antiently the powers and revenues of this bishopric, called St. Cuthbert's Patrimony. It is still believed to be the best in England, being a principality, vested with a large regalia, erected in times of confusion and rebellion, for the security and defence of the borders.

The monastery occasionally mentioned, of Aidan's foundation, was under the government of the bishops. The abbot and monks were the cathedral clergy. The cathedral and the neighbouring village of Fenham, the village and church of Norham, with other possessions, were given by William de Carlepho to the monastery of Durham. Here was afterwards a cell of Benedictine monks, subordinate to that priory, which was inhabited by many religious, both Scotch and English. Ceowalph, king of Northumberland, abdicated his throne, and became a monk in this island; but he could not live in the austere manner that the rest did, but indulged himself in drinking ale and wine, which they were obliged to allow him. This opened the way for the same allowance to the other monks, which was at length changed into scenes of riot. In the reign of Henry VIII. many accusations were brought against the monks of this island, not only upon this account, but for their lewdness. The revenues of this monastery were valued at the dissolution at forty-eight pounds, eighteen shillings and eleven-pence, *per annum*.

The cathedral has been a splendid structure, of which there are still some remains. Two towers are standing, also three isles, with their beautiful pillars and arches, built with red free-stone.

On the west side, and within a few yards of the above fine cathedral-ruin, is the parish-church, dedicated to St. John, consisting of three isles.

The village is chiefly inhabited by fishermen. To the north-east of it is a garrison commanding the harbour; and at ebb tides, both horse and foot may come from the main land to the island. Bede very justly observes that it is twice an island, and twice a continent in twenty-four hours, it being every tide encompassed with water. It derives its name of Lindisfarn from its situation by the ostium of Lind-rivulet, and the Celtic Fahern Recessus. Egelwine, bishop of Durham, to escape the vengeance of king William I. after the defection of Northumberland, in the year 1069, retired to it with his clergy for security, carrying with them the church-treasure, the jewels, and the body of St. Cuthbert, where they remained upwards of three months. It gives its name of Holy Island to a considerable tract of country on the coast called Holy Islandshire.

The next we visited was Berwick upon Tweed, situated on the banks of that river, three hundred and thirty-nine miles from London. It was originally called Aberwick, a word which in the ancient British tongue signifies

signifies a fort at the mouth of a river: but according to others, it was called by the Saxons, Beornicawic, which signifies the town of the Bernicians, this part of the country being anciently called Bernicia; others again derive the name from Berwica, which signifies a corn-farm, there being great plenty of grain in the adjacent country. Berwick is pleasantly situated on the south side of an easy declivity, on the north coast of the river Tweed, about half a mile from its conflux with the sea, three hundred and thirty-nine miles north by west of London, and fifty-three south-east of Edinburgh. Indeed it is not properly in this county, or even in England, for in acts of parliament, and in briefs, it is always distinguished from England, as a town separate, both from this kingdom and from Scotland. It formerly belonged to Scotland, and was the chief town of a county in that kingdom, still called Berwickshire, and was one of the four towns, in which the convention of the royal boroughs of Scotland were held. It was first taken from the Scots by king Edward I. and has been several times taken and retaken by both nations; but ever since the reign of Edward IV. it has been in the possession of the English. The language and laws of its inhabitants are, however, a mixture of Scotch and English. It has had several charters, some of which are as ancient as the reign of Henry V. but the inhabitants were incorporated by king Charles I. and are governed by a mayor, four bailiffs, a recorder, and a common-council.

The corporation enjoys a court leet, and view of Frank-pledge of all the burgesses, inhabitants and residents within their jurisdiction. The mayor has the custody of the gates, posterns and wickets. But the crown has reserved to itself the castle, built on the town wall; all the edifices and buildings belonging to it; the water-mill near the wall, commonly called the Castle water; all the lands, tenements, closes, and other hereditaments, called by the names of the inner-castle hills inclosed, and the outer castle hills, not inclosed; together with several other lands, meadows, &c.

Berwick, which is now a town and county of itself, had once a famous castle, now in ruins, but is still inclosed with a wall, erected by order of queen Elizabeth; and is further strengthened by its situation, being almost encompassed by the river and the sea. The barracks form a large regular square, near which is the parade where the troops are exercised.

It is a large, well-built, populous town, and has a beautiful bridge over the river Tweed, consisting of fifteen arches, and is nine hundred and forty-seven feet in length. The church is large and capacious, and famous for the marriage of Joan, the sister of king Edward III. with David Bruce, king of Scotland. The bridge leads to a suburb called Tweed-mouth, where there is another church. Between the town-wall and the castle is another suburb, called Castlegate. It has also an exchange, and a good town-house, built of white free-stone, a lofty turret, in which is a ring of eight bells, and a large clock, with four dials.

The harbour is but indifferent, and navigable for vessels only to the bridge, though it is within a mile and a half to the bar, and the tide flows four miles and a half above the town. There is not above thirteen feet water on the bar; nor is there any good riding near it in the offing.

Berwick has a free-grammar school, founded by queen Elizabeth, a charity-school, a considerable manufacture of stockings, and a great salmon-fishery.

Some corn and eggs are exported from Berwick to London; but the principal trade of the inhabitants consists in the salmon, caught in the Tweed, and reckoned the best in England. Large quantities of this fish are pickled, put up into kits, and shipped off for London. During the months of June and July, the best fresh salmon may be bought at Berwick for a penny a pound. Many of the smaller fish are sent to London alive, in smacks built for that purpose; there being a well in the middle, bored full of holes for the free passage of the sea-water, in which the fish are conveyed without injury. These vessels are esteemed very safe for

travellers, on account of their lying nearer the wind, and bearing heavier seas than any other.

Sir John Grey founded a monastery in Berwick, in the year 1270, for White-friars, one of the four orders of friars mendicants. They officiated in the king's chapel belonging to the castle, for which they had the usual salary given them by the crown. Before the year 1291, here was also a house of Preaching friars.

An hospital dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen in this town is mentioned in the reign of king Edward I. and the master and brethren of God's-house are mentioned, as being settled in this town about the second year of Edward III. Here was likewise a house of the order of the Trinity, which being destroyed by Anthony Beck, bishop of Durham, another house of the same order was built by William and Laurence Aſton; but the religious were afterwards removed to Newcastle. At South Berwick, near Berwick upon Tweed, David, king of Scotland, founded in the twelfth century a Benedictine nunnery. And at Tweedmouth, which is considered as a suburb to Berwick, was an hospital, the mastership of which was in the bishop of Durham.

Berwick sends two members to parliament; has two weekly markets, held on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and an annual fair kept on the Friday in Trinity week, for black cattle and horses.

From Berwick we continued our course westward for six miles, and come to a pleasant village called Norham, or situated on the Tweed, near the mouth of the hill, where was a castle built by Ralph Flambard, bishop of Durham, on the top of a steep rock. It was moted round, and erected to preserve his diocese from the frequent incursions of the Scotch moss-troopers. In the outermost wall, which was the largest in circuit, were placed several turrets towards the river, and within this wall was a second of much greater strength, which had in the middle of it a high keep. This castle is now gone to ruin, it being of little use since the union; however, those parts of the wall that are still remaining, shew that it was a regular, strong, well built castle. At one end a large tower is pretty entire. Egfrid, bishop of Lindisfarn, built a noble church on the north side of this village, no remains of which are now left standing except the middle isle; at the east end of which the foundations of a building were lately discovered, and a stone found with an inscription in Anglo Saxon characters. Above it in a niche is the effigy of St. Peter, with the keys; another of St. Cuthbert, and a third of king Ceolwulph holding a scepter; the three patrons of Norham-church. On the reverse is an inscription in Runic characters.

On the ravage of Lindisfarn by the Danes, the body of St. Cuthbert was removed hither, where it remained till the time of king Ethelred. The village consists chiefly of one long and wide street.

A mile below Norham, the Tweed forms an island of fourteen acres, by a den, called St. Thomas's Den. A little to the west of it is a lofty terrace above the Tweed, where it forms a kind of serpentine canal; on the other side of which is the seat of James Ker, of Ker's-field, Esq; and near it a craggy cliff inaccessible to human feet.

Near half a mile further down the river, on the left hand of the road, two small urns were lately found in a gravel pit, called the Crooks, and near them several human bones. One of them is now in the possession of Francis Blake, of Twizell, and the other of Henry Collingwood, of Cornhill, Esqrs.

Half a mile from the Crook is Twizell, the seat of the above-mentioned Francis Blake, Esq; who lately repaired it, and made considerable additions and improvements to the house, chiefly in the Gothic stile. Near it in a winding stream flows the river Till, over which is erected a stone bridge, consisting of one strong and beautiful arch, nearly semicircular, ninety feet seven inches, from base to base; and in height from the battlement, forty-six feet two inches. Before the house is a range of rocks, carvenae, fringed with various petrifications of moss, and other small plants, formed by the drippings of water from the roof and crevices.

In one part of it is a natural alcove, with moss-plants on its sides, beautifully variegated and gilded by those petrifying drops. In the center is a short, upright stone, in party-coloured, lapideous clothing. Through the arch of the bridge you have a fine view of a sloping bank of hawthorn. The north-west side of the bridge is adorned with large quantities of pellitory of the wall; a little below the bridge, on the edge of the Till, is an upright rock of a great size, about twenty feet high, and gradually tapering to the top; near it is a fountain consecrated to St. Helen, by which is an antient sepulchre, supposed to have belonged to the family chapel.

A little higher up the Till is Helton, or Horton-castle, which for many ages was in the possession of a branch of the family of Grey, of Chillingham, barons of Wark. Sir John Grey, of Horton, going into the war in France, with Henry V. took by storm the castle of Tankerville, in Normandy; for which service king Henry created him earl of Tankerville, and knight of the garter. The two families afterwards became united, and upon the death of Ralph, late lord Grey, the castle devolved to Henry Grey, Esq; It has nothing of the appearance of an ancient castle, except its being built with stone, in a somewhat antique manner. It was formerly a strong building nearly square. On the west side of it was a court, called the Lyons Court; on the north side was a vault in which a hundred horse might be contained; the whole of this noble fabric is now in ruins. King James IV. of Scotland, invested it with his army before the battle of Flodden-field, but failed in his endeavours to take it. It is now a very elegant country seat and belongs to the earl of Tankerville. In digging for stones, two wells were discovered by the workmen, in which were found four pewter plates, with part of the arms of the Greys engraved upon them.

Not far distant from hence are the ruins of Tilmouth-chapel, which appears to have been but small. The altar, window, and a basin in a nich of the south wall are still remaining. On the north side of the chapel the foundation of the minister's house is very conspicuous. The situation is most delightful, being on a peninsula sloping to the two rivers. On the west side of the chapel on the banks of the Tweed, is a remarkable curiosity, of a stone boat, as perfectly shaped as any which are now used; in which, it is said, St. Cuthbert failed down the Tweed from Mebros to this chapel. It measures ten feet long within; three feet and a half in diameter, in the middle; eighteen inches deep; and four inches and a half thick.

Half a mile west from Tilmouth, a manor belonging to Francis Blake, of Fuizell, Esq; and on the left hand of the Berwick-road to Cornhill, is a stone cross, called Tilmouth-cross; below which, on the north side, is an intrenchment, nearly square, called the Holy Chesters; a great part of which is at present over-grown with furz.

Opposite to Linnel-house, and a quarter of a mile from Cornhill-bridge, on the brink of the Tweed, are the vestiges of a fort, trenched round, called the Castle Stone Nich, erected as a guard to the ford across the river. Cornhill-bridge is a modern structure, consisting of six arches of white free-stone. The parliament gave four thousand pounds towards the building it; and lord Home laid the first stone of the foundation in May 1763.

At a small distance from the bridge is Corn-hill, formerly the villa of William de Cornhill; and at present in the joint possession of Henry Collingwood and Francis Blake, Esqrs; A small, but neat church, stands nearly in the center of the village. It was lately rebuilt, and the roof cield. In digging up the old foundations, two small urns were found by the workmen; but the real contents of them were never certainly known. In the church-yard is the following inscription on the tomb of an old man, an empyric, at Twizell:

Eheu! quis mortis jam retardabit falcem?

Archiatr ille inclutus, ad pontem Twisili,

Jacobus Purdye, non vacat cegris.

Obiit ipse 4to die Decembris, A. D. 1752, et ætat.

81. Et cum

2

Conjuge Jana, nepte que Eleanora, sub hoc lapide tenetur.

At bono sis animo viator — fortasse vivas. Superstes Jacobo viget natus Samuel, sub patrio lare artes exercens

Patrias. Si quæris fanitatum, hunc adi.

The street from the church forms a wide avenue, at the bottom of which is Mr. Collingwood's seat; situated on the declivity of a hill. To the west of the house are the gardens, from a fine lawn, in which you have a beautiful view of the fertile vale beneath, through which the Tweed takes its course in a winding current. From a bank on the opposite side, you have a delightful and extensive prospect of several gentlemen's seats, bounded by Cheviot-hills.

A quarter of a mile south-east of Cornhill, is an incampment, the most remarkable of any north of the Roman wall, for extent, variety of military works, and covered ways: it is amazingly large and spacious, and contains numerous curvatures, defended by ranges of terraced hills, and a morass at several angles and sides of the hills; many of them exploratory and sepulchral, of the usual conic figure; the hollows remaining, and filled with water, from which the earth was taken for raising them. They were the funeral repositories of the great chieftains of the Romans. The remains of the common soldiers are frequently dug up on the ridge of a hill, called Bleak Lands, they being buried without care or distinction.

Two miles west from Cornhill, on the banks of the Tweed is Wark-castle, which was once the barony of the ancient family of Ros barons, of Holmefley in Yorkshire; but in the year 1400, by an inquisition it was found, that the castle, manor, and village of Wark belonged to Sir Thomas Grey, of Heton. It is at present in the possession of Charles, earl of Tankerville, whose seat is at Chillingham.

The castle is situated at the west end of the village, on a high mount of difficult access, circular, and seemingly raised by art of earth and stone. Part of the foundations are still remaining, and a fragment of the building, which at a distance has the appearance of a column: some courses of the outer-wall on the north side, which are of ashler work, are still entire: under it is a walk called the Maiden-walk; that is the Military way, or walk under the Maiden, or fortrefs. It is a beautiful terrace walk, five yards broad, and forty-eight yards long, delightfully shaded with trees; on one side, the river Tweed glides past it; and on the other is a steep precipice.

On the west side the castle are the out works, now called the Kemb; that is the camp of the militia designed to kemp or slight an enemy; Kemp being a word often used by the borderers when they threatened in a passion to beat an assailant—they will kemp him—that is drub him heartily.

This intrenchment is a mile and a half in length; the breast works and covered ways still fair and conspicuous, the ditches deep and the rampier high, formed of earth and stone. There are two small mounts at nearly an equal distance, one about midway, and the other at the extremity; each having a linear trench at the top, between the last mount and the river, is a third of the same form with the others; near the first is part of the foundations of a chapel, now known by the name of Gilly's Nick, from its situation by a port-way, and its dedication to St. Giles: there are many grave-stones about it, some standing, and others flat; over a Knight Templar is one large flat one, of free stone, on which is a cross sculptured between two swords.

On the south side of the rampier, near the castle, is a piece of ground, called, the Battle-place; opposite to which is terraced hills, called, Gallows-hill, being the place appointed for the execution of criminals; and a little to the west of it is a circular mount, called, the Gallows-hill-know; being the burial place of those executed. A few years ago as some men were digging they found a human skeleton interred within a few feet of the surface.

In the year 1383, the castle was burnt by the Scots; and in 1523 they besieged it under the command of the duke of Albany, Sir William Lisle being at that time governor. They crossed the Tweed in the night of Saturday the thirty-first of October, with a train of heavy cannon, with which they battered the walls till the second of November, when entering the town at the breaches they had made, they became masters of all the wards except the inner one, called the dungeon, which was bravely defended by Sir William and his garrison; and the earl of Surry coming up to their relief, they slew three hundred of the Scots, besides those who were drowned, and such of them as died of their wounds. It was at that time reputed a strong fortress. A few years ago, a cannon was found among some rubbish.

Near a mile west of Wark, is Carham-hall, the seat of Anthony Compton, Esq; delightfully situated on the banks of the Tweed. It is a handsome modern building, to which Sir Anthony has made considerable additions; and also great improvements to the plantations. From hence there is a fine view of the village of Carham, situated higher up the river, at the west end of which was formerly an abbey of Black canons, subordinate to the priory of Kirkham, in Yorkshire. In the year 1370, the Scots being on the point of crossing the Tweed at this village, laden with the plunder of the English, were attacked by Sir John Lilburn and his brother; who, after a long and obstinate engagement, were both made prisoners. The village of Carham is small; but well built; and surrounded with many plantations of young forest-trees. The church, which is small, has been lately repaired. At the north-east end of the village is a neat and convenient house, built of stone, and partly hewn work, belonging to the minister; erected by the present incumbent Mr. Richard Wallis.

On the south side of the village is a small hamlet, belonging to Mr. Compton, situated on a hill, called, Shidlaw, a contraction of Shield-law. It was formerly a guard-hill, and exploratory; from which is an extensive and beautiful prospect into Scotland. A mile above Carham, a streamlet, called, Ryding-burn, empties itself into the Tweed, which is the boundary to the west between the two kingdoms of England and Scotland.

About two miles to the southward, from Comhill, on the Etall road, is a large upright pillar of whinstone. It measures six feet seven inches in diameter towards the base; and was erected as a memorial of the great victory obtained over king James IV. of Scotland, by the earl of Surry, on Friday, the ninth of September, 1513, and in the fifth year of the reign of king Henry VIII. This battle is called the battle of Brankstone, from the chief scene of action being near that village; it is also called the battle of Floddon, from the Scotch entrenchments being on Floddon-hill, from whence they were artfully drawn to an engagement, by the earl of Surry's cutting off their retreat. Among the slain was their sovereign, with his natural son, Alexander, archbishop of St. Andrews, two other Scotch prelates, four abbots, twelve earls, seventeen lords, a great number of knights and gentlemen, and about eight thousand, or as some say, twelve thousand common men. King James fell near Brankston, where he was the next day found by lord Dacres. On the summit of Floddon-hill, is a natural rock, called the king's chair, from whence he had a good view of his own and the English army, and for that reason used frequently to sit there.

The day after the battle, the standards, and twenty-two pieces of ordnance, taken from the Scots, were carried by the victors to Etall, among which were seven, remarkably handsome, and for that reason called the Seven Sisters.

We next pass through the village of Crookham, where the dissenters have a handsome meeting-house. From hence crossing the river Till at the Willow Ford, we come to Etall, a pleasant village, anciently one of the manors of the barony of Woller, but at present the seat of William Carr, Esq; father-in-law to the earl of Error. His seat is at the east end of the village, and lately rebuilt after a genteel design. The south front

appears to great advantage through an avenue of trees, as you approach it from the castle of Ford. Before the front is a flower-garden, lawns, gravel walks, edging of flowers and shrubs, surrounded by a dwarf hedge of holly. The street of the village forms an avenue from the west front of the house to the ruins of the old castle on the banks of the Till. These ruins have a very pleasing appearance, there being two large towers still remaining.

Four miles from Etall is a remarkable hill, called, Watch-law, once an epulatory, whence they observed the motions of an enemy, and on their appearance alarmed the adjacent country, by setting fire to the beacon. From the summit to the base, the ground forms, on all sides, a regular and beautiful slope. The prospect from the top is at once both extensive and beautiful, especially that towards the sea, the coast of Scotland being seen to a considerable distance.

A mile from Etall is another village, called, Ford, situated on an eminence on the east side of the Till. It consists of one irregular street, on the north side of which stands the castle, lately repaired after a very handsome manner; from the battlements you have a variety of fine views, particularly one, of the winding course of the river below, the bridge over it, and the improvements made on its banks; of the neighbouring plain, the inclosures, tillage, and plantations on divers little eminences; the whole beautifully terminated by several ranges of the neighbouring hills and mountains, on the tops of which are antient karns and intrenchments.

At Broom-ridge, in the same parish, and a mile south from the village, are the lines and intrenchments of that brave monarch, king Athelstan, who obtained a complete victory over the confederate forces of Constantine king of Scotland, Eugenius, king of Cumberland, and Anlaf, the Dane, in the year 928. In this battle king Athelstan lost his two near kinsmen, Elwin, and Ethelstan, both remarkable for their valour. Constantine escaped into Scotland; and Anlaf, to Dublin.

At Ford we crossed the river Till by a stone bridge of one large and strong arch, and come next to Milford, a small village, where the Saxon kings of Bernicia, after the death of king Edwin, sometimes resided. On the south side of it is a spacious and beautiful plain, long since overgrown with broom; and rendered famous by the defeat of a large party of the Scots, before the battle of Brankston, by Sir William Bulmer, of Bramspeth-castle. Five or six hundred of the Scots, who had concealed themselves among the broom, were killed, and four hundred taken prisoners. They afterwards, with great reason, christened the road through the plain, The Ill Road.

About two miles south-west from Milfield, and on the north side of the rivulet of Glen, is Copeland-castle; or North-Copeland, formerly the seat of the antient family of the Wallaces; and now in the possession of the Rev. Dr. Newton Ogle, or Kirkley.

On the south-west side of the Glen, and in view of the castle is Yevering, a mean village, which that learned antiquary, Dr. Gale, imagined to be the Roman station Glanoventa; but no Roman antiquities of any kind whatever have hitherto been discovered to favour such an opinion; which is founded on its situation by Glen, from which the vale of Glendale derives its name. It was a royal manor of the Saxon kings, called, by Bede, Ad Gebrin, at which they usually resided, till they removed to Melmin or Milfield. It was also the residence of king Edwin and his queen Ethelburga, for thirty days after their conversion to the Christian religion, by Paulinus, who attended them in this retreat. Edwin was afterwards slain by Penda and Cedwall, two tributary princes; upon which his queen fled for refuge by sea to her brother, Eabald, king of Kent, who took her under his protection, and created Paulinus bishop of Rochester.

In the year 1415, on St. Mary Magdalen's day, the Scots were defeated at this village, after a long engagement, by Sir Robert Humfravil, captain of Roxbrough-castle; the earl of Westmorland being at that time lord warden of the marches. The Scotch in this engagement had above sixty of their men slain, and one hundred

hundred and sixty taken prisoners. On the south side the village, midway between the hill and the road leading from Kirk-Newton to Woller, is an unwrought column of whinstone, erected in memory of this battle, of an immense magnitude; measuring in height, fourteen feet, four inches; at the base of the diameter as many; and towards the middle, eleven feet seven inches.

About two hundred yards west from this column, is a high hill, which from its being shaped like a bell, is called Yeving Bell. On the east side of it is a karn, with a circular trench; and many circular foundations of buildings upon the sides of both; the whole encompassed with a wall of whinstone of a great breadth and length, but very much decayed; it appears to have been the work of the pagan Danes, for their priesthood and nobles to assemble in, for legislation, devotion, and sepulture.

At the distance of half a mile south-west from Yeving-Bell, is another karn, composed of a large conic heap of small whinstones. It is called Tom Tallon's grave. And a little to the east of it is a cluster of broken rocks, called, from its situation, Tom Tallon's Crag.

In the neighbourhood of this karn are three others; one situated on the top of Newton-Torr, another on the top of East-Torr, and a third on the top of West-Torr, three hills formerly sacred to the pagan god Thor, or Jupiter. There is also a karn on the western point of Cheviot; and another upon Whitelaw-hill, about a mile south-west of Yeving-Bell.

Two miles from Heving, in the road to Wooler, is Hambleton, a small village situated on an eminence, at the foot of which Henry, lord Percy, surnamed Hotspur, and George, earl of March, obtained a signal victory over Archibald, earl of Douglas, on Holyrood-day, in the year 1402. By the side of the road, under Hambleton-Banks, is an upright pillar of whinstone, erected in memory of this remarkable event. The pillar is six feet, six inches and a half in height, and twelve feet in diameter.

On the declivity of a hill near Hambleton-burn, is an ancient intrenchment, called, Green-castle; and on the top of Hambleton-hugh, a pretty lofty hill in the neighbourhood, is a circular intrenchment and a karn; both of them the work of the Danes.

A poor woman of Hambleton, wife of Thomas Rutledge, a day labourer, was, on the thirty-first of March, 1764, delivered of four children, three girls and one boy, who all lived to be baptized. The year before she had two children at a birth.

Two miles to the southward of Hambleton, is the small market town of Woller, situated on a rising ground near a trout stream, three hundred and twenty-seven miles from London.

The market place is in the center of the town, and the church has been lately rebuilt. It has a weekly market on Thursday, and two annual fairs, viz. April the twenty-sixth, and October the sixth, for black cattle, sheep, and pedlars ware.

On a round hill are the ruins of an old tower, and near it was formerly an hospital dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen.

About six miles from Woller is Chillingham-castle, formerly the seat and manor of the Greys of Wark, but now in the possession of the earl of Tankerville. It stands on a rising ground, and is kept in good repair. In one of the rooms on the ground floor is a marble chimney-piece, in which a live toad was found, when the block was sawn asunder. The nidus of the toad was visible, till the late lord Tankerville caused it to be plastered over.

The church, which stands on the north side of the castle, is dedicated to St. Peter. At the north-east end of the chancel, is a beautiful raised tomb of alabaster, in memory of one of the Grey's and his lady, with their effigies recumbent, and in a praying posture. The whole is curiously ornamented with sculptures of the holy family in niches. Above it, on blue marble, is his coat of arms, with the following motto in French:

"De bon vouloir, servir le roy."

At the head of Chillingham-park, on the summit of a rocky eminence, is a double intrenchment, called Ros-castle; and at the bottom of Hebburn-wood, at the distance of a mile south from Chillingham, is another of the same form.

At New Town, a mile west from Chillingham, is a stone cross, called by the common people, The Hurle-stone; and a mile from New-Town, is a village called West Lilburn, the seat of the ancient family of the Lilburns. It stands on a rising ground on the east side the Woller-road, and on the north side of a small stream. At the west end of the village are the ruins of an old tower and chapel; and at the east end is Mr. Collingwood's seat, a neat, modern building.

Three miles from hence, on a rising ground, to the right of the road, is Ilderton, a small village, formerly one of the manors of the barony of Wark; but at present in the possession of Thomas Ilderton, Esq. On the south side of this village, on a place called Rosedon-edge, is a large square intrenchment; near which, on the east side of the rivulet of Bramish, upon Berwick-hill is another; but of a semicircular form, with a double foss and vallum; to the west of it is a steep precipice, from the top of which, on a clear day, may be seen a very beautiful and extensive prospect. A hollow way leads to it from the south, twelve feet and a half broad, edged on one side with large rag-stones, placed edgewise in the earth.

On the left hand of the road on Hedgley-moor, is a stone pillar fixed on a pedestal, and called Percy's-cross from its having been erected to the memory of Sir Ralph Percy, who was slain in a battle with lord Montacute, in the year 1463, before the battle of Hexham-field.

A little beyond Percy's-cross is the rivulet of Bramish, over which there is a good stone bridge; near which on the right hand is Branton, a small village, supposed, by Dr. Gale, to be the Roman station Bremenium, which later writers have fixed at Rochester in Reedf-dale.

On the right hand side of the road is Glatton-hill, on the top of which is Glatton-pike, an exploratory mount of a conic form, on which was once a beacon to alarm the country by fire, in times of public danger. The prospect from the pike is very extensive; in a clear day, the hill called Dun's lane, in Scotland, may be seen from it.

At Bolton, a small village on the river Aln, an hospital was founded some time before the year 1225, by Robert de Ros, baron of Wark, for a master and three chaplains, thirteen leprous men, and other lay-brethren. It was dedicated to St. Thomas the martyr, and subordinate to the abbey of Ryevall, and the priory of Kirkham, in Yorkshire. The founder gave it the village, lordship, impropriation and advowson of Bolton; a waste of one hundred and forty acres; a corn mill, and a teneiment at Mindrum; lands at Paston and Risham; the village, manor and impropriation of Straunston; and his estates of the two Pauntons in that lordship, near Grantham in Lincolnshire: besides several other estates in Yorkshire. The master, chaplains, and brethren of the hospital were enjoined to keep a good table, dress neatly, and provide themselves with all necessities and conveniences out of their annual revenues, and apply the remainder to the relief of the poor and helpless strangers. It is now the seat of Matthew Forster, Esq.

On an eminence two miles from Bolton, is Lemington, the seat of Robert Fenwick, Esq. It is a handsome, modern structure, of white free-stone, and from the west front is an agreeable prospect of the vale of Whittingham; and from the east of a noble plantation on the brow of a hill.

About a mile and a half from Bolton is Ellington, the seat of lord Ravensworth. It is a handsome structure, built in the modern taste, and situated on the north side of the Aln, which forms before it a canal of a considerable length. Between this piece of water and the house is a grass town, and on the opposite bank of the canal, slopes of flowering shrubs. On the south side of the road, on a rising ground, is a thriving plantation

tion of forest trees; and above it a terrace extending east and west, from which is a delightful view of hills, vales, and rocky eminences, with an opening to the east beyond a wide wood, well cultivated and terminating the prospect.

A mile south from Eftington, is Calleley, formerly the seat of William de Calleley, in whose family it continued many years; but at present Calleley and Yetlington are in the possession of Ralph Clavering, Esq;

Calleley is on the south side of a stream of the same name, in a low situation, adjoining to an old tower. This gentleman has made many handsome additions, particularly a large elegant dining-room; and two music-galleries. The stream takes its course between two slopes, on one of which, to the north, is the garden; and on the other to the south-east, an octagon-grove, called the Star; between which, and the house is a paddock of deer. At a small distance to the south-east, is a high conic hill, called Castle-hill, on which is a circular intrenchment, with vestiges of buildings; and an extensive prospect from it of the vales of Coquet, Whittingham, and Glendale.

A mile west from Calleley is a village, called, Little-Ryle; which, together with the seat in it, belonged formerly to a younger branch of the family of the Collingwoods. Lady Charleton, one of the family, founded and endowed it with small alms-houses for four ancient poor widows belonging to the parish of Roxbury. The manor house is an old tower, now possessed with part of the village by Giles Alcock, of Newcastle upon Tyne, Esq; It stands on an eminence, from whence there is a good view of

Bittlesdon, once the seat of Sir Walter Selby, governor of Lidell-castle; and now belongs to Thomas Selbye, Esq; This seat is pleasantly situated on the summit of a gradual slope; behind it runs a stream, which falls at irregular distances, from large rocks in a winding course through a deep gill, overlooked by the high hills of Snowdon, Silvertown, and Hardon; from the two last of which, on a clear day, is a view of the sea. To the east of the house is the garden, in which is a flue-wall of brick, one hundred and one yards in length; a fine prospect from it of the pleasant vale of Coquet, terminated to the south-east, south, and south-west, by a semicircular ridge of hills; in the center of which stands Simonfide-hill, overlooking the rest.

Three miles from Bittlesdon, on the banks of the Coquet, is Clenell, the seat and manor of the ancient family of the Clenell's; a mile below which, on the south side of the Coquet, is Harbottle-castle, which was antiently held by the Humfravils, barons of Prudhow, by the service of keeping Reedsdale free from thieves and wolves. The castle and manor of Harbottle, are now in the possession of Percival Clenell, Esq; The castle, which is now much decayed, stands on an eminence, overlooking the river Coquet. In the reign of Edward I. it was so strong, that the Scots in their march through Reedsdale to Hexham, in the year 1296, besieged it in vain for the space of two days. It was also a considerable castle in the time of Henry VIII. who, in the year 1515, made choice of this as a proper place for the retirement of his sister, Margaret, queen dowager of Scotland, after her marriage with Archibald Douglas earl of Angus.

A mile below Harbottle-castle, on the same side of the Coquet, is Halystone, a small village, where Paulinus is said to have baptized many thousand Saxons, on their conversion to Christianity. Here was a priory of six or eight Benedictine nuns, founded by — Hunfravil, of Harbottle-castle; who gave them the village, impropriation and advowson of Halystone. They had likewise the impropriation and advowson of Allenton, near Harbottle-castle, where they had an hospital; with many other grants and privileges, all which were confirmed to them by king Henry III. though at the time of the dissolution, their annual revenues were valued at no more than eleven pounds, five shillings and sixpence.

On the hill between Thropton and Rothbury is a circular intrenchment, with a double foss and rampier,

called, Old Rothbury. It is thought to have been thrown up by the ancient Britons, and was long used as a place of refuge in public danger, before the union of the two kingdoms, and a nightly watch was established there.

The little market town of Rothbury stands about a mile from Old Rothbury, and two hundred and eighty one miles from London. It is situated in a low, but romantic situation. The Coquet passes through part of the town, and is there crossed by a neat stone bridge of three arches. To the west of the town is a beautiful valley, almost enclosed with hills and ridges of broken rocks.

The market-cross is nearly in the middle of the town, which consists of three irregular streets. The church is built in the form of a cross, and dedicated to All-Saints. The pavement within the communion rails is of chequer work, formed of white free-stone and blue marble. Against a pillar by the south door is the effigy in relievo of a man dressed in armour, with a pistol in one hand, and a powder-flask at his belt. Near it is a funeral monument to the memory of George Fletcher, Esq; who left six pounds, *per annum*, to the free-school of Rothbury. And on the north side of the chancel is a mural monument in memory of the Rev. Mr. John Thomlinson, some time rector of the parish, and who at his death left twenty pounds a year to the free-school, and one hundred pounds for building the school-house. Here is a weekly market on Thursday, and three annual fairs, viz. Whit-Monday, Sept. twenty-one, and Thursday before All-hallows day; for horned cattle, linen and woollen cloth.

Three miles from Rothbury is Brinkburn priory, founded by William de Bertram, baron of Mifford, in the reign of Henry I. and dedicated to St. Peter. He placed in it black canons of the order of St. Austin, from the monastery of St. Mary de Insula. It is situated under a hill, on the extreme point of a peninsula, on the northern bank of the river Coquet; bordered on the other side with a semicircular ridge of shaggy rocks, covered with ivy, and a variety of plants and shrubs, which add greatly to this agreeable solitude.

Great part of this venerable pile, together with the church, built in the cathedral form, were several years ago demolished, and the stones used in building a dwelling house: but the large square tower of the church, a small spire or steeple, many noble pillars and arches, some of the side walls, and the dormitory, are still standing.

Six miles south of Rothbury, the road crosses the rivulet of Font, over which there is a stone bridge of one arch; and from the brow of the hill, above the small hamlet of Ewlee, is a prospect of Nether-Witton, the seat and manor of the ancient family of the Thornton's. The old castle is now in ruins. The present seat is a genteel, modern structure of white free-stone, with a flat roof. Before the south front is a grass lawn, and between that and the river of Font, is a paddock of deer. At the south-west corner is the parochial chapel; and on the east a declivity covered with a fine plantation of trees. The bank of both sides of the rivulet are beautifully shaded with trees.

To the east of Nether Witton, on the same side the rivulet and situated on the brow of a hill, is Stanton, formerly the seat of the younger branch of the family of the Fenwicks, of Fenwick-tower, and now in the possession of William Fenwick of Bywell, Esq; From the top of the hill, called, Liniel-Law, above Ewlee, is an extensive land and sea prospect; and at the foot of the hill, on the right hand, is a semicircular lake, between two young plantations; a rill entering it from the north, called White-Den-Sike.

From the lake we ascend a hill, called Codgey-Crag, which brings us to a large plantation on the left hand, and a park, called Rotheley-park, well furnished with deer and game. In it, on a rocky eminence, is an artificial tower; near the entrance of which are two jaw-bones of a whale, seventeen feet six inches long, and two shoulder-blades of the same fish, three feet six inches long, and three feet broad. By the road side,

and near the tower, is Rotheley, a small, but well-built, pleasant village, situated on a rising ground, belonging to Sir Walter Calverley Blacket, Bart. who built the tower, raised the plantations, and formed the semicircular lake before mentioned in imitation of nature.

Two miles to the east from Rotheley, we have a view of Long Witton, an irregular village situated on an eminence, at the east end of which is the seat of William Swinburn, Esq; a neat structure, well sheltered to the north by tall forest trees; on each side the house is a plantation, and shrubbery; and before it to the south is a grass lawn, from which is a most beautiful and extensive prospect. From the lawn is a pleasant walk southward of about a mile in length, which leads by a gradual descent to a neat garden, under a bank of oaks by the side of a rivulet; towards the middle it is crossed by a small rill, called the Den-Burn; by the side of the rivulet is a grass terrace; and the opposite banks are covered with brush-wood. The garden is well furnished with fruit by means of a hot-wall, which extends an hundred and fifty yards. The gardener's house, which is of grotto work, and neatly finished, is pleasantly situated on the brow of a hill, by the road side, and overlooking the garden. Below it, to the north-east, is a winding path through the bank of oaks to a ridge of rocks, under which are three medical fountains, called, Thurston-wells.

A little lower down, the rivulet is crossed by the Roman causeway, vulgarly called, the Devil's causeway, a branch of the Hereman-street, which appears very conspicuous for a considerable way, in a pasture by the road side above the hill. On the south side of the rivulet, by the causeway, is a bank of wood belonging to the vicarage of Hartburn, cut into many agreeable walks. On the edge of the rivulet is a grotto hewn out of a rock; some pleasing objects are let in here and there through the trees, such as a falling stream, the Gothic tower and church at Hartburn, the rocks by Thurston-wells, and Mr. Swinburn's seat of Long Witton. This romantic solitude was formed by the present incumbent, the Rev. Dr. Sharp, archdeacon of Northumberland.

We now passed on by means of a new stone bridge of one arch, from Rotheley to Harterton-Burn, and from thence came to Camhoe, that is, the camp or fort on the hill, which was formerly the seat of Sir Robert de Camhoe, but is now in the possession of Sir Walter Blacket. It is a small, well built, pleasant seat, with gardens and inclosures before it on gradual slopes, and a prospect from it of the sea.

Near a mile from Camhoe is Wallington, antiently one of the manors of the barony of Balbeck, but at present another of the seats belonging to the above-mentioned Sir Walter Calverley Blacket. The house is a large handsome modern structure, of white free-stone and hewn work; and from the disposition of the apartments appears to be very convenient. We were first shewn into some common keeping rooms, a library, dining-parlour, &c. in which we remarked a piece of dead game, by Hubener, extremely well done; and another of dancing dogs, truly grotesque. In the dining-room, which measures forty feet by twenty-one, the chimney-piece of white marble is very handsome; and the cieling of stucco work in scrolls, very light and pretty. Here is also another piece of dead game by Hubener, some of it well executed, and a needlework screen of tent-stitch, very elegant.

The saloon is forty feet by twenty-two, of a good height, and in every respect a most elegantly proportioned room. The cieling and the whole very neatly worked in stucco; the former coved, the center an oblong of mosaics, and the cove, scrolls and festoons. The chimney-piece is very elegant, of statuary marble polished: in the center, boys gathering grapes, in relieve. The furniture of this room is remarkably handsome. There are two slabs in it of very beautifully veined marble, or composition, and under them very fine China jars. In one corner of the room is a noble China cistern. The two girandoles of gilt carving for

several candles, are exceedingly light and elegant; and the china jars on the chimney-piece, very fine.

The drawing-room is thirty-four feet by twenty-two, hung with silk and worsted crimson damask. The cieling ornamented in stucco, with light scrolls, surrounding a center of boys emptying a cornucopia. The chimney-piece of polished white marble, with festoons of grapes, &c. Over it a landscape, architecture and trees, in a light, glowing, brilliant stile; extremely pleasing, though not perfectly natural. The slabs are very elegant, the glasses large, and the frames of both very neatly carved and gilt.

The dressing-room and bed-chamber are both handsome rooms; the former twenty-one feet square, and the latter twenty-two feet by twenty-one.

To the east of the house is a large garden, in which is a pinery, shrubberies, pieces of water, plantations, and other ornaments. In front is a park-like field gradually sloping to the rivulet of Wantbeck, crossed by an elegant stone bridge of three arches. Above it is a small island, below which the rivulet falls in broken murmurs from artificial slopes of pebbles, forming a serpentine canal between them for a considerable space, in imitation of nature beautifully rural.

The new kitchen gardens are excellently disposed, kept in admirable garden husbandry, and the convenience of water very great. The gardener's house is pleasantly situated on the banks of the river; and from several very neat bow window rooms, there is an agreeable view of three water-falls in the river.

Four miles from Wallington, on the left hand of the road, is Botham, a small irregular village, situated on a rising ground, in which is a small, but neat church. In this village is a square piece of ground encompassed with a double trench; in length one hundred and twenty yards, and in breadth eighty; and a raised post-way leading to it. It was originally designed as a keep or fort for the security of the town; which, tradition says, was antiently so large, that it consisted of two hundred slated houses.

The Roman causeway, a branch of the Hereman-street, is very fair on Botham-moor; it is nine feet broad, and raised near a foot above the common level of the ground. By the side of it is a cespitious mount, with two upright stone columns; funeral and religious monuments. On the north-east side of the same moor, is a rock trenched round, with foundations of buildings.

On the right hand of the road, near Shortflat, we have a view of Cap-Heaton, the seat and manor of the ancient family of the Swinburns, and at present possessed by Sir Edward Swinburn, Bart. It is a handsome modern seat, built about the year 1668. Before the south front is a grass-lawn, and a large park inclosed, with small clumps of forest trees; the spire of the temple at Belsay appearing through them from one view, and the precipice and village of Harnham from another.

In the time of Sir John Swinburn, Bart. father of the late Sir John, some Roman sacra and coins were found by his labourers in making a cast for a hedge in a lane near his seat, called Silver-lane, from that discovery. They secreted all the coins, and sold them. The sacra, or sacrificing vessels being of silver, they likewise sold them, after breaking the bottoms out of some, and the handles and ornaments off others. They however presented these following to Sir John, now in the possession of Sir Edward.

A sympalum, weighing twenty-six ounces.

The bottoms of three others; one weighing a little more than a pound, the other half a pound.

The handles of three more, with beautiful figures in relief and gilt. Upon one is the bust of a Roman emperor; two smaller figures on each side, one a shepherd holding a crook in his left hand, and two or three sheep lying by his side; the other, the resemblance of a poor man looking towards the emperor in a supplicatory attitude, his body bending, and resting with both hands upon a staff, with something like a load on his back. Below, on the middle of the handle, is a winged Mercury in a sitting posture, with a Caduceus in his right hand,

hand, his left resting on a bench or seat, grasping something like a ball, with a cock under him in the attitude of crowing. At the bottom are two other deities, standing; one a Diana, in a loose robe, holding a spear in her right hand, her left resting on her hip; a dog looking up in her face. The other a Silenus, naked to the feet, holding a bunch of grapes in his right hand, and a nymphæa, or water-lilly in his left, with a canthera, or jolly flaggon by him, swelling with the grape at the brim.

On another handle are the figures of three animals slain for sacrifice; one a lion, another a stag, and a third a wild boar.

On the third handle is the figure of a priestess before an altar sacrificing, holding incense in her right hand, and a Thyrsus in her left; above her head is the head of a bearded emperor, and at the bottom two other smaller figures.

Part of a handle, whereon is the figure of Mars in armour; and below, a Flamen before the altar of a temple in a grove sacrificing; gilt and in relief.

A figure of Hercules and Antæus wrestling, finely executed; the lion's skin and club lying by them on the left hand.

A Neptune naked to the waist, in a reclining posture, holding his trident in his right hand, and an anchor in his left.

The lane in which these antiquities were found is about a mile from the Roman causeway. They seem by the workmanship to be as ancient as the time of Agricola, who made the grand roads in Britain, in whose time the Romans wore beards, as expressed in the two figures; it not being the custom for that polite people to wear any, from the four hundred and fifty-fourth year of the city, till the time of the emperor Adrian.

Near the Roman causeway is Harnham, or Hernham, that is the military way; Harn or Hern, being a contraction of the Roman Hermen, from Hermes, Mercurius, the god of travellers, and Custos Manium, and high ways; and of the Saxon Hereman, or Hareman, a military road. It stands on an eminence, and has been a place of great strength and security, being defended by a range of perpendicular rocks of stone on one side, and a morass on the other; the entrance is by a narrow declivity on the north, which in the memory of some persons now living had an iron gate. The manor-house is on the south-west corner of the precipice adjoining to an old tower.

Two miles from Harnham, on the right hand of the road, is Belsay, the seat and manor of the antient family of the Middletons. The village is situated on the slope of a hill; adjoining to the family seat is an old tower; and among a clump of trees in a field to the south-east, is a domestic chapel.

Seven miles from Belsay, on the left hand of the road, is a village called Pont Eland; which, from its name, was thought by Camden to be the Roman town, Pons Ælii, since fixed by a late eminent antiquary at Newcastle upon Tyne. It stands on the banks of the rivulet of Pont, in a low situation.

The church is in the form of a cross; at the west end of which is a gallery, and on the front of it an inscription in gold letters, by which it appears that one Mr. Richard Coates bequeathed at his death seventy pounds a year, for the foundation and support of a charity-school in this village.

Within the rails of the communion-table near the altar, is a flat funeral stone of blue marble, with this inscription:

Sub hoc Marmore,
Sita sunt mortales reliquiae
Revdⁱ Viri Henrici Byne, A. M. Coll.
Merton apud Oxonienses olim socii;
Hujus Ecclesiae Parochialis de Pont—
Eland modo vicarii; supremo tandem
Die functi XXVIII^o. Novembris Anno
Salutis humani MDCCXXXI^o. Cujus
Memoriae sacrum hoc monumentum posuit,
Deflens.
A. B.

Near it is another with the following inscription:

Patris juxta cineres requiescit
Anna Byne,
Forma et indole spectata virgo.
Egregias natura dotes elegantiarum
Artium studio excoluit;
Docilis, ut vix didicisse videretur;
Adolescentulam dignitas matronalis,
Rusticantem decor aulicus,
Venustate celebrem rara modestia,
Quoquo vestigia flecebat, subsequabantur,
Sociarum virginum deliciae et invidia major;
Dum ad apicem foeminae laudis festinabat,
A. D. 1741^{mo}. Aetatis 18^{vo}.
Variolis oppressa mortales exuvias
Amabilis puella subitus deposuit,
Forma inviolabili renovanda.
Elizabetha tali sorore haud indigna,
Funesti contagio confors aetate Anno 16^{to}.
Juxta occubuit.
Dilectis sororibus
Isabella saevi morbi sola victrix,
Hortante matre moestissima
Hoc Saxum P.

By these two flat funeral stones there is another with this inscription.

Thomas Robinson S. T. P.
Hujus parochiae per XXX annos vicarius,
Prebendarius Peterburgensis, nec non Landavensis,
Et Northumbriensis archidiaconus.
Vividum fuit illi ingenium,
Literis humanioribus tam probe excultum,
Ut ad seria licet attentus negotia,
Gratiis nihilominus litaret.
Infirma a teneris valetudo,
Aliis sibi desidia causa,
Illi nulla obstitit
Quo minus sibi mandata munia
Graviter obiret.
Fidelis verbi minister,
Impiger in pace conservanda justiciarius,
Archidiaconus vigilatissimus,
Adeo ut si majora erant credenda,
Haud indignus videretur.
Quae supererant interea,
Ita domi componebat omnia,
Ut non inopinanti tandem, vel trepidanti,
Sed expectanti ultra,
Mors amica obveniret,
Anno aetatis LXI^{mo}.
Salutes MDCCLXI^{mo}.

On the west side of the church-yard is a sarcophagus, or stone coffin, dugged up in making a grave, which measures six feet four inches in length within, and seventeen inches over at the shoulders.

Being desirous of tracing the remains of the famous Roman wall, and inspecting the antiquities in the neighbourhood of that remarkable fortification, we crossed the country to Poltras, the rivulet on which that village stands; and which is there crossed by the wall, being the boundary between the two counties of Cumberland and Northumberland.

The Roman, or as it is called by others, the Piæ's wall, crosses the counties of Cumberland and Northumberland from an arm of the Irish sea, called Solway frith, on the west, to the German ocean on the east; extending above eighty miles in length. This wall or fence was begun by the emperor Adrian, and built in the manner of a mural hedge with large stakes driven deep into the ground, and wreathed together with wattles. It was faced with earth and turf, and fortified on the north with a deep ditch. In the year 123, it was repaired by the emperor Severus; and strengthened with several stone fortresses and turrets, near enough to communicate an alarm one to another.

The Romans being called from Britain, for the defence of Gaul, the North-Britons broke in upon this barrier, and in repeated inroads, put all they met with to the sword. Upon this the South Britons applied to Rome for assistance, and a legion was sent over to them, which

which drove the enemy back into their own country; but as the Romans at this time had full employment for their troops, it became necessary for them to enable the South Britons to defend themselves for the future; they therefore assisted them to build a wall of stone, eight feet broad and twelve feet high, of equal extent with the mural hedge, and nearly upon the same ground. This wall was completed under the direction of Ælius, the Roman general, about the year 430; and the tracks of it, with the foundations of the towers, or little castles, now called Castle Steeds, placed at the distance of a mile one from another, and the little fortified towns on the inside, called Chesters, are still visible.

About a quarter of a mile to the eastward of Paltras rivulet, is a breach made in the wall by the Scots, which to this day bears the name of the Gap. From hence it is continued for a quarter of a mile nearly in a straight line to Thirlwall-castle, formerly the seat of the ancient family of the Thirlwalls, and afterwards in the possession of the late right honourable Henry, earl of Carlisle. The castle stands on the western banks of the brook Tippal, whose stream flows under it in a winding current, guarded by a vallum or wall of a prodigious thickness; which, with the brook and a rocky slope, renders it on that side inaccessible. Part of an iron-gate is still remaining at the entrance, within which, on removing the rubbish in the year 1759, the flooring of a room was discovered, consisting of three courses of flags, one above another, a stratum of sand lying between each. The walls now remaining are in some parts three yards, and in others two yards and three quarters thick. The west, for the sake of the stones, is entirely demolished. It has been large and vaulted underneath, as most of the old castles were.

At a small distance from the south front of Thirlwall-castle, is an encampment, with a cespititious rampier and foss; the first pretty high to the north, now called the Black Dykes; wherein, on digging turf for fuel, lead bullets have been frequently found. A quarter of a mile to the west of this, there is another encampment.

The Roman wall crosses the Tippal, under the south front of Thirlwall-castle, and by a little cottage ascends the hill, for a quarter of a mile to the Roman station, Caer-vorran, so called from the British word, Caer, a town, and Vorwyn, a castle, that is, a garrisoned town, Vorwyn, being corruptly called Vorran by the Northern borderers. The station or fort is nearly in the form of a square; the grand wall making a flexure round it to the south, and then ascending the precipices. The ground within it measures four acres and a half. At the east end of it a human skeleton was found by the workmen employed in digging up the foundations for making the military road through Cumberland; the osseous parts, particularly the skull and teeth, were fresh and fair; but on being exposed to the air, the whole turned to dust.

A small but very fair Roman altar was found here some years ago, inscribed, Deo Viterino; also a small brass jar, and a Roman ring, with a victor, engraved on a coarse Cornelian. A curious and beautiful sculpture of a Roman soldier, in stone of the white rag kind, within a niche and in relief, was likewise dug up near this station, in the year 1760; the figure was helmeted, a pallium or light robe hung down to his feet, fastened at the breast with a fibula; an hasta or spear in his right hand; in his left a parma, or shield, resting on a short pedestal; above his shoulder a lion recumbent, holding a deer between his paws.

About a mile south-east of Thirlwall, is Blankensapp-castle, situated on an eminence on the southern banks of the Tippal. The west and north-west sides of it are defended by a very high cespititious wall, and a deep foss; underneath which is a vault, which runs thirty-three feet in length, north and south, and eighteen feet and a half in breadth; on the north side of this are two lesser vaults. It has formerly been a very strong building, but the facing of the western wall has been destroyed beyond the memory of any person now living in the neighbourhood. It is at present in the possession of John Blankensapp Caulson, of Jesmont, Esq;

A beautiful Roman stone altar was dug up here not many years ago, with the following inscription DEARUS NYMPHIS VET—MANSVETÆ CLAVDIÆ VRBB N. H. L. A. I.—Ivs.

Near this was also found another stone altar, inscribed as follows: DEO VITIRINO—LIMEO—ROVE P. L. M.

From hence we proceeded by the wall from Caer-vorran, for half a mile, and came to a piece of it now standing of the height and breadth of nine feet; and continuing our course half a mile farther, we came to Wall-Town, the lordship and seat of John Ridley; from whence we passed on with the wall for a mile and a quarter, and then came to the station of Great Chesters. The ruins of this ancient place are still very visible. The town, which was situated on a spacious slope, was nearly of the square form, but the angles obtuse, or rounded off. On the east side of it is an altar in a patera sculptured on one side, but the inscription is entirely effaced by the weather. Near it is another stone, with the figure of a man in a niche; his head gone, but his left hand rests upon his side, and his right hand on a short column: there is not the least vestige of an inscription.

In the beginning of the year 1767, the workmen in digging the foundations of a building, near the upper end of the station, found a very large stone with a long inscription, but imperfect by two fractures at the lower corners, whereby nearly half of four lines are wanting, besides some letters. Part of the second line is also injured. The rest is perfect, and is as follows:

IMP. CAS M. AVR SEVE
RUS. MENCANDER. PEE
AUG. HORREUM VETV
STATE CORN. AR JUMM
CHO. II. ASTURUM SA
A SOLO RESTIVERVNT
PROVINCE ARCENT
MAXIMO LEG. W GPRP
SAL MARTI MED LEGA
TVS CO. II. ET DEXT.

The table is a fine rag-stone, nearly square, with a handsome moulding.

In the wall near this place a stone was dug up inscribed thus: PRO SALVTE DESIDIENIÆ—LEANI PRÆ ET SVA. S. POSVIT VOT—AO SOLVIT LIBENS. TOSCO ET BASSO CASS.

At the same place was also dug up a stone altar, inscribed DEÆ SVRIÆ SVB CALPVRNIO AG.—ICOLA LEG. AVG. PR. PR. A LICINIUS—LEMENS PRÆF.—III. A. TOR.

Camden proposes to restore the reading thus: *Dea Suria, Sub Calpurnio Agricola Legato Augusti Propratore, Licinius Clemens Præfatus.*

About a quarter of a mile to the southward of the station, near a mill called the Wall-mill, is a funeral stone fixed in the ground, with the figure of a child in a niche, and an inscription underneath, now very obscure, being exposed so long a time to the weather. It is four feet and a half above the surface of the ground. Hard by it is another sepulchral memorial, now converted into a post for a gate, and called Wall-mill-gate.

Upon a ridge of moor, at some distance from Wall-mill, are four tumuli, about twenty-eight yards asunder. They were all lately cut through, and entire bones, with an urn filled with ashes and salt found in them. The salt was white, fair, and well preserved.

The town of Haltwessel is situated on the south Tyne, two hundred and fifty-seven miles from London. A manufacture of coarse bays has been lately established here, to the great advantage of the labouring poor. It stands on a rising ground, and the church-yard forms a terrace, from which there is a fine prospect of the valley and the winding course of the river. The church consists of three isles; has a lofty roof, and the Gothic window above the altar is large and stately. Here is a free-school endowed by lady Capel. The weekly market, which is held on Thursdays, is small and inconsiderable; but there is a well frequented fair on the twenty-sixth of August, for black cattle, sheep, linen and woollen cloth.

A little

A little to the eastward of the church, on an eminence, are the vestiges of a fort, surrounded by a wall of earth on all sides except the south, where there is a pretty steep slope. The prospect from this ruined castle is very pleasing. The river is soon lost under hanging woods, between which the meadows and corn-fields form a spacious area.

A little below Haltwessel, the river Tyne is crossed by a stone bridge, consisting of one bold arch, founded by a rock at each end, called Fetherstone-bridge, and about half a mile above it is Fetherstone-castle, the seat of the ancient families of the Fetherstonehaughs. The castle is vaulted underneath, and has two exploratory turrets, one on the north-west, and the other on the south-east. It stands in a low situation, in a fertile vale or haugh, on the east bank of the Tyne.

About two miles farther on the western bank is Lambley, where there was formerly a priory of Benedictine nuns, dedicated to St. Patrick; but the founder is not known. There were six nuns in the priory at the suppression, when their annual revenues were valued at five pounds, fifteen shillings and eight-pence. The spot on which the convent stood, was some time since washed away by an inundation of the river Tyne.

About five miles from Lambley, and on the same side of the river, is Whitley-castle, formerly the Roman station *Alione*. It stands on an irregular slope by a rivulet of the same name; the famous Roman military road, called the Maiden-way, coming to it from *Caer-vorran*. A detachment from the twentieth legion, called *Valens Victrix*, repaired it; as it is evident from a centurial stone, inscribed,

VEXILATIO LEGIONIS VICCISSIMÆ
V. V. REFECIT.

It is also evident from two inscriptions on altars, inscribed to the emperor Caracalla, that the third cohort of the *Nervii* was stationed here.

Alione is thought to have been garrisoned by the Romans, till their whole army left the island. The ruins are large, and the ramparts and ditches still very conspicuous.

In the church-yard of Kirk-haugh, on the other side of the Tyne is an altar, inscribed,

DEÆ MINERVÆ ET HERCULI VICTORI.

About a quarter of a mile from the bridge over Haltwessel-burn, on the military road, are three upright pillars of whinstone, two of them broken off near the middle. They are supposed to be religious or funeral monuments of the ancient Britons; but when they were erected is unknown.

A little farther on the military road is a view of the Roman station, called Little Chesters, easily distinguished by a clump of trees and brush wood, forming a kind of natural harbours, and hence it has obtained the name of the Bowers. The station is of the usual form, nearly square, containing about an acre and a half; and the wall round it, composed of stone and earth, is very fair. On the south is a deep ditch, or hollow; and on the east a pleasing rivulet, called *Bardon-burn*.

The *Via Vicinalis* from *Caer-vorran* to *Walwick-Chesters*, runs along the north side of it, and on which a Roman military stone is still standing, near a gate, called *Caudley-gate*, near the brink of *Bardon-burn*. A mile to the west of this, and in a straight line, is another military stone. These mile-stones are in fine preservation, six feet four inches in diameter, and about the same height above the ground. They are of a round figure resembling large rollers.

Several Roman antiquities have been dug up here: and lately a Roman hypocaustum, or sudatory, was also discovered, and of which the late Mr. Warburton, *Somerset-herald*, has given the following account: "Some years ago, on the west side of this place, about fifty yards from the walls, there was discovered, under a heap of rubbish, a square room, strongly vaulted, and paved with large square stones, set in lime; and under this a lower room, whose roof was supported by rows of square pillars of about half a yard high: the upper room had two niches like chimneys on each side of every corner or square, which in all made the number sixteen:

the pavement of this room, as also its roof, were tinged black with smoke. The stones used in vaulting the upper room have been marked as our joiners do the deals for chambers; those I saw were numbered thus, x.xi.xiii."

In digging up the foundations of a castellum, or military turret, in the wall, in an opening of the precipice by *Crag-Lake*, called *Laugh-End-Crag*, or *Milking-Gap*, to the north-east of this station, a very large centurial stone was found by the workmen, inscribed thus:

IMP CAES TRAIAN
HADRIANI AVG
LEG II. AVG

A PLATORIO NEPOTE LEG. P. R. P. R.

A large stone, in the form of an altar, was likewise dug up at this station, with the sculpture of a red deer in the center, leaning against a tree, and two fawns at the bottom in relief. It was two feet thick, of the fine white rag, adorned with mouldings.

Many stag horns have also been dug here, some of an unusual size; and a temple, supposed to have been built in honour of *Diana*, was discovered by some masons who were digging for stones. It appeared to have been very beautifully adorned with Doric pilasters and capitals.

In the south-west end of the well-house, at the west end of the station, is an altar inscribed:

MARTI VICTORI
COH III. NERVIVM
PRÆFECT I. CANINIVS.

It is thirty-four inches long, and twelve inches and a half broad. The inscription within a neat moulding or raised border; but much injured by the weather, though cut on so durable a stone as the white rag.

On the other side of the Tyne, by the confluence of the brook *Allen* into that river, is *Ridley-hall*, anciently belonging to the *Ridleys* of *Willimoteswicke*; but at present the seat and lordship of *William Lawes*, of *Newcastle, Esq*; The house, which was built by its present owner, is situated on a rising ground, the south front of brick. Before it is a pleasant garden, from which, to the southward, is a fine terrace walk, with the *Allen* on one side, and a hanging wood on the other; near its termination is a precipice of broken rocks, called, the *Raven-Crag*, from its being the resort of those birds.

Opposite to *Kings-wood*, and a mile and a half from the *Raven Crag*, on the eastern banks of the *Allen*, is the ruin of *Steward le Peel*, or *Steward-castle*, situated on the ridge of a rocky peninsula, or promontory, between the *Allen* and *Haifingdale-burn*, a small rill: it is entered on the east by a narrow, lofty terrace, whose sides are clothed with trees, through which appears rocks and precipices; under it is a triangular area in tillage, with a hut in the midst of some scattered trees, the *Allen* passing by in broken murmurs, enlarged by the streamlet of *Kings-wood*; a semicircular hanging wood adorning its western margin; the rocks of *Shewing Sheels*, and the villa of *Torngraston*, in view to the north. A fragment of the gateway is still standing, where was formerly a draw-bridge, an iron-gate, and port-cullice. There are also nine courses of it standing at the west end, of the white rag-stone and hewn work, the cement of which is so strong, that one stone can hardly be separated from another without breaking them; it is guarded by a foss, and a vallum of earth and stone. It anciently belonged to the friars *Heremites* of *Hexham*; granted, with its demesnes, by *Edward*, duke of *York*, to hold by the annual payment of five marks. It is in view from *High*, but now from *Low Staward*; as are many of the beauties of the *Allen*, whose banks, from its ostium to its association and union with *East-Allen*, present us with such groups of rural imagery as are not to be surpassed by any spot in this county. Among others is a crag called *Juda's-Crag*, well known to hunters, for affording protection to foxes, in their distress by the chace.

About a mile and a half from *High-Staward*, under a hill, the two *Allens* pass in a pleasant stream, immediately after their junction, through a handsome new

bridge of three arches, of white free-stone. At the offium of West Allen is a lead-refining mill, called, the Cupilo, belonging to a wealthy company of quakers. On the western shady margin of that rivulet is a handsome road, about a mile and a quarter in length, leading to Whitfield-hall, the seat of the ancient family of the Whitfields; at present possessed by William Ord, of Fenham, Esq; who hath made considerable improvements, by buildings, inclosures and plantings.

The house stands at a small distance from the village, on a rising ground, by the streams of West Allen, the eastern boundary between this manor and that of Hexhamshire. Before the east front is a hanging bank of wood, called Monk, remarkable for its beautiful hollies. From a limestone-rock, about a mile to the south, there is a water-fall, by a precipice of a prodigious height nearly perpendicular.

At Limestone-cross, in the manor of Whitfield, there was formerly a lead-mine; and on Whitfield-fell is a chalybeat spring called Redmires.

About a mile from the Cupilo is Old Town, situated partly on an eminence, and partly on a slope, extending to East Allen. There is a house situated next the moor, called Stony Law, from a little craggy mount, composed of earth, and large single masses of coarse rag stone, streaked with red and white. A quarter of a mile to the east of it, upon the moor, is a hillock of stones, whereon, about fourteen years ago, stood an upright piece of timber, or pole, called Catton-beacon; to which was affixed a vessel with fire in it, to alarm the country on any public danger.

At a small distance from hence is Allen-dale-town, situated on an eminence on the banks of East Allen. It is inhabited chiefly by miners. The church is small, consisting of one isle; near the altar is a flat sepulchral stone to the memory of John Beacon, Esq; and his wife Cicilia.

At Bride's-hill, near this town, is a free-school, founded by Mr. Christopher Wilkinson, of Chapel-house, who endowed it with two hundred and fifty pounds. It had several other endowments; and in the year 1704, the school-house was built, which cost fifty pounds.

By a gradual ascent from this town, a road leads southward over a moor to the village of Allen-Heads, inhabited also by miners; both belonging to Sir Walter Calverly Blacket, Bart. Sir William Blacket, Bart. erected a chapel here for the conveniency of the miners, and appointed a minister to officiate in it, on whom he settled a salary of thirty-pounds, *per annum*. Sir William also gave ten pounds, *per annum*, to a schoolmaster, for teaching the miners children to read and write.

To the east of, and half a mile from, this mineral village is the mountain, called Shorn-gate, over which the Scots made a road by paring the moss, and rolling in stones in their precipitate retreat homewards from Stanhope-park. The boundary-line, called the Scotch Dike, extends from this place northwards by Catton-beacon, and crosses the Roman wall at Busy Gap.

There being nothing more remarkable by the streams of the two Allens, we continued our journey on the military road for about two or three miles, and came next to House-Steeds, the ruins of a Roman town named Borcovicus, seated by the Roman wall, and is the place where the first cohort of the Tongri, a part of the Roman army, lay in garrison. There is no place in Britain that has equalled this with respect to the extent of the ruins of the town, and the number, variety, and curiosity of the sculptures which yet remain there. Mr. Horsley has given sixteen of these, of the most curious of which we shall give a description. The following is an altar found lying on a large ruinous heap, now called Chapel-hill, fully exposed to the injuries of the weather. It bore the following inscription: ET NOMINIBVS AVG. COH. T. TVNGROR. AVI. PRÆ. EST Q. IVL. MAXIMVS PRÆF.

Another bore the following inscription:—NI—VENO—RI G. OSERSIONIS—ROMVLO A—IMATRI—MANSVETI OSENI CIONI—RE VINCE QVAR—

TIONIS ERE SI PROCYRAVIT. Delf VSRATIONIS. Ex. G. S.

On a third beautiful and fair altar was inscribed as follows: T. O. M. J. NVMINIBVS. AVG. COHO. T. TVNGRORVM MIL. CVI. R. CEST. Q. VERIVS SUPERSTIS PRÆFECTUS; which may be read thus: *Jovi Optimo Maximo Et Numinibus Augusti cohors prima Tungrorum militum cui prae est Quintus Verius Superstis Praefectus.*

The unusual shape of the I for Jovi is remarkable. In the same ruinous heap was found another altar, which was also in a pretty perfect state. At the bottom of a field south-east of this station were many more sculptures and altars, and the visible ruins of streets and buildings. At the edge of the fields where the Roman town stood, Mr. Horsley found nine inscriptions and sculptures, most of them erected by the same cohort of the Tungrians, among which was the following, erected to the god Mars, by Quintus Florius Maternus, prefect of the same cohort: the globe on the base of the altar was very remarkable; the inscription was as follows:

D E O
MARTIQVIN.
FLORIVSMA
TERNVSPRÆF
COHITVNG
V S L M.

which is to be read thus: *Deo Marti Quintus Florius Maternus praefectus cohortis primae Tungrorum vetum solvit libens merito.*

At this place are likewise several curious sculptures, most of which are described by Mr. Gordon; but Mr. Horsley says, the accounts given of them in Camden's Britannia is not very exact. Among these is a Victory standing upon a globe winged, with the usual drapery, done in alto relievo. The figure of a Roman soldier at length, in the usual military dress, a poniard in his right hand, and a bow in his left; his sword hung at his girdle, and his quiver of arrows on his right shoulder: another figure of a soldier in his accoutrements; his two belts are visible crossing each other, agreeable to the description of Ajax's armour in Homer.

But there no pass the crossing belts afford,

One brac'd his shield, and one sustain'd his sword.

POPE.

Another piece in relievo consisted of three female figures seated, which plainly appear naked up to the knees, and are, with great probability, supposed to be local goddesses, or the Deae matres, or campestres. There are also three female figures represented together, at two other places in this Roman station.

Besides many other inscriptions, here was found a remarkable piece of sculpture in relievo, representing Mercury with his caduceus in his left hand, and purse in his right. Above his right arm, is somewhat like the cap of Liberty, but the head of the figure, and the upper part of the stone, is broken and confused. On the side of Mercury is an altar with this inscription upon it, DEO MERCURIO, and a Camillus lays the incense on the altar. This stone was found by Mr. Warburton, who presented it to the Royal Society, in whose museum it now is.

At Cockmount-hill in this neighbourhood lies a curious piece of sculpture in relievo, first taken notice of by Mr. Gordon, but in his draught of it he has omitted two eagles, on whose wings the victories stand that support the vexillum. Each eagle rests upon the branch of a tree. At the bottom are two boars, and that on the right plainly appears to bite the stock of the tree on that side. Mr. Horsley makes no doubt but that the boars and the trees were designed to represent this wild and woody country, as it then was, and that this sculpture plainly denotes the conquest of this country by the Romans, their victories over the inhabitants, and their making a settlement here, in opposition to all the attempts of their enemies. The heads of the eagles are broken off, but the rest of them is very distinct.

Continuing our journey from hence southward we came to Langley-castle, formerly the ancient seat of the barons

barons of Tynedale. The castle is situated on a rising ground on the south side of the Tyne, in the form of the Roman letter H, with four towers standing north and south; many of the windows large; four small fire-rooms remaining entire to the east, besides eight others, four ground-rooms to the east, and as many to the west; the roofs arched with stone; the walls are six feet ten inches thick; and the north-east tower sixty-six feet high; to the west, the foss or ditch is still visible.

In view from this castle, about a mile to the north-east, on the banks of the Tyne, is its appendent manor and village, called Hoyden-bridge; to which the first Anthony, lord Lucy, procured a weekly market on Tuesdays, and an annual fair on July the twenty-first, and three days after; but those are now discontinued. The Tyne is here crossed by a bridge of six arches; on the south side of it, on a little eminence, is a grammar-school; over the entrance of which is the following inscription:

Hæc schola fundata et
Munifice dotata fuit anno
Domini MDCXCVII. a
Reverendo et doctissimo viro domino
Johanne Shaftoe, A. M. ecclesiæ
Netherwarden in hoc agro vicario;
In tam benigni capitis elogium
Deesse nequit: hoc unum opus pro
Cunctis aliis suis beneficiis fama loquetur.

For the use of this school, and the relief of poor housekeepers within the chapelry of Hayden, the Rev. Mr. Shaftoe, vicar of Netherwarden, left his estate of Mousen, near Belford, which estate now lets for upwards of one hundred and fifty pounds, *per annum*. The grammar-master, who is obliged to be of the degree of master of arts in one of our universities, has a salary at present of upwards of fifty pounds, and the usher, five pounds, *per annum*.

On the right hand of the military road is Carraw-Brough, the Roman station Procolitia, garrisoned by the first cohort of the Batavi, as attested by an altar found near it inscribed thus:

FORTVNÆ
COH. I. BATAVOR
CVI PRAEEST
MELACCINIVS.
MARCELLVS PRAE.

The first notice taken of it was by Dr. Cay, by whom a copy of it was presented to Mr. Thorsby, and published in the Philosophical Transactions. It was then in fine preservation, the stone handsome, and the inscription fair.

Carraw Brough derives its name from the Saxon Burgos, or Brough, and the great emperor Carausius, who obtained that memorable sea victory over the two emperors Maximilian and Dioclesian, on the coast of the Isle of Wight, near Carisbrook-castle, so named in honour of the victor, Carausius.

A curious sculpture of Neptune, down to the knees, in a reclining attitude, with his trident by him in stone of the fine white rag, was dug up at this station, and built up in the eastern gable of a cottage at Carraw.

From hence we proceed by a gradual ascent to Tone, the seat of Alan Hodshon, Esq; who has made considerable improvements at it, by repairs and additions to the house, and by inclosures, hedge-rows, and plantations about the grounds; and likewise by rendering the roads extremely good.

We have a fine view from this seat of Chipchace-castle, anciently the seat of Peter de Insula. In the reign of king James I. it was in the possession of Colonel George Heron, who built, adjoining to the old castle, a very handsome structure; the initial letters of his name G. H. cut in stone, on each side of his coat of arms, with the date of the year, 1621, above the south entrance. It was many years after purchased by the late John Reed, Esq; who added much to its beauty, by fashing the whole building, making gardens, plantations, and enclosures; rebuilding the chapel, and finishing it neatly. It is at present in the possession of Christopher Reed, Esq; nephew of the above gentleman,

who has likewise made considerable improvements to the seat by additional buildings to the house, which he has laid open to groves and plantations; and by throwing the fields before it into the form of a park. Chipchace is delightfully situated on the declivity of a hill, to the east of the river of North Tyne; from it is a beautiful prospect of Nunwick, and Simonburn-castle, diversified with the view of woods, moors and rocks, and of the winding motions and meanders of the Tyne; which, opposite to the house, forms a large deep canal, overhung on one side by a woody bank, and on the other by a shady projecting cliff.

Under the hill on the left hand, a road branches off to Nunwick, formerly a village, but now the seat of Sir Lancelot Algood, Knt. who himself erected it after a genteel design; of white free-stone and hewn-work. It is situated on a rising plain, which to the east has the appearance of a park. The offices are to the north, a grove to the west, a grass lawn to the south, and terraced gravel walk to the east, which commands a view of Chipchace at one end, and a variety of prospects on the other. Two brooks here unite their loquacious streams, which gives an additional beauty and ornament to a neat garden, and renders it at once, not only an entertaining, but useful recess: from hence they take their course through another grove, on the declivity of a hill to the south front of the house, and fall two or three fields below into the river of North Tyne.

In an adjoining field, called, Nunwick-east-field, were five upright stone pillars, in a circular order; four of them perfect and entire in 1714, the other broken; the perfect ones eight feet high, and nine feet and a half over; the circumference of the area in which they stood, ninety feet. This was the kind of cirques, in which the Britons held their public assemblies, both civil and religious.

Sir Lancelot has given a new face as it were to the country round Nunwick, within the space of a very few years, by making plantations, enclosures, and good roads, one of which leads to the village of Simonburn, at the distance of a mile from his seat. This village is situated on a rising ground, by the side of a pleasant brook, from which, and the dedication of the church to St. Simon, it takes its name. It is remarkable for being the largest parish in the diocese, extending northward from Chollerford-bridge to Liddefdale, in Scotland; an extent of twenty-three computed, or thirty-two measured miles; in which are only two chapels of ease, Bellingham and Falfone. The Rev. Mr. Henry Wastell, the present rector, has made considerable improvements to the rectory house, the south front of which he has entirely rebuilt, and greatly repaired the whole building, which was originally built by Algood, grandfather to Sir Lancelot. The following inscription, though much injured by the weather, is still remaining over the entrance of the house:

Non tam sibi, quam successoribus suis,
Hoc ædificium extruxit Major
Algood, anno mirabili, 1666.

Nunc mea, mox hujus, sed postea nescio cujus.

In 1763 the church was repaired, the walls of the side isles raised; three sash-windows put in on each side, and another at each end to the east.

By the pulpit and window at the east end of the south isle, is the effigy in stone of one of the antient family of the Ridley's. Near him are three of his family, and under him the following inscription:

SENSUS VIVUS.
RECORDOR MISERICORDIAM
DEI ERIPIENTIS EX HAC VITA
IN VITAM CETERNAM ALBANUM
RIDLEY, FILIUM CUTHBERTI RIDLEY
MISERI PECCATORIS, ANNO DOM. 1625.

Above this stone figure are two others with this inscription:

DEFECTUS MEMORIAE.

In the year 1762, in digging a grave in a pew under one of the windows, a very remarkable skull was turned up with the spade; on the back part of it, the figure of a large

a large scollop-shell; and at one of the auditories, of a torcular shell like a screw.

On the south side of the chancel, within the communion-rails, is a flat funeral-stone to the memory of Giles Heron, of Wark, in this parish, interred in the year 1684; who by industry and extreme parsimony acquired the sum of eight hundred pounds, which he left by will for the relief of the poor of this parish, the maintenance of a schoolmaster at Wark, who has a salary of twelve pounds, *per annum*, and the binding out the poor children apprentices.

In a grave in the church-yard, about three feet below the surface, a small, bright silver coin of king Edward II. was found in 1756. On the obverse is the profile of that monarch; and on the reverse, *CIVITAS LINCOLN*, the place of mintage.

About half a mile north-west from the village of Swinburn, is Simonburn-castle, which belonged to the Herons of Chipchace; but was sold with its manor and demesnes by Sir Charles Heron, Bart. to Robert Algood, Esq; and is possessed by his son-in-law, Sir Lancelot Algood, Knt. It is situated on an eminence, shaded by tall fir and beech trees, a small stream, carrying the name of Castle-burn, gliding under it, between two hanging woods. This castle was demolished by the country people, from a firm persuasion they had entertained of there being a considerable quantity of hidden treasure under it; but to their great mortification, they found after they had pulled it down that it had been all labour in vain. Part of the west end was rebuilt in the year 1766, with two small turrets at the angles. It is a pleasing object in many prospects, and many be seen at a considerable distance.

Seven miles north from Simonburn, on the eastern banks of North Tyne, is Bellingham, a small, but well built pretty town, belonging chiefly to Christopher Reed, of Chipchace, and the heir of Edward Charleton, of Reedsmouth, Esqrs. the manor claimed by his grace the duke of Northumberland. It is pleasantly situated on a rising ground, two hundred and eighty-six miles from London. The church is small, but ancient, dedicated to St. Cuthbert; the roof of the body of it arched with stone, of rib work, without any timber in it; in the pavement are many grave-stones, sculptured with fwords; but without inscriptions on them. In the chancel on the north side, is a mural monument of blue and white marble, erected by the late John Reed of Chipchace, Esq; to the memory of his father. The church-yard is agreeably placed, forming a fine terrace above the river.

Bellingham has a weekly market on Saturdays, and an annual fair, held on Saturday after September the fifteenth, for black horned cattle, sheep, linen and woollen cloth.

A mile from Bellingham, on the western banks of the North Tyne is Hezley-side, the seat of the antient family of the Charletons; and at present in the possession of Edward Charleton, Esq. The house is a modern structure of hewn work and white free-stone, built after a plan resembling that of Lowther-hall, in Westmoreland. It is situated on the top of a gentle declivity, under a hanging bank of wood; an avenue extending from it through shady inclosures to the river Tyne, from which is a varied prospect to the north, of woods, rocks and moors.

About four miles north-east from Hezley-side, on the eastern banks of the river Reed is Rivingham, that is, the hamlet on a rising ground. It is of note for being the Roman station *Habitaneum*, by their famous road called Watling-street; on which a mile to the southward of it was standing some years ago one of their military stones, like that, by their station, at Little Chesters. Brass coins and medals of Roman mintage, of the Antonines, are frequently turned out of the ground here by the moles. In the year 1701, a medal was found, with the emperor's name on the obverse, somewhat effaced, but the words *Aug. Pius*. very legible; on the reverse is a wolf without any inscription.

This station is not mentioned by Antonine in his Itinerary, yet it must have been a Roman garrison in the

time of Aurelius Antoninus, as appears from inscriptions on altars found at it, mentioning his name. Some take this Aurelius to be the philosopher Antonine, and that it might have been deserted before the reign of Caracalla, the reputed author of that Itinerary.

Camden tells us the inhabitants of Rivingham had a tradition that their town was a long time protected by a deity called Mogan, against a certain Soldan, or pagan prince. That such an opinion once prevailed, appears plain from the inscriptions upon two stone altars found here; one of which was inscribed as follows: *DEO MOGONTI CAD. ET N. DN. AVG. M. G. SECUNDINVS BF.---CAS---HABITANCI PRIMAS TA---PRO SE ET SVIS POSVIT.*

Which inscription may be read thus: *Deo Moganti Cadenorum et Numini Domini Nostri Augusti Marcus Gaius Secundinus beneficiarius Consul Habitanci prima statione pro se et suis posuit.* The whole inscription is still very legible, though it is above one hundred and twenty years since this and another altar were taken out of the river Read. The altar was erected to Mogan and the deity of the emperor by one Secundinus, a beneficiary of the consul. The beneficiarii were soldiers who attended the chief officers of the army; they were exempt from duty, and seem to have been somewhat like those we now call cadets.

Besides the above here were also found a great variety of other stone altars, inscribed to different deities, together with a long stone table curiously engraven and inscribed as follows: *NUMINIB. AVGVSTOR COH. IIII. GAL. E Q. FEC.*—besides a most beautiful altar of the same materials with the following fair inscription: *FORTVNÆ COH I BATAVOR CVI PRÆ EST MELACINIVS MARCELLVS PRÆ.*

At Elifshaw, a small village on the same side of the river, are foundations of large buildings. The river near Watling-street is here crossed by a bridge.

Near two miles from Watling-street, is Elfdon, a town of great antiquity; supposed to have been a Roman town in the time of M. Aurelius Antoninus. Two Roman altars with inscriptions were found here in a hill, called the Mote Hill; one of them inscribed to the titular deity, *Matunus*. This hill is trenched round ten yards deep, to the north of which is a breast work for its defence. Jaw-bones of beasts, a large stag's head, and a small urn, with ashes of burnt bones in it, were dug up by the late Mr. Warburton, and some imperfect Roman altars observed by him about the hill. It has been both sepulchral and exploratory.

The lordship of Elfdon is in the possession of the duke of Northumberland. The church is small, situated on the west side of the village. At a small distance from it is an old tower, now used as a rectory house.

At Berrenes is the ruins of an old chapel; and near it on Berrene's-Knowl, a British temple, and numerous stones of various sizes, in a circular order.

On a green hillock on a moor, called the Todd-Law, north of the river Reed, are three large stones in a triangular order, twelve feet distance from each other, and each as many feet in diameter, sepulchral monuments, in memory of the like number of valiant chieftains slain in battle.

On the west side of the river Reed is Troughend, the seat of the ancient family of the Reeds, about a mile from which is Otterburn, so called from its situation on the brook Otter, remarkable for the desperate battle fought at it on the fifth of August, in the year 1388, and twelfth year of the reign of king Richard II. between the English and Scots by moon-light; the former commanded by the earl of Northumberland, and his two sons, Henry and Ralph Percy; and the latter by the earl of Douglas, who being desirous of achieving glory by encountering Henry, lord Percy, in single combat, who was reputed the bravest man in England, and for his martial prowess surnamed Hotspur, was over-matched with strength, though in no respect out done in valour, and slain. Intimidated by the fall of their chieftain, the Scots were on the point of yielding the victory, when a large body of forces arriving under the command of the earl of Dunbar, the English were in their

their turn forced to give way, and at length after a glorious struggle to surrender the laurels.

Four miles from Otterburn, and eight from Risingham is Rochester, the Roman station *Bremenium*, seated on the brow of a steep rocky hill, near the head of the river Reed by Watling-street, the course of the first Iler of Antoninus; reputed the strongest garrison of any the Romans had in the north, being the capital of the *Ottodini*, and stipendiary. The Tribunes *Cæpio Charitenus*, and *Lucius Cælius Optatus*, were both commanders in it; the latter having under him a body of Spanish auxiliaries, the first cohort of the *Varduli*, from *Hispania citerior*.

Many coins of Marcus Aurelius Antoninus have been dug up here; and likewise a Roman altar, with the following inscription: D. M. CIV. L. FLINGEN. MI. LEG. VLV. F.

Another ancient altar was found among the rubbish of an ancient castle, on which is this inscription:

D. R. S.

DVPL. N. EXPLOR.

BREMEN. ARAM.

INSTITVERVNT.

N. EIVS. C. CAEP.

CHARITING. TRIB.

V. S. L. M.

This inscription Mr. Horsley observes, should be read thus: *Deae, Romae sacrum duplares numeri exploratorum Bremenii aram instituerunt numini ejus Caio Caepione Charitino tribuno votum solverunt libentes merito.* Mr. Horsley observes, on his rendering the D. R. S. at the top *Deae Romae sacrum*, that there needs no proof to convince those who are acquainted with medals and other Roman antiquities, that the Romans made a goddess of Rome, and erected altars and temples to her. Camden justly conjectures, from the mention of the word *Bremenium* upon this altar, that that station, which has been so industriously, and so long sought for, was situated at *Riechester*, and that Antoninus began his first journey in Britain from this place, as from its utmost limit. Other very curious inscriptions have been found at *Riechester*.

From the rising ground, where the road branches off to *Nunwick*, we have a delightful view of *Swinburn-castle*; which, in the reign of Edward I. was in the possession of Peter de Gunnerton, who held it of the barony of *Bywell*, by the service of two knights fees, of the old feoffment. It is now the seat and lordship of *Thomas Ridell, Esq.*; who erected, out of the ruins of the old castle, the present elegant structure. It is pleasantly situated on the southern banks of a rivulet, and sheltered to the east and west by some tall trees. Before it is a spacious field adjoining to a shady wood; and from it may be seen an extensive and pleasing prospect.

From the same sloping eminence on the military road we have a slight prospect of *Houghton-castle*, on the western banks of *North Tyne*, agreeably shaded with trees. It was formerly a remarkable large strong building, the entrance to which was by a flight of steps; but it is now much decayed, and almost entirely unroofed. In the walls, which are of an amazing thickness, is cut a neat little room just big enough to hold two or three chairs and a table. In it is a fire-place, and one window; near it is a stable without any timber in the roof, arched with stone; and also a domestic chapel, now in ruins. This castle belonged formerly to the *Swinburns*, but is at present in the possession of Mr. William Smith, Gent.

Continuing our journey down the hill we came next to *Walwick*, that is, the village on the wall, which is here in better preservation than in any other place through its whole length in *Northumberland*, *Well-Town* excepted. The village belongs chiefly to *Thomas Dixon, Esq.*; whose seat was lately repaired and beautified.

A little below *Walwick* on the right hand, is *Walwick-Chesters*, the Roman station *Ciburnum*, garrisoned by the *Cohors prima Vangionum*. The ruins are still visible, covering a spacious area, with a beautiful slope to the south. A consular medalion of *Hadrian*, of the old mixed brass, was found near this station by some la-

bourers in making the military road. It is four inches in circumference; his bust in bold relief on the obverse; the legend round it, *Hadriano Aug. Caesari*; within a laureated border, or civic garland:

S. P. Q. R.

OPTIMO PRINCIPI,

S. C.

It was struck on the first of January, a day sacred to *Janus*, observed with great solemnity, as presaging the felicity of the new year. The consuls entering on their office on that day, their coins were then minted, with S. C. in area; that is, *ob cives servatos*.

The Romans crossed the *Tyne* at this station by a stone bridge; some of the stones of which may be seen when the river is low.

A little farther down the *Tyne* is *Walwick-Grange*, the seat of the late *Anthony Errington, Esq.*; father of the present possessor *John Errington, Esq.*; It is a modern built structure adjoining to an antient tower, situated upon a rock on the banks of the *North Tyne*.

In a field south-west of the *Grange*, by the road to *Netherwarden*, is part of a stone cross, or upright pillar on a square pedestal; upon one side of which is sculptured in relief the figure of a sword sheathed.

About a mile south-west from the *Grange*, we crossed the *Tyne* by a stone-bridge of four arches, called *Chollerford-bridge*. In the reign of king *Richard II.* a release from penance for thirteen days was granted by *Walter Skirlaw*, bishop of *Durham*, to all such as should contribute either by labour or money to the repair of it.

A mile and a half above the bridge is *Chollerford*, that is the town by *Chollerford*; a pleasant village, situated on the banks of the river, belonging to *Sir Edward Swinburn*, of *Cap-Heaton, Bart.*

The parish is large, and the chancel of the church has been lately rebuilt, the roof sealed, and a handsome new tower erected at the west end. The vicarage-house is a neat structure, built with all other conveniences, by the present incumbent, the Rev. Mr. Stoddart.

From the bridge we ascend the hill across the *Hexham road*, by *Branton*, to the turnpike-gate; opposite to which, on the right hand, is a flight of terraces on a bank, called *Hanging-Show*, of the same use as the *Shote-Hills*, exploratory, for the military to retreat to on any sudden alarm, to observe the motions of, and shew themselves to an enemy, one rank above the earth.

From hence continuing our course up the hill by *St. Oswald's-chapel*, we arrived next at *Hexham*, situated chiefly on an eminence, by the little brook *Hextold*, and near the united streams of *South* and *North Tyne*, two hundred and seventy-six miles from *London*. It is a town of great antiquity, and gives name to a large tract of county called *Hexhamshire*. The most learned antiquarians believe it to be Roman; and all, except Mr. Horsley, give the name of *Axclodunum*, or *Uxclodunum*; importing the same thing as the Celtic, or ancient British word *Uchelodunum*, that is a high situation. Mr. Horsley is firmly of opinion that it is the Roman *Epiacum*, or *Ebchester* of *Camden*; and that *Brough* on the *Solway-sands* in *Cumberland* was their *Axclodunum*, and the station of their *Cohors prima Hispanorum*.

In the year 1726 was discovered in a vault at *Hexham church*, two inscriptions, both Roman, and both remarkably curious. The workmanship of one of them was very badly executed; but it was nevertheless rendered curious by bearing a new name of a *Legatus Augusti*, viz. *Q. Calpurnius Concessinus*; and that a body of horse at *Corchester*, called *Equites Caesarienses*, or *Caesariani Coronotatae*, not mentioned either in the *Notitia Imperii*, or any where else. The other is of *Lucius Septimius Severus*, of the best sculpture, the letters large, but very imperfect. The curiosity of this consists in its bearing so distinctly the name of that emperor, and its being the only genuine one found so near the well with his name upon it.

Richard, the prior of a monastery in this town gives the following account of it. Not far from the southern bank of the river *Tyne*, says he, stands a town of small extent,

extent, and but thinly inhabited; yet it was once very large and magnificent. It was called Hextoldestham, from the little rivulet that runs by it, and sometimes suddenly overflows it. In the year 675, queen Etheldreda, wife to king Egfrid, assigned it for a bishop's see, to St. Wilfrid, who built a church and monastery here dedicated to St. Andrew, which surpassed in beauty all the religious houses in England. Several privileges were granted to it by the Saxon kings, and the bounds of its sanctuary extended a mile every way. The above monastery contained a prior and regular canons of the order of St. Augustine, who, at the time of the dissolution, amounted to fourteen, and had a revenue of one hundred and twenty-two pounds, eleven shillings and one penny, *per annum*. Here was also a house for leprous persons, as old as the reign of king John, but its revenues at the suppression were valued at no more than four marks a year. Malmesbury describing this town, says, it was surprizing to see what towering buildings were erected here, and how admirably contrived with winding stairs, by masons brought from Rome, in so much that it seemed to vie with the Roman pomp.

Hexham is at present about three furlongs in length; and is a well built bailiwick town, the civil government of which is by a bailiff, who is appointed by the lord of the manor, and is generally continued for life. He is an officer of great antiquity, and has the same power within his jurisdiction, as the mayor of a city, or a justice of peace within the county.

The market-place, which is a large square, well built and paved, stands in the center of the town. On the south side is a market-house on pizars, or stone pilasters, lately erected for the use of the town by Sir Walter Calverley Blacket, Bart. In the middle is a large fountain, with a reservoir under it of free-stone, and hewn work, erected at the charge of the inhabitants of that part of the town. The water which supplies it is brought for near a mile in pipes.

On the west side of the market-place are the remains of that celebrated and admired structure, the priory-church, or old cathedral, the best view of which is from the north-east. In the center on four strong pillars is a square tower; in which were fine musical bells, dedicated to the Blessed Virgin, St. Andrew, St. John and other saints. St. Mary's which was the largest, was commonly called the Fray-bell, being never rung alone, but on occasion of fire, the approach of an enemy, to raise the posse comitatus, or fray as it was termed. Andrew's bell was the next in size; called the Holy bell, being never used but for funerals. Eight new bells have for some time supplied their place.

The roof of the middle isle is lofty, lined with oak pannels within, and covered with lead without. The side isles are arched with stone; and the nave and cross isles are supported by pillars. In the walls are two rows of galleries one above the other. At the entrance into the choir is another gallery, in which formerly stood the organ. On the pannels are painted the representation of our blessed Lord and his apostles, and of the Virgin Mary. The choir is spacious, and the altar large; the latter was repaired by the late Sir William Blacket; as was the whole church by a brief, in the year 1725. The floor is mostly covered with ancient grave stones, which are still very entire. Many of them have been inlaid with brass, and others with croziers.

There are several monuments in the church, some of the most remarkable of which are the following: Near the north door on the right hand is a flat funeral stone, very antient. It has a crozier upon it, and this inscription:

HIC JACET THOMAS DE DIVILSTONE.

Under an arch, at the entrance of the north isle of the choir is an ancient monument, said to be the sculpture of Alswold, king of Northumberland, assassinated by Sigga, a factious lord of his court, at Cilchester, now Walwick-Chesters, September 23, 788.

In the north-east isle of the choir, is a monument erected to the memory of Sir Robert Ogle, of Ogle-

castle, with this inscription in a brass plate on black marble:

Hic jacet Robertus Ogle, filius Eleanore Bertram, filie

Roberti Bertram, militis qui obiit in vigilia omnium sanctorum,

Anno Domini, 1404. Cujus animæ propitiatur deus.

On another brass plate are engraved the arms of the two baronial houses of Bertram and Ogle, quartered.

In the choir near the reading-desk is a flat funeral stone of blue marble, to the memory of the Rev. and learned George Ritschel, a Bohemian by birth, and lecturer of Hexham. It bore the following inscription:

Sub hoc marmore sacre reconduntur reliquæ

Georgii Ritschel, patria Bohemi,

Religione reformati: qui sæviante in protestantes

Ferdinando 2do. omnibus gentilitis

Hereditatibus exutus, sed Hegentorati

Lugduni Batavorum, aliarumque academiarum externum, spoliis onustus

Quicquid eruditonis in istis florentissimis

Musarum Emporiis vixit, secum

Detulit Oxonium Anno Domini 1644.

Qua celeberrima academia consummatis

Studiis aliorum commode studere cœpit.

Et contemplationibus metaphysicis,

Vindiciis ceremoniarum ecclesiæ Anglicanæ,

Aliisque scriptis eruditissimis editis toto

Orbe statim inclaruit.

Tanta fama auctus, ecclesiam

Augustaldensem, ad quam electus erat,

Et cui præfuit annos plus minus 27,

Magis Augustum, et tantum non

Cathedralem, qualis alim fuit, reliquit.

Natus Anno Domini, 1616.

Denatus, 1683.

At the west end of St. Andrew's church are the remains of the ancient priory. It has been a spacious quadrangular building, with a large cloister. A few years ago the ambulatories were very conspicuous on the west side of the garden; as was likewise an oratory at the south-east corner, the roof of which was vaulted with stone, and supported by four Ionic columns.

In the twenty-fourth year of the reign of king Edward I. 1296, it was burnt by the Scots, together with the west end of the church and the school-house; and in the reign of Edward III. 1346, it was pillaged by David, king of Scots, who entered the borders by Liddel-castle, with forty thousand men.

They continued here three days; after which they departed without burning the town, which the inhabitants were in daily apprehension of their doing.

Part of the priory was repaired by Sir Reginald Carnaby, and has since been further repaired by Sir Walter Blacket; who has also made a pleasant gravel walk round a large field on the west side of it, which he has adorned with small clumps of forest trees planted at proper distances.

On the east side of the market-place is an antient stone-building with a clock in it, which was formerly the town-hall, or town court, belonging to the bishops and priests of Hexham, and is still put to the same use. The lord of the manor holds his court in it, and it is also the sessions-hall.

At a small distance from it is an old tower, which was antiently, and is still made use of for a town gaol. A little farther eastward is a grammar-school by queen Elizabeth, in the fourth year of her reign, 1598. The master's salary is twenty pounds, and the usher's four pounds, *per annum*. The school and a convenient dwelling house for the master were erected at the expence of the town and neighbourhood in 1684, and cost one hundred and fifty pounds. They are situated upon the brink of an eminence, which forms a fine natural terrace commanding a delightful prospect of the river Tyne, and the neighbouring seats and villages upon its banks.

This town has two weekly markets, held Tuesdays and Saturdays. The first is of chief note. Every Tues-

day fortnight, from the tenth of March to the tenth of December, is a market for horned cattle. Here are also two annual fairs, viz. on the twenty-fifth of July, and on St. Simon and St. Jude.

In Hexhamshire, on the plains, called the Levels, by the rivulet of Divil, a bloody battle was fought between the two houses of York and Lancaster, in 1463, and a decisive victory obtained by the general of the latter, the marquis of Montacute, who forced the intrenchments. The unfortunate king Henry hastened out of the field. His attendants were many of them taken; and himself with his queen and several of his partizans were abandoned to the most extreme misery.

Opposite to Hexham, on the north margin of the Tyne, is the Hermitage, formerly belonging to the priory of that town. It was then called Hameshalg, that is the hamlet in the Halg, Haugh, or Vale. It was formerly surrounded with wood, and was the favourite recess of St. John of Beverly, to whom the church on the hill behind is dedicated. On the dissolution of that monastery it came to the crown, and was afterwards granted to John Coatsworth, Esq. From him it descended to his eldest son, who left it to his brother and his heirs; but he dying without heirs, it came to Dr. James Jurin, an eminent physician in London, and is at present in the possession of his widow, Mrs. Jurin. The front of the house was built by the late Mr. Coatsworth, of white free-stone and hewn-work. The back part and the offices were erected by Mr. Jurin, to whom the whole place is indebted for the genteel appearance it now makes.

To the east of the house is a small but neat garden, shaded by a clump of tall forest trees. Before it is a grass-lawn, adorned with small clumps of young trees, and extending to a terraced road by the banks of the river Tyne. To the north-west is a small pendent copse, or natural grove, through which is a terrace walk, at the termination of which is the church of St. John-lee, consisting at present of only one isle, in the jurisdiction of the see of York.

A little farther eastward, is Beaufront, the seat of John Errington, Esq; the situation of which is universally admired; being placed on the declivity of an eminence, shaded by a wood, from whence there is a most delightful prospect of the beautiful vale beneath, and the river beyond it.

Continuing our journey along the military road, we have on the left hand a fine view of Holy-den, that is, the Holy Den or Vale, famous for the victory obtained by Oswald, king of Northumberland, over the British usurper, Cedwall, who had slain his apostate brother, Ansfred, king of Bernicia, in a pitched battle. Oswald, to revenge his brother's death, and save his country from destruction, boldly marched at the head of a few brave troops to oppose the tyrant. He chose a convenient camp, which he fortified, and relying not on his own arm, but the justness of his cause, and the protection of heaven, he erected a cross before it. The enemy trusting to their superior numbers, advanced in full confidence of victory. Cedwall, transported with the thought of having ample vengeance on the humble Oswald, in person attacked his intrenchments; but his triumph was of short duration, for an arrow from the enemy met him and struck him dead on the spot. Terrified at his fall, his men in confusion began to retire; when Oswald seizing the fortunate moment, rushed upon them in their fright with his brave followers, and put them entirely to the rout. The field of battle was afterwards called Hefenfelth, that is, Heaven's-Field. The convent of Hexham afterwards erected a church on the top of a hill by the road side, and dedicated it to St. Oswald, to commemorate the blessings of that victory. It is still standing, and was lately repaired, being an appendage to the church of St. John-lee. Near the church was found a large silver coin of St. Oswald; his head is represented on one side, sceptered, and the cross on the other.

In the same vale is a village called Halyton, and Hallyngton, which signifies the Holy Town; in the demesnes of which is a neat modern structure of white free-

stone calleed Halyton-Mefnes, the seat of Ralph Soultby, Esq. Before it is a grass area extending to the brink of a deep gill, wherein is a small stream, which falls a little below into Erring-barn.

A mile and a half east from Halyton is a hill with a square intrenchment, and a hearth-stone in the center; round which is a trench, called the Mote-law, which implies the hill, for observing the motions of an enemy, and giving an alarm by fire on any imminent danger.

From hence we have a view of Little Bavington, the seat of the ancient family of the Shaftoes, now in the possession of George Shaftoe Deleval, Esq; who has made considerable additions and improvements, by erecting new buildings, and raising plantations, and hedge rows. To the south-west, on an eminence, is an artificial ruin; and to the south is a large and beautiful piece of water, by the side of a bank planted with forest trees, at the end of which is a tempiato.

About a mile from Bavington is Port-gate, situated on a hill. Near it is a farm-house; round which, the very foundations of the Roman wall, and foss, have been dug up, plowed, and sown with corn.

A little below Port-gate, we came to the Hermen-street, which derived its name from Hermes Mercurius, the god of the high ways, and Custos Manium. It is more generally known by the name of Watling-street. It crosses the Tyne at the Roman station, Corchester, by the offium of the streamlet Cor, famous for the Roman curiosities and antiquities found at it. It contains several acres, and a small space within it called Corbew is supposed to have been the Prætorium.

The Romans had a stone bridge over the Tyne at this station, the structure of which must have been very curious, because the velocity of the current is very rapid, especially when swelled with sudden rains, or melted snows from the neighbouring mountains. They were indeed careful in making the arches of their bridges over such streams very large, and to form them with the greatest geometrical accuracy. The pillars are multangular; the base of each secured by horizontal arches; gradually contracted; every stone in them is of a vast length, placed wedge-like, and laid level with the water. In the upper part of the pillars were apertures or openings to give a passage to impetuous and raging floods.

About a quarter of a mile east from Corchester is Corbridge, an ancient borough, situated on the north banks of the Tyne, crossed by a bridge of seven arches. This manor was anciently granted by the crown to Robert Clavering, baron of Warkworth, with the privileges of sending two members to parliament, having an annual fair, and a weekly market; all which have been long since disused. The manor is now in the possession of his grace the duke of Northumberland.

Corbridge is a large, populous, well built village. The church is an ancient structure dedicated to St. Andrew. Under an arch at the end of the north isle is a grave-stone with the following inscription:

HIC IACET I THORRIS ASLINI FILIUS HUGO.

On the south side of the church is an old tower, which was the town-gaol; and near it is the market-cross now disused.

In March 1735, a large piece of Roman plate was found in the bottom of an inclosure on the south side of the town, by the river Tyne. It was discovered in a boggy place by a little girl belonging to a smith, who was at play with more children. The raised work and figures upon it induced the children to carry it home to the smiths, who perceiving it to be a thing of value, took care of it, and carried it to Newcastle, where he sold it to a goldsmith of that town; but the duke of Somerset hearing of it, he, as lord of the manor, claimed it as his property. It weighs one hundred and forty-eight ounces, and is in shape like a tea board. It measures twenty inches long and fifteen board, is hollowed about an inch deep, with a flat brim an inch and a quarter broad, neatly flowered, with a vine, grapes, &c. Under the middle of it was a low frame; about seven inches long, four broad and one and a half deep. The ingenious Roger Gale, Esq; of Newcastle has given us the following account of this curious piece of antiquity.

"I shall

"I shall begin, says that learned antiquary, from the right hand of the plate as you look at it, where Apollo, the principal figure in the whole, is placed under a small temple, supported by two wreathed columns with flowered capitals, almost naked, having only a pallicum hanging down from his left shoulder over his back. In the same hand is his bow, which he holds up towards the top of the column on that side; his hand is extended downwards, with a branch in it, perhaps of laurel, crosses the other pillar, against which rises a pyramidal pile of seven pieces, besides the top; but for what it is intended I must confess my ignorance. Against the basis of the left hand column rests a lyre, the form of which is truly antique. Beneath it grows a plant with three spreading flowers upon its three extremities, designed, as I believe for a heliotrope; and close by it couches a griffin, with its wings elevated over its back. The ancients had a high opinion of the sagacity of this fictitious animal, and therefore consecrated it to their god of wisdom. In Bergerus's *Thesaurus Palatinus*, is a medal of Commodus, the reverse whereof is Apollo in a chariot drawn by two griffins; and the poet Claudian alludes to his riding thus in the following distich:

"At si Phœbus adest, et frenis Grypha jugalem

"Riphæo, Tripodos repetens detorsit ab axis, &c.

Close to the right-hand column, and this pyramidal pile, sits a woman upon a square footed stool, though no more than two of its legs are visible: she looks backwards over her left shoulder towards Apollo; is wrapt up in a long garment, or stola, from head to foot, and veiled: by this dress and attire, and an altar with an eternal fire burning upon it just by her, which was brought with her from Troy: I take her to be Vesta.

"— Manibus vittas, Vestamque patentem,

"Æternum Adytis affert penetralibus ignem.

Virg.

"Et vos virginea lucentis semper in arâ

"Laomidontiæ Trojana altaria flammæ.

Sil. Ital.

"The next is a woman, erect, her hair gathered up and tied with a knot behind; upon her forehead rises a tutulus, and she is habited in a stola from the shoulders to the ground. Her right arm is wrapped up across her breast in her garb, the hand only appearing out of it; in her left hand she holds a spear, the shaft twisted, the iron of it somewhat obtuse. This seems to be the only human figure in the company; but a very learned gentleman of my acquaintance thinks it may be designed for Juno, who is often thus accoutred with a spear. If so, it must be the Juno Curis, or Juno hastata; we have it from Ovid,

"— Quod hasta curis priscis est dicta Sabinis.

She was the same with Juno Pronuba.—*Celebri hasta nubentis caput comeatur, vel quia Junonis Curitis in tutela esset, vel ut fortes viros ominaretur.*—But as there is no peacock, or any other attributes of her divinity attending her, and her appearance no ways majestic, nor adequate to the

"— Divum Regina, Jovisque

"Et soror et conjux—

I cannot be entirely of his opinion, especially as she follows, and seems to be an attendant of the next figure, which is

"Pallas, Galea effulgens et Gorgone sævâ, the head of that monster as usual, being fixed upon her breast. In her left hand she holds a sharp pointed spear, her right is extended towards Diana, with whom she seems engaged in very earnest discourse, to which also that other goddess is very attentive. She is

"The last figure of the group (though called a man in all the accounts I have seen of this table) is represented here as the Diana Venatrix by the feminine dress of her head, tucked up with a knot behind, like the hair of the third figure; but the bow in her left, and the arrow in her right hand; her short Tunica, which reaches down a little more than to the middle of her thighs, and her buskins that come up no higher than the calf of her leg, have occasioned this mistake of her sex; but Ovid,

"Talia succincta pinguntur crura Dianæ

"Cum sequitur fortes, fortior ipsa, feras.

"Between the two figures of Pallas and Diana, rises a tall slender tree, with a crooked waving stem, the branches of which are displayed at the top almost over two thirds of the plate. On the main branch is perched an Eagle, with one wing expanded. This is of raised solid work like the rest of the figures, but there are several small birds sitting among the boughs that are only punched, or cut in with a tool, as are also several festoons hanging down from the tree, and other little shrubs and flowers interspersed all over the area of the table. The great bird sitting directly over the head of Pallas, and the attendance of the little birds about it, made me think it was her owl, till I had seen the original, which convinced me, that it can be designed for nothing but an eagle.

"Under this tree stands an altar, and so close to Diana, that she holds her left hand and bow over it. It is but a small one, and has nothing upon it but a small globular body, perhaps a mass of the libamina ex farre, melle, et oleo.

"I should have told you that below the feet of Pallas grows a plant that seems to bear two ears of corn upon a stalk, but cannot say what it is, or how it belongs to her: beneath the tree and the little altar, stands a thin-gutted dog, like a grey-hound, his nose turned up in a howling or barking posture, as often exhibited with this goddess on medals, and in other representations of her, some

"— acutæ vocis Hylæstor

"Aut substricta gerens Sicyonius Ilia sudor.

Ovid.

"Under her in the very corner of the plate rises a rock, upon which she sets her left foot, and against the side of it lies an urn with its mouth downwards, discharging a plentiful stream of water. As she stands upon this rock, or hill, and so near to this spreading tree, I cannot but think of Horace's address to her—

"Montium custos nemorumque; virgo.

"The whole table is encompassed with a border, raised near an inch high, and ornamented with a creeping vine; the grape and leaves are in relievo, but the stalk only tooled.

"The work of this curious piece is neither of the best nor worst of times; the figure of Vesta, particularly, is extremely well executed, the posture very free, the drapery soft and easy; and what is very remarkable, the insula, or border, an ornament of stola, appropriated to the Roman ladies of quality,

"Quorum subfuta talos tegit insita veste,

Hor.

is neatly worked all round this our vesta: nor is the next figure much inferior. I cannot, nor any body else that has seen it, discover that the plan has any relation to any story in the Heathen mythology, but seems only an assemblage of the deities it represents. This may be some argument of its antiquity; for had a modern workman had the designing of it, he would in all probability have taken some known piece of history for his subject: to which I may add that all the symbols are genuine, and truly adapted to their owners.

"I once thought it might have been the cover of an acerra, but the foot which supports it puts an end to that surmise. We do not well know what the anclabris was; the definition of it is in Festus, *Menſa divinis ministeriis apta, dicebantur autem anclabris et anclabris, ab anculare quod erat ministrare.*—This is big enough to contain the exta of a sheep, and other small victims, which seems to me the likeliest employment for it: and that it was one of those sacrificing utensils that Virgil more than once calls lances.

"Lancibus et pandis fumantia reddimus extra.

"— Lanceſque et liba feremus.

"Dona ferunt, cumulantque oneratis lancibus aras.

"The lances were round and square; the discus used in sacrifices for the same purpose, seems to have been always round."

Two famous altars, with Greek inscriptions, were found in Corbridge church-yard; one in honour of the

Tyrian

Tyrian Hercules, dedicated to Diadora the priestess; large, hollow at top, as usual for incense.

HEPAKAEI

IYPIΩ

ΔΙΟΔΩΠΑ

APXIEPEA.

The other is in honour of the Syrian goddess, Astarte, and thus read by the learned Stukeley.

ACTAPTHC

ΒΩΜΟΝΜ.

ECOPACT

ΤΟ ΥΑΧΕΡΜ

ΑΝΕΘΗΚΕΝ.

Marcus Escraft, the son of Acharam, dedicates this altar to Astarte. He supposes these names to be Syrian, Arabic, or Punic. Marcus the Prenomen to be adoptive, to Romanize; and that he is the priest who set up the altar.

That of Hercules was published by Mr. Horsley, who esteemed it one of the greatest curiosities of the kind in Britain.

We continued our journey eastward from Corbridge, on the military road, and came next to the Roman station, Hunnum, or Hulton-Chesters, situated on the summit of a hill. As some labourers were turning up its foundations for the sake of the stones to mend the road, they found a centurial stone with the following inscription within a civic garland, the crest of the imperial eagle at each end:

LEG. II. AVG.

F.

They also found one of those instruments, called, Extiopia, used by the Auspices in examining the bowels of animals. It was in the form of a pencil, or Roman stylus, of wood, very hard.

They found another centurial stone, broken off at one corner, inscribed:

LEG. XX. VV.

HORIENS.

PROCUL.

This legion performed an annual solemn sacrifice of a hog or a boar to Ops, the Earth, and to Ceres, after harvest in grateful return for it.

Many stags horns, lying by heaps of muscle-shells were dug up at the same time; also some small copper coins of Constantine, and his two sons, and of the two usurpers Magnentius and Decentius.

A silver coin of Nero's was found at or near this station; and many urns, both of fine and coarse pottery, have been dug up.

At a small distance from this station is Halton-tower, antiently the seat and manor of the Haltons, and afterwards of the Carnaby's. In one of the rooms adjoining to the tower is preserved an old sword belonging to the latter family, sixty-four inches long. We are informed by Cæsar, that the Gauls used such swords in their wars with the Romans. The Roman general Camillus, in order to guard against such destructive weapons, formed an iron shield of a round form, adorned with studs of brass.

It was afterwards purchased by John Douglas, of Newcastle upon Tyne, Esq; who, in the year 1706, began a subscription for rebuilding the old parochial chapel. It stands at a small distance to the eastward of the tower. The estate is now in the possession of Sir Edward Blacket, Bart.

Halton-tower is small, of a square form, and has four speculating towers on the top, covered with lead. It is situated on the east side of a small stream, above a bank of tall forest trees.

About a mile to the southward of Halton-tower is Hoydon-castle; originally the seat of Emma d'Ayden, a rich heiress, but is at present in the possession of Sir Edward Blacket. The castle stands on the western declivity of a steep precipice. It has been a large and strong building, but the greater part of it is now in ruins. It is encompassed with a high stone wall, pierced with narrow-holes. Within this enclosure is a stable built entirely with stone, the roof is arched, and the very mangers are stone.

Near Aydon, a stone was dug up, engraved with the figure of a man lying on his bed, and inscribed as follows: NORICI. AN. XXX.—ESSEIRVS MAGNVS FRATER EIVS DVPL. ALX. SABINIANÆ. M. MARIVS VILLI A LONGVS AQVIS HANC POSVIT V. S. L. M.

At some distance from Aydon, on the military way, a road branches off on the left hand to West Matfel, antiently the manor of Philip d'Ulcot; but at present belongs to Sir Edward Blacket, whose seat is a neat stone building on a rising ground. Before the house is a small grass slope, terminated by the rivulet of Pontre, crossed here by a small bridge. Before the house is a beautiful vista, extending two miles to the military road. To the east is a walk of considerable length, bordered with trees and flowering shrubs.

About three quarters of a mile from the house, on the east side of the vista, is a circular mount, with a round cavity in the middle, of the form of the Celtic temples. On the edge of the cavity is a large stone pillar, nine feet high above the ground. It is a flat stone, three feet broad, and one foot and a half thick. Some workmen in digging here for stone discovered two stone chests, or coffins, consisting of four flags placed edgewise, with a stone bottom and cover, containing the ashes of the dead, appearing like a white dust.

About half a mile from West-Matfel, a road branches off on the right to Bywell, the ancient barony of Hugh de Baliol; but at present in the possession of William Fenwick, Esq. The seat is at the west end of the village. It is a genteel structure, after a design in Mr. Pain's architecture, and built of white free-stone. It stands in a delightful valley, on the banks of the Tyne. The south front has a grass lawn before it, bounded by a dwarf wall, between which and the river is the road. The south bank of the stream is adorned with stately oaks, and other forest trees, interspersed with statues.

At a small distance on the banks of the Tyne, are the ruins of the old baronial castle, and on the southern margin of the stream, those of the old domestic chapel.

One Robinson, a mason, fishing in the Tyne after a fall of rain, in the year 1760, found a small silver cup, as it was rolling down the stream. It was of a Roman fabric, and round the brim the following inscription:

DESIDERI VIVAS.

On the other side of the Tyne, on the banks of the Derwent, is the abbey of Blanchland, founded by Walter de Bolbeck, in the year 1175, and dedicated to the Blessed Virgin, for twelve præmonstratensian canons, but with liberty to increase that number on obtaining the consent of the bishop of Durham. It had fourteen canons at the suppression, when its annual revenues were valued at forty-four pounds, nine shillings and one penny.

About a mile farther, on the right side of the river, a road branches off to Welton-tower, remarkable for being the place where Sigebert, king of the East Saxons, and Penda, king of the Mercians, together with all their great lords and attendants, were baptized by Finan, bishop of Lindisfern. The tower stands on a rising ground, only a field's length from the Roman wall.

About a mile and a half from Wetton-tower is Stamfordham, a pleasant, well-built village on the bank of the Pont. This manor antiently belonged to Sir William de Hilton, and was by him granted to Sir William de Swinburn; and is at present in the possession of Sir Edward Swinburn, of Can Heaton, Bart.

Stamfordham consists of one long, wide, sloping street; in the center of which is a covered market-cross; with a square pinnacle at the top, and on the east side of it this inscription:

Erected by Sir John Swinburn, Bart. 1736.

On the other side is his coat armorial. Opposite to the market-cross is a free school, founded and endowed by Sir Thomas Widdrington, Knight, in the year 1663. It is pleasantly situated at the east end of the town; and has a yearly income of eighty pounds.

On the west side of the market cross stands the church, consisting of three isles, and a gallery at the west end. In the north wall of the chancel, in a niche, is the effigy in stone of a knight templar in the habit of his order, supposed to have been one of the Fenwicks of Fenwick tower.

On the south side of the church is the vicarage-house, lately repaired, with considerable additions, after an elegant design by the Rev. Thomas Dockwray, D. D. the present incumbent; over the south entrance is the following inscription.

ÆDES HASCE REFECIT THOMAS
DOCKWRAY.
MDCCLXII.

The house and gardens contain about five acres; the latter has been entirely new modelled after a genteel taste by Dr. Dockwray, and has in it a hot well, eighty feet long. Before the house is a fine terrace walk extending a considerable length east and west. On an irregular grass-lawn below it is a mount of flowers, with borders of flowers, and shrubs, encompassed by the Pont. To the west is a variety of walks, some of them under an evergreen shade. To the east a small island is formed by the Pont, over which is a new stone bridge of two arches; and on its southern banks is a grove of tall forest trees. The prospects from this seat are various and beautiful.

A mile east from Stamfordham, on the south side of the Pont, is Cheesburn-Grange, the manor of which formerly belonged to the priory of Hexham. It was the seat and estate of Gawen Swinburn, Esq; and is at present possessed by Ralph Riddel, Esq;

A mile and a half from Welton-burn is Harlow-hill, a small village situated on an eminence; at the south-west end of which a road branches off to Ovingham, a village on the banks of the Tyne, where was formerly a religious house of the foundation and endowment of — Humfravil, Baron of Prudhow, for three black canons, subordinate to the priory of Hexham. He gave it the advowson and appropriation of Ovingham. At the dissolution its annual revenues were valued at eleven pounds, two shillings and eight-pence. The situation is exceedingly pleasant, the river Tyne gliding under it by a hanging garden, with terraces one above the other, having the ruins of the castle of Prudhow, and of the chapel of our lady belonging to it in full view.

Opposite to the house of Black canons, on the north side, is the church, in the cathedral-form, solemn and lofty within. In the tower are three bells, and near it a very neat vestry. On the north side of the chancel is a beautiful tomb of black marble, whereon is cut the coat armoial of the Addisons, without any inscription.

On the south side of the chancel is a flat sepulchral stone of blue marble, which bears the following inscription:

Here lies the corpse of a rare man interr'd,
On whom both wit and learning God conferr'd
To his great good: for all his works did tend
To God the object of his acts and end.
His abstract was from a religious race;
To which his proper virtue added grace.
Was happy in his wife, his children seven:
Of which the prime did follow him to heav'n.
A virtuous girl, above her age was she,
Of sin's foul deeds and vile contagion free.
With credit great, whilst he Lord Percy serv'd,
Of high, of low, of all he well deserv'd.
He could get wealth, but got, he cared not for it.
And to conclude; he us'd things transitory,
As means to bring him to eternal glory.

William Ourd, Esq; departed this life the twenty-seventh of April, 1630; and his daughter the twentieth of December, 1631.

On the south side of the Tyne, and on the brow of a hill opposite to Ovingham, is Prudhow-castle, formerly the barony of the ancient family of the Humfravils; but at present in the possession of his grace the duke of Northumberland. The castle and chapel of our lady at the foot of the hill, are now both in ruins.

From Prudhow-castle, a road branches off on the right to Wylam, a populous village, which belonged to the priory of Tynemouth, at the west end of which is Wylam-hall, the seat of John Blacket, Esq; who has made a handsome road for a mile in length, on the west side of his house leading from Ovingham, like a terrace. A bank of wood on one side, and the river Tyne on the other, renders this road exceedingly pleasant and romantic.

On the right hand from hence is the Roman station Vindobala, or Rouchester. A few years ago a sculpture of Hercules in rag stone was dug up here by some labourers. Two Roman Fibulæ have also been dug up, both of silver.

In the beginning of the year 1766, two men being employed in digging up the foundation of a fence near this station, found a large quantity of Roman coins in a small urn, which they disposed of to different people in and about Newcastle for their weight of our own money, which coming to the knowledge of the lord of the manor, he claimed them as treasure-trove, and recovered near five hundred silver and sixteen gold coins; almost a complete series of those of the higher empire; and among them several Otho's, most of which were in fine preservation.

In the same year a coffin hewn out of a rock was discovered in digging near the same place, about twelve feet long, four broad, and two deep; a hole close to the bottom at one end; a transverse partition of stone and lime, about three feet from the other end; and many decayed bones, teeth, and vertebrae in it, supposed by their shape and size to be the remains of some animal, sacrificed to Hercules.

At the foot of this station is, Rouchester-tower, the seat and manor of Robert de Rouchester, now in the possession of William Archdeacon, Esq; and at a small distance from hence is the village of Heddon on the Wall; on the south-west side of which is a fine view of Close-House, the seat of Robert Bewick, Esq;

It is situated on the side of a shady hill, having an ancient chapel at the east end, and a tower at the other. Before it is a sloping lawn, and near it a small islet, with three or four tall oaks growing upon it. The river Tyne, the inclosures, the clumps of trees all beautifully dispersed, form a very agreeable prospect, which is finely diversified with the handsome seat of John Symphon, Esq; at Bradley, the village and church of Newburn. But perhaps the greatest beauty in the whole is the flexure of the river, over which the spire of Ryton church appears like a stately column or obelisque.

At some distance from hence a road breaks off to Newburn, an ancient borough situated on the banks of the Tyne, and formerly belonged to Robert de Clavering, baron of Warkwork, and now in the possession of the duke of Northumberland. It is a small village, and inhabited chiefly by persons employed in the coal works, and carrying timber and goods down the river in boats.

The church is at the north-west end on a rising ground, in the form of a cross, with a small tower. In the chancel on the north side of the altar against the wall is a tomb of blue marble, erected to the memory of Sir John Delaval and his family.

One of the favourite lords of king William I. named Copsi, was slain as he was entering this church by Osulf, his competitor for the government of Northumberland, who was soon after run through the body with a spear, and killed by a thief, who he was endeavouring to seize.

At this village, Lord Conway, at the head of one thousand two hundred horse, and two thousand foot, opposed the passage of the Scots over the river Tyne, under general Lesley, in the reign of king Charles I. 1640. The foot by a smart fire from under a breast-work, forced three hundred Scotch troopers to repass the river; but on the discharge of nine pieces of ordnance, concealed the night before by Lesley in some brush-wood, they cast down their arms and ran away.

On the right hand is the Roman station Condercum, or Benwell. A Roman sudatory was discovered here a few years ago by Robert Shaftoe, Esq; in a field near his

his house. The pavement was not in chequer-work or mosaic, but in unequal irregular figures, red and white, of a composition of calx viva, and broken brick, resembling a pebble-marble.

At this station were likewise found two small Roman mill-stones, one of rag-stone, the other factitious, of potters work of a blueish ash colour. A small drinking cup of Roman pottery was also dug up, and the neck and handle of a cruise, of brown pottery unglazed, was found at the same time.

The village of Benwell antiently belonged to Richard de Benwell. The present lord of the manor is Robert Shaftoe, Esq; whose seat stands at the east end of the village, on a sloping eminence. On the east side of the house is a park-like inclosure, with small clumps of trees. On the west is a winding walk through a shrubbery and plantation to a Chinese cottage, and near it a tempeato, from which we have a fine view of the vale below, of the river Tyne, and of the little island formed by it, called the king's meadows, and of the handsome seat of Sir Thomas Clevering of Axwell Park, Bart. on the side of a shady hill. Before the south front is a grass area, from which the towering pyramid rising through the trees of Gibside, above the banks of the river Derwent, terminates this beautiful prospect.

We now pass on to Benwell-hill, where the military road goes through the station; on the left hand of which is that part of it called Chapel-hill, lately dug up for the sake of the stones.

A little beyond this station, a road branches off to Fenham, the manor of which, with the manor and lands of Threewood, near Hayden-bridge, belonged to the priory of the knights hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem. Fenham was afterwards in the possession of the antient family of the Riddel, and is now the manor and seat of William Ord, Esq. The house is a large, modern, handsome structure, the east front of which commands a most beautiful and extensive prospect.

Not far distant from hence is Elswick, a small village on a pleasant slope which belonged formerly to the priory of Tynemouth, and after the reformation was in the possession of the Jennison's. It is now the seat and lordship of John Hodgson, Esq. Before the south front of the house, which is an antient edifice, is a terrace extending east and west a considerable length, with a dwarf-wall before it. The admired pinnacle of St. Nicholas's steeple of Newcastle, the artificial ruin on the hill at Biker, the church and town of Gateshead, all contribute to form a most pleasing prospect to the east. To the south, the grounds are beautifully sloping to the river Tyne, beyond which is a fine opening into the inclosed and shady vale of Lambley, in the bishoprick of Durham, gradually enlarging, till the castles of Ravensworth and Lumley discover themselves to the sight.

Curious PLANTS found in Northumberland.

The dwarf honey-suckle, *Periclymenum humile*, C. B. On the west side of the north end of the highest of Cheviot-hills, in great plenty.

The sea-bugloss, *Echinum maritimum*, B. P. At Scrammerston-hills, between the salt-pans and Berwick, on the sea-beech, about a mile and a half from Berwick.

The lesser smooth broad-leaved coddled willow-herb, *Lythymachia filiquosa glabra minor latifolia*. On Cheviot-hills, by the springs and rivulets of water.

Winter-green with chick-weed flowers, *Pyrola alpes flore Europaea*, C. B. On the other side of the Picts-wall, five miles beyond Hexham northwards; and among the heath upon the moist mountains, not far from Harbottle westward.

Horse-radish, *Rhaphanus rusticus*, Ger. About Alnwick, and elsewhere in this county, in the ditches, and by the water-sides, growing in great plenty.

Common eryngo of the Midland, *Eryngium vulgare*, J. B. On the shore called Friar-goose, near Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Marsh-Elder, *Sambucus aquatica*, I. B. Found in moist woods plentifully.

Dwarf-Elder, Walwort or Danewort, *Ebulus sive Sambucus humilis*, Ger. On the west side of the church-yard-wall at Chatton, by the river Till.

The *Enonymus*, a plant of which there is no English name, found at the west end of the rectory-wood at Simonburn.

Upright juniper, *Juniperus vulgaris arbor*, C. B. Among the bushes and trees on the banks of the Tyne near Ryding, below Hexham.

Procumbent alpine juniper, *Juniperus montana Casalp.* On barren heaths. On Broad-pool-Common, near Simonburn.

The perennial-leaved arbutus, *Uva Ursi Clus.* Found in the duke of Portland's wood, near Hexham, plentifully.

Tuberous Moschatel, or Musk-wood Crowfoot, *Muschatellina foliis fubarie bulbosa*, I. B. Found about moist hedges, and on the borders of woods.

Bay-leaved, sweet-scented willow, *Salix folio laureo sive lato glabro odorato*, Ray. In moist hedges and meadows, and about ditch-banks. In the Roman fols between Shewing-sheels and Carraw.

The lesser Burnet, *Sanguisorba minor*, Matth. Plentiful in mountainous pastures, especially in a limestone soil.

Procumbent wild liquorice, or liquorice-vetch, *Glycyrrhiza sylvestris quorundam*, I. B. Found on dry banks, and in great abundance on the summit of a hill called Cockle-hill at Learmouth, near Cornhill.

Perennial, yellow, horned sea-poppy, *Papaver cornutum*, Matth. Found plentifully at the west end of Willington-quay, near Howden-pens.

Samphire, *Cribbiam marinam*, Ray. On the sea-rocks near Alnmonth, plentifully.

Sharp-pointed-leaved stone crop, *Sedum minus luteum folio acuto*, C. B. Found on old walls, and about rocks, particularly on an old wall at Lipwood, near Hayden-bridge.

The great marsh valerian, *Valeriana sylvestris magna aquatica*, I. B. Found plentifully by water-courses, about bogs, and in damp woods.

Narrow-leaved mountain valerian, *Valeriana sylvestris foliis angustioribus*, Vailb. On the borders of Ramthow-wood, near the mill, by Warkburn, in Tynedale.

The small bog valerian, *Valeriana aquatica minor*, Ray. Found frequently in wet mountainous meadows, and about bogs.

The purple-flowered saw-wort, *Serratula purpurea*, Ger. A scarce plant, found at West-Dibden, near Hexham.

The golden rod, *Virga aurea*, Ger. Frequently on the strands of alpine brooks, and about rocks.

Purple-flowered yarrow, or millfoil, *Millefolium purpurei floris*, Dod. Found by the way-sides, and on new ditch banks.

Dropwort, *Filipendula*, Matth. In great plenty in a pasture called the Crag-cloze, in the road to Chipchase.

Melilot, *Melilotus vulgaris*, Park. Found on the banks of the river Wansbeck, by a grindstone quarry near Ashington.

Dwarf cistus, or little sun-flower, *Helianthemum anglicum luteum*, Ger. In dry mountainous pastures, and by way-sides in gravelly places.

Thyme-leaved cestus, or little sun-flower, *Chamaecistus serpyllifolia*, Clus. On the Roman-wall above the rocks, by Crag-lake.

Male speedwell, fluellin, or true Paul's betony, *Veronica mas sapina et vulgarissima*, C. B. In woods and about shadowy rocks.

Maiden pink, *Caryophyllus montanus*. Found commonly on dry banks, and in barren pastures.

Purple flowered centaury, *Centaureum minus flore purpureo*, I. B. Frequent in dry hilly pastures.

Short, bushy, annual centaury, with bright purple flowers, *Centaureum minimum purpureum ramosum*, Martyn Tourn. Found frequently in the wood at Simonburn.

Yellow centaury, *Centaureum luteum*, Clus. Frequently in dry hilly pastures, about a quarter of a mile west from Honeyclugh-crag, near Chester-wood, on South Tyne.

Perfoliate

Perfoliate-grass of Parnassus, *Gramen Parnassium*, Ger. In moist sandy places and about bogs.

Yellow star of Bethlehem, *Ornithogalum luteum*, C. B. Found in great abundance in the wood bottom, at the west end of the Rectory Den, at Simonburn.

Great toothwort, *Orobancha radice dentata major*, C. B. Found in the same place as the above plant.

Moonwort, *Lunaria*, Dod. In dry hilly pastures, on both sides of the Roman wall, at Tower-tay, near Wallwick.

English black maiden-hair, *Polytricum officinarum*, C. B. Found frequently about the alpine rocks.

Black maiden-hair, *Adiantum nigrum*, L. B. Is frequently at the roots of trees, and about moist rocks.

White maiden-hair, wall-rue, or tent-wort, *Adiantum album*, Diosc. Found on both sides the Tyne at Corbridge, but sparingly.

REMARKS on the SEA-COASTS of Northumberland.

The sea-coasts of this county are in general very high land, bordered with sands, and rocks. The mouth of the Tyne, the principal harbour in the county, is dangerous to strangers, on account of a bar that stretches across to the mouth of the river, and a very considerable ledge of rock, stretching off from Tinnmouth-castle, situated on a pretty high hill on the north side of the harbour's mouth. There water is only seven feet deep upon the bar at low water; but the tide rising fourteen feet perpendicular, there is water sufficient for large ships to pass the bar at high water. Ships that make the harbour at low water, generally come to an anchor in the road, about a mile to the eastward of the bar, in order to wait till there is water sufficient for entering the harbour. There are two light-houses erected for directing ships to sail over the bar in the night. The one is called the low-light, from being erected on a low spot of ground on the northern bank of the river; the other, which is about half a mile distant on the same side of the river, is called the high-light, from its standing on higher ground than the former. Ships in the road sail safely over the bar by keeping these two lights in one.

The ledge of rocks already mentioned before Tinnmouth-castle renders the north-side of the harbour very dangerous. The outermost rock, called the Sparrowhawk, is near half a mile from the shore. A light-house is erected on the edge of the precipice at Tinnmouth-castle, to prevent ships in the night from running on these rocks.

From the mouth of the Tyne to Seaton-sluiice, which is about six miles, the shore is bordered with rocks, but they are too near the land to be dangerous; except at the southern point of Seaton sluiice, where they extend to a considerable distance.

About three miles to the northward of Seaton-sluiice, is Blyth harbour. Between these two ports the coast is bordered with sand-hills, and a flat sand extends half a mile from the beach. From the northern point of the harbour a very dangerous ledge of rocks extends above a mile from the shore; the tops of the rocks are dry at low water. Three beacons, on which lights are kept burning in the night, are erected at the mouth of the harbour; one at the extremity of the ledge of rocks above-mentioned, and the two others on the margin of the flat sand on the south side of the harbour. The entrance of the harbour is narrow, and there is not above seven feet at low water: the tide rises ten feet. At Blyth-key there is about five feet at low water. The road is about a mile and a half south-east from the beacon erected on the rocks. Ships come to an anchor there in five fathom water; the bottom is an oozy-sand. There are two beacons erected on the sand-hills to direct vessels to sail from the road into the harbour.

About a quarter of a mile to the eastward of the beacon is a ledge of rocks, called Seaton Scarrs: and

about half a mile to the north-east of the Scarrs is another ledge, called the Sow and pigs. These rocks appear at low water, though there are five fathoms water close to the ledge.

About three miles to the north-east of the Sow and pigs, and about half a mile to the south-east of the mouth of the little river Camos, is another cluster of rocks, called Camos ridge. The tops of the rocks are dry at low water; but as this part of the coast is rarely frequented unless by small vessels which enter the mouth of the Camos, the danger is much less than it would otherwise be.

The coast has nothing remarkable from hence to Sunderland point, except the mouths of the rivers Wentbeach, Coquet, and Alne, which are entered by small vessels, there not being water sufficient for ships of burden.

At Sunderland point there is a considerable ledge of rocks, extending near half a mile from the shore; part of these rocks are dry at low water.

About a mile north-west from Sunderland-point is a large ledge of rocks, called the Scars. These rocks are about a quarter of a mile from the low-water mark, extend near half a mile in length, and are dry at low-water.

About a mile and a half north-east from this ledge are the Fern Islands; on the north-east point of the largest of which is a light-house; and about the same distance, and nearly in the same direction, are several rocky islands, called the Staples, or Scarre-head. Ships may pass between these two islands, but there lies in the middle of the channel a cluster of dangerous rocks, called Oaksear.

Between the Ferne islands and the Scarres is a road for ships, called Skate road, which is sheltered from all winds between the south-east and north-west; while the Ferne islands and the Staples break off the northerly winds. There is from five to eight fathoms water in this road.

There is a good bay where ships may safely ride in westerly winds, between Bamborough-castle and Holy island. There the water is from three to seven fathoms deep, and the bottom a fine sand.

Holy-island, except the eastern side, is surrounded with rocks and sand. Between the south side and the main land is a very good harbour, where coasting vessels may ride safe in all winds.

About half a mile from the shore of the south-east point of the island, is a crag, called the Plough, on the north side of which is a cluster of rocks. And a mile and a quarter farther to the eastward is a rocky precipice, called Gould-stone, close to which there is five fathoms water.

Seven miles to the north-ward of Holy-island is the mouth of the Tweed, on the north side of which the town of Berwick is situated. The harbour, or mouth of the Tweed, has from six to twelve feet at low water; and as the tide rises about twelve feet, there is water sufficient for vessels of considerable burden to pass in and out of the harbour. The sand extends a considerable distance from the high-water mark on the north side of the harbour; but to prevent any danger three beacons are erected at the low-water-mark of this sand; so that ships may pass in and out with great safety.

The road is about half a mile to the south-east of the bar, where ships come to anchor in five fathom water; the bottom, a fine sand.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for Northumberland.

This county sends eight members to parliament; two knights of the shire for the county, and two burgesses for the following towns, Newcastle, Morpeth, and Berwick upon Tweed.



C U M B E R L A N D

This county, which is situated in the north-west of England, is bounded by Lancashire to the west, by Yorkshire to the north, and by Derbyshire to the east. It is a large county, and contains many towns and villages. The principal towns are Lancaster, Preston, and Burnley. The county is famous for its woolen manufactures, and for its coal mines. It is also a great seat of agriculture, and produces much corn and other grain.

The county is divided into several hundreds, and is governed by a county council. The principal rivers are the Ribblesdale, the Mersey, and the Aire. The county is a very fertile one, and produces much corn and other grain. It is also a great seat of agriculture, and produces much corn and other grain.

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C U M B E R L A N D.

THIS county is bounded by the Irish sea on the west, by part of Scotland on the north, by Northumberland, Durham, and Westmoreland on the east, and by Lancashire, and the Irish sea on the south. It is about fifty five miles from north to south, thirty-eight, from east to west, and one hundred and sixty in circumference. It is divided into five principal parts, called wards, a district equivalent to hundreds and wapentakes in other counties. It contains one city, fourteen market-towns, fifty-eight parish churches, besides chapels, about fourteen thousand eight hundred and twenty-five houses, and eighty thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of York, part in the diocese of Chester, and part in Carlisle: and Kewick, a market-town, and the nearest to the middle of the county, is two hundred and eighty-three miles north-west from London.

The first inhabitants of Cumberland called themselves Kumbri, Cumbri, or Kambri, but they were in common with the inhabitants of Yorkshire, Lancashire, Durham, and Westmoreland, called by Ptolemy the Brigantes. The name Brigantes is thought by some to have been given them upon a supposition; that they came originally from the city of Brigantia in Spain. Others are of opinion that Brigantes is formed of a Belgic word, which signifies Free-hands; and Camden remarks, that in his time it was common to say of a resolute, restless, and intruding fellow, that he played the Brigans. Brigand is at this day French for Robber, whence a pirate's ship was called Brigantine; a name afterwards given to light vessels, that were built both for rowing and sailing, with two masts and square sails.

The nation of the Brigantes, known by the name of Cumbri, are supposed not to have been subjugated by the Romans till the time of Vespasian, from which time their country was the constant residence of several Roman legions, who not only kept the inhabitants from revolting, and prevented the incursions of the Scots, but greatly improved the country; for in times of peace they introduced the arts and manners; and in times of war they raised monuments of their victories, and erected altars to their gods; so that there are more Roman antiquities in this county than in any other.

When Cumberland was subdued by the Saxons, upon the declension of the Roman power in Britain, it became a part of the kingdom of Northumberland, and was then, by its new lords, first called Lumbra-land, or Lumer-land, the land or country of the Cumbri.

From the time when the power of the Saxons was broken by the Danes, till the year nine hundred and forty six, this county had petty kings of its own chusing; but about that time, Edmund, brother to king Ethelstan, having, with the help of Leontine, king of South Wales, conquered the county, granted it to Malcolm, king of Scotland, upon condition that he should defend the northern parts of England against all invaders; and by virtue of this grant, the eldest sons of the kings of Scotland were stiled governors of Cumberland. The Saxons some time afterwards reduced it again under their government; but at the time of the Norman conquest it was so impoverished, that William the Conqueror remitted all its taxations, and for that reason it is not rated in the Doomsday book as other counties are.

R I V E R S.

Cumberland abounds with rivers and large bodies of water, which the inhabitants call meres. Of the rivers the Derwent is the chief. It rises in Borrodale, a large

valley south of Kewick, and running along the hills called Derwent-Fells, forms a large lake, in which are three small islands, and at the north end of which stands the town of Kewick; thence the Derwent runs through the middle of the county, and passing by Cockermouth, another market town, falls into the Irish sea near a small market town called Workington.

The Eden, another considerable river in this county, rises at Mervel-hill, near Askrig, a market town in Yorkshire, and running north-west across the counties of Westmoreland and Cumberland, upwards of thirty miles, and being joined by several other rivers, turns directly west; and passing by the city of Carlisle, falls into that part of the Irish sea, called the Solway Frith.

Besides the two rivers above-mentioned, here are also the Eln, the Esk, the Leven, the Irthing, the South Tyne, and several other less considerable rivers and brooks, which supply the inhabitants with plenty of fish.

REMARKS on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Cumberland.

Though there are several rivers in this county capable of being made navigable, the advantage has been neglected. Indeed there are not many places of note in this county, except those situated at or near the mouths of the rivers; so that the principal productions of the country, which are coals and metals, are very easily exported, as the mouths of all the rivers are navigable, without any assistance from art. The river Derwent, which runs by Cockermouth, might be easily made navigable to Kewick-lake, and prove very advantageous to the inhabitants, as there are several mines on the borders of the lake, particularly those of wadd, or black-lead. Indeed the whole county is so intersected with ridges of lofty mountains, that an inland navigation would be very expensive, and in many places perhaps impossible. The Derwent is already navigable for vessels of considerable burden to Cockermouth, which is twelve miles from the sea. The river Eden is also navigable to a considerable distance above Carlisle, and might be so much farther at a small expence. We shall consider the navigation of the mouths of these and other rivers in our remarks on the sea-coast of Cumberland.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of this county, though cold, is less piercing than might be expected from its situation, being sheltered by lofty mountains on the north. The soil is in general fruitful, the plains producing corn in great abundance, and the mountains yielding pasture for numerous flocks of sheep, with which they are perpetually covered. The face of the country is delightfully varied by lofty hills, vallies, and water; but the prospect would be still more agreeable if it was not deficient in wood, many plantations of which have been made, but without sufficient success to encourage the practice.

The Derwent produces salmon in great plenty, and the Eden char, a small fish of the trout kind, which is not found in any waters of this island, except the Eden and Winendermere, a lake in Westmoreland. At the mouth of the river Irt, on the sea-coast, near Ravenglas, a market-town in this county, are found pearl muscles; for the fishing of which some persons not long since obtained a patent; but it does not appear that this undertaking has yet produced any considerable advantage.

Several mountains here contain metals and minerals; and in the south part of the county, which is called Copeland, the mountains abound with rich veins of copper, as they do also in Derwent-Fells, particularly at Newland, a village near Kewick, where it is said there was once found a mixture of gold and silver. In this county there are likewise mines of coal, lead, lapis-calaminaris, and black lead, a mineral found nowhere else, called by the inhabitants wadd. The wadd mines lie chiefly in and about Derwent Fells, where this mineral may be dug up in any quantity.

REMARKS on the HUSBANDRY of Cumberland.

In the road from Glenwelt to Brampton are some moors of an excellent sandy loam, though intirely uncultivated. The inclosed lands are good, and let from ten to twenty-five shillings per acre. The farms are small, hardly any above one hundred pounds a year.

Three miles to the south of Carlisle, land lets at about fifteen shilling an acre at an average. Farms from twenty to two hundred pounds a year. In as many more, they are not so large, from thirty to one hundred and twenty pounds, and rents from two to twenty shillings an acre.

About High Ascot the soil varies from a light loam and gravel to a clay, lets from ten to twenty shillings an acre.

Farms from ten to one hundred pounds a year.

Their courses are,

1. Fallow,
2. Wheat,
3. Oats,
4. Pease,

And

1. Turneps,
2. Barley,
3. Clover for three years.

For wheat they plough three or four times, sow three bushels and reap about twenty. For barley they plough twice, sow three bushels, and reckon the average produce the same as of wheat. They stir but once for oats, sow seven bushels and an half, and gain fifty in return. For pease they likewise plough but once, sow three bushels, and gain at a medium fifteen. They stir twice or thrice for rye, sow three bushels, generally in February or March, and reap twenty. They cultivate some few turneps; plough three or four times for them; a few farmers hoe them. The medium value they reckon at fifty shillings an acre; and use them for cattle and sheep. Clover they sow with barley or oats, generally mow it for hay, and get about a ton at a mowing.

For potatoes they plough thrice, give the land a good coat of dung; chuse the driest soils for them; and lay the slices in every other furrow, one foot from plant to plant. On coming up they plough between the rows, to destroy the weeds; a practice one would suppose sufficient to introduce a good turnep culture universally; for those who see the effects of this operation on potatoes might surely extend the idea to turneps.—They get three hundred bushels per acre, and sow rye after them.

Good grass lets at twenty shillings an acre; they apply it chiefly to dairying, and reckon that an acre and half will feed a cow through the summer; and an acre carry four sheep. Very few of them manure their grass. Their breed of cattle is the long horned, which they account much the best. Their beasts they fatten to about forty stone.

The product of a cow they reckon at fifty shillings, or three pounds; that a middling one will give from two to four gallons of milk a day, and make from four to seven pounds of butter a week. They have no notion of keeping hogs in consequence of cows; a dairy of twenty not maintaining above one or two. The winter food of their cows is straw or hay, a ton and half of which is the quantity they commonly suppose a cow to eat in the winter; but if clover hay is used, one ton is enough. The summer joist is twenty-five shillings, and

that of winter thirty and thirty-five shillings. They reckon ten cows the business of a dairy maid.

Their flocks of sheep rise from twenty to one hundred and twenty, and the profit they reckon at six shillings a head; lamb five shillings, and wool one. They keep them the year round on the commons. The average weight of fleeces four pounds.

In the management of their arable lands they reckon six horses necessary for one hundred acres of arable; they use two in a plough, and do an acre a day. The annual expence of keeping horses they reckon at five pounds ten shillings, or six pounds. The joist in summer forty shillings, in winter fifty. They break up their stubbles for a fallow in February; plough six inches deep. The price of ploughing, five shillings an acre; and of a cart, horse, and driver, two or three shillings a day. They know nothing of cutting straw for chaff.

Three hundred pounds they reckon necessary for a man to stock a farm of 100 l. a year.

Tythes are generally gathered. Poor rates six-pence in the pound; the employment of the women and children, spinning and knitting.

Price of LABOUR.

In harvest, 4 s. a week, and board.

In hay time, 1 s. a day, and board.

In winter, 8 d. and ditto.

Mowing grass, 2 s. an acre.

Ditching, 3½ d. to 8 d. a rood.

Head man's wages, 10 l. to 12 l.

Next ditto, 7 l. to 7 l. 7 s.

Boy of ten or twelve years, 25 s.

Dairy maids, 2 l. 10 s. to 3 l.

Other ditto, 2 l. 5 s. to 2 l. 10 s.

Women in harvest, 4 s. a week, and board.

In hay time, 8 d. and board a day.

About Penrith there are variations, which deserve noting. The soil is of divers sorts, clay, sand, gravel, loam, and black moory earth. The medium rent of that inclosed is fifteen shillings; the unincloded, two shillings and six-pence, and three shillings and six-pence.

Farms rise from ten pounds a year, so high as seven hundred; but in general from eighty pounds to one hundred and fifty. Their courses are,

1. Turneps,
2. Barley,
3. Clover,
4. Wheat,
5. Oats,

Another,

1. Oats on the grass broke up,
2. Barley,
3. Oats,
4. Oats,
5. Pease,
6. Barley.

In a common way they generally plough for wheat from three to six times, sow two bushels about Michaelmas, and gain, upon an average, about three quarters. For barley they plough from once to thrice, sow two bushels and a half in April or May, and gain about twenty-five. Sometimes barley is sown on new broke-up land, and the produce fifty bushels. They give but one stirring for oats, sow four bushels before barley sowing, and get twenty-eight in return. For pease they give but one earth, sow two bushels, and get in return about sixteen; generally use the grey rouncivals. They give from three to five ploughings for rye, sow two bushels, the crop about twenty-four.

For turneps they give three or four earths, never hoe, and reckon the average value per acre at 50 s. use them for sheep, and fattening of beasts. Clover they sow with either barley or oats, generally mow it once, (three times have been known,) and get two ton of hay per mowing.

They prepare for potatoes by ploughing twice or thrice; dung the land with long horse dung; lay the setts in every other furrow, ten inches asunder, and hand-hoe

hand-hoe between them if weedy; sometimes they horse-hoe them. If the land is designed for wheat, they lime it about Midsummer, while the potatoes are growing. The crops rise to two hundred bushels per acre, but the average is about one hundred and twenty; price about two shillings a bushel.

Lime is their principal manure, though but of a few years standing. They lay ninety bushels per acre on their arable lands; costs them from three halfpence to three-pence per bushel, besides lading; they lay it on every fallow. They likewise use it on their meadows, and find it to answer well. But dung they reckon much better for every thing. They pare and burn a little, at the expence of twenty-four shillings an acre. No folding sheep, nor chopping stubbles. Stack their hay in buildings.

Good grafs lets from fifteen to twenty shillings an acre. They use it both for dairying and fattening beasts; reckon that an acre will summer feed a cow, or feed five sheep. Their breed of cattle the long horned, which they think much the best; their oxen they fatten to about forty stone.

The product of a cow they calculate at four pounds ten shillings, and generally have two firkins of butter from each. The medium quantity per week about seven pounds weight, but sometimes fourteen per cow. They keep but few swine in proportion to their dairies, not above two to ten cows. The winter food is straw and hay; of the latter about a ton a head. They reckon a dairy maid can manage ten cows. Twenty-five or thirty shillings the summer joist. In winter they keep them all in the house.

They reckon three pounds the profit on summer fattening a beast of fifty stone. Swine fatten from fifty shillings to four pounds four shillings a head.

Their flocks of sheep vary greatly; from forty to three thousand. The profit they reckon five shillings each; that is, lamb four shillings, and wool one shilling. They feed them both winter and spring on the commons. The average of the fleeces three pounds weight.

They reckon six horses necessary for the management of one hundred acres of arable land; use two or four in a plough, as the soil is, and do three acres in two days. They account the expence of keeping a horse at six pounds a year. The summer joist two pounds two shillings.

They do not begin to fallow till after the barley sowing. The price per acre of ploughing is five shillings, and five and six-pence, and the common depth four inches.

They know nothing of cutting straw for chaff. The hire of a one horse cart is two shillings and six-pence a day.

Three hundred pounds they assert is a sum sufficient for stocking a farm of one hundred pounds a year.

Land sells in general at about thirty years purchase.

Price of LABOUR.

In harvest, 1s. 6d. and beer.
In hay-time, 1s. 3d. and ditto.
In winter, 10d. and ditto.
Reaping corn, 3s. to 5s.
Mowing grafs, 1s. to 2s. 6d.
Ditching, 8d. a rood.
Threshing wheat, 2d. to 2½d.
— barley, 1½d.
— oats, 1½d.
Head man's wages, 12l. to 14l.
Next ditto, 9l.
Boy of ten or twelve years, 3l.
Dairy maid, to 6l.
Other maids, 3l. to 4l.
Women per day, in harvest, 10d. and beer.
In hay-time, 8d. and ditto.
In winter, 6d. and ditto.
The soil about Kefwick is both a hazel mould, sand, gravel, and moory; the first but shallow. The inclosed

lets from twenty shillings to thirty; a right of commonage included.

Farms, from ten to eighty pounds a year.

Their course,

1. Oats on turf,
2. Fallow,
3. Barley,
4. Wheat,
5. Oats, and grasses.

They plough twice for wheat, sow two bushels and an half, about Michaelmas, and reap thirty-five to forty, upon an average. They also stir twice for barley, sow six bushels in April or May, and reap forty in return. For oats they stir but once, sow seven bushels, and gain fifty. They have no beans, very few pease, and as little rye. They stir three times for turneps, hoe them once or twice; the average value about fifty-five shillings; use them for feeding sheep and stall-fattening oxen. They know but little of clover; one or two farmers have tried it with barley, but found it good for nothing. It must have been upon strange land.

They have two ways of cultivating potatoes, by ploughing and digging. In the first, they stir three times, and dung the land well, lay the slices in every other furrow, one foot asunder, and plough between them once while growing, besides hand-weeding. They plough them up, and get two, three, and four hundred bushels per acre.

Their other method is to lay the dung on the green sward, the slices on that, then they dig trenches, and with the earth cover the sets, but they reckon ploughing a better way.

Good grafs land lets at thirty shillings an acre; use it mostly for dairying; an acre and half they reckon sufficient for a cow, and an acre for four sheep. Manuring it is common. Their breed of cattle is the long horned, and they reckon them best. Fatten their oxen to fifty stone; their swine to twenty-four, or thirty.

The product of a cow they reckon at three pounds, thirteen shillings and six-pence, and six gallons per day a common quantity of milk per cow. Do not keep above one hog to ten. The winter food, straw and hay; of the latter they eat about two ton. The summer joist is thirty-five shillings. In winter they are kept in the house. Their calves suck about two months.

Their flocks rise from one hundred to one thousand; the profit they reckon at four shillings and three-pence a head; that is, lamb three shillings, and wool one shilling and three-pence, sometimes five shillings. They keep them, in both winter and spring, on the commons. The average weight of the fleeces, four pounds.

In their tillage, they reckon that twelve horses are necessary for the management of one hundred acres of arable land. They use sometimes four, and sometimes two in a plough, and do an acre a day with them. The annual expence of keeping a horse they reckon at six pounds, ten shillings; the summer joist two pounds, two shillings.

The price of ploughing, per acre, is from five shillings to six; and March the time of breaking up for a fallow. The hire of a cart and horse, three shillings a day.

In the hiring and stocking of farms, they reckon three hundred and sixty, or four hundred pounds, necessary for one of eighty pounds a year.

Land sells at from thirty-five to forty years purchase.

Price of LABOUR.

In harvest, 1s. and beer.
In hay time, ditto.
In winter, 6d. and board.
Reaping wheat, 6s.
Mowing grafs, 2s.
Ditching, 4d. to 5d. per rood.
First man's wages, 10l. to 11l.
Next ditto, 6l.
Boy of ten or twelve years, 3l. to 3l. 10s.
Dairy maid, 4l. 14s. 6d.
Other ditto, 3l. 3s.

Women *per* day in harvest, 1 s. and beer.

In hay time, ditto.

In winter, 6 d. and beer.

The soil about Shapp is generally a loam upon a limestone, in some places thin, but in others deep; lets from one shilling to twenty an acre; but the inclosures generally twenty.

Farms from forty pounds to four hundred a year.

Their course,

1. Break up, and sow oats,
2. Oats,
3. Barley,
4. Oats, and then down again.

This is execrable.

They plough but once for barley, sow two bushels, and gain about twenty. For oats they give three or four ploughings, sow seven bushels and a half, and gain thirty-five in return.

Good grafs lets at twenty and twenty-five shillings an acre; it is used both for dairying and fattening, but chiefly the latter. An acre they reckon will keep a cow through the summer, or six sheep. They manure it as much as they can, but that is no great matter. Their breed of cattle is the long-horned, and have fattened them so high as one hundred and thirty stone, but very uncommon; sixty to eighty common.

The product of a cow they reckon at five pounds, and four gallons the common quantity of milk *per* day. As to swine, they keep none, upon account of cows. A farmer without a dairy has as many as those who keep the largest, which would surprize a Suffolk or an Essex man. The winter food of the cows is hay, in general, but some straw. Their calves for the butcher suck from one to ten weeks; for rearing, not at all, but are all brought up by hand with milk, for twenty weeks. A cow, in winter, generally eats an acre and an half of hay, and they are kept in the house. The summer joist from fourteen shillings to forty.

Their flocks of sheep rise from five to one thousand five hundred. They sell no lambs, but rear them for weathers, at from seven shillings to fourteen. The profit, *per* head, of the flock, about five shillings. Keep them, both winter and spring, on the commons. The weight of the fleeces three or four pounds, at three-pence.

They use two or three horses in a plough, and do an acre a day. The summer joist of a horse varies from ten shillings to fifty. The price of ploughing, from five shillings to six an acre. They cut about five inches deep.

They know nothing of cutting straw for chaff.

They reckon five or six hundred pounds necessary to stock a farm of one hundred pounds a year: they are, in general grazing ones.

Land sells from thirty to thirty-five years purchase. There are many freeholds of from one hundred to three hundred pounds a year.

Price of L A B O U R.

In harvest, 8 d. to 10 d. and board.

In hay time, 1 s. to 1 s. 6 d. and ditto.

In winter, 6 d. and ditto.

Mowing 3 s.

Head man's wages, 9 l.

Next ditto, 7 l. 10 s.

Boy of ten or twelve years, 50 s.

Maids, 4 l. to 5 l.

Women *per* day in harvest, 6 d. and board.

In hay time, ditto.

CITY and MARKET TOWNS, &c.

The city is Carlisle, and the market-towns are Cockermouth, Abbey Holm, Astonmore, Bootle, Brampton, Egremont, Ireby, Kefwick, Kirk-Oswald, Langtown, Penrith, Ravenglass, Whitehaven, and Wigton.

We entered this county from Thirlwall-castle, and stopped at Brampton, a town of considerable size, situated on the river Irthing, two hundred and eighty-seven miles

from London. It is seated on the new military road made in the reign of his late majesty king George II. from Newcastle to Carlisle. The earl of Carlisle, who is lord of the manor, keeps a court-leet every year; and in the town is an hospital for six poor men, and as many women, built and endowed by a countess of Carlisle, with an allowance for a chaplain. This place, according to Camden's opinion, is the Bremetenracum of the Romans.

This town has a weekly market on Tuesdays, and two annual fairs, viz. the second Wednesday after Whitsunday, and the last Wednesday in August.

Near Brampton, on the top of a hill, is a place called the Mote, where there are still the remains of trenches to be seen, as also in another place near the town.

Not far from Brampton the river Gelt falls into the Irthing; and about half a mile above the Gelt bridge, on the side of the river next to Brampton, is a rock still called the Old Quarry. From this place the Romans are supposed to have procured almost all the stone which they used in that part of the wall that crossed Cumberland. Here on the face of a rock, about half way up a steep hill that hangs over the Gelt, is an ancient inscription, which Mr. Horsley is of opinion should be read as follows. Vexillatio Legionis secundae Augustae ob virtutem appellatae sub Agricola optione . . . Apro et maximo consulibus ex Officina Mercatii . . . Mercatius filius Firmii. An Optio was a sort of deputy to a centurion, or other officer who acted for him in his absence, and in this station the Agricola above-mentioned probably was. The consuls above-named refer us to the year two hundred and seven, being in all probability the first year after the arrival of the emperor Severus in Britain, when we may reasonably suppose, some of his soldiers were here employed in procuring stone for building his wall.

About three miles west of Brampton, the river Gelt having passed by Naworth, falls into the Irthing, which runs with a violent and rapid stream by Naworth-castle, long the seat of the Dacres, barons of Gillislan, the first of whom, named Ranolph of Dacre, obtained a license in the reign of Edward III. to make a castle of his house. It afterwards fell to lord William Howard, the third son of Thomas, the second duke of Norfolk, and is now in possession of the present earl of Carlisle. This castle, which is three miles west of Brampton, is a large structure with a tower at each end; and is so entire, that it seems never to have been damaged, or at least is extremely well repaired. Here is a library, which was formerly well furnished with books; and has now many valuable manuscripts relating to heraldry and English history. In the hall are the pictures of all the kings of England from the Saxon times; which were brought from Kirk-Oswald castle, when that was demolished about two hundred and fifty years ago. In the garden-wall are a great many stones, collected and placed there by some of this family, with Roman inscriptions; of which a few only are legible: on one is the following:

IVL. AVG. DVO—M. SILV—VM.

On another;

I. O. M.—H. AEL. DAC.—C. P.—EST—RE

LIVS FA. L. S. TRIB. PET. VO. COS.

And on a third;

COH. I. AEL. DAC. CORD.—ALEC. PER.—

There are several others, which have been brought from Williford, a village upon the Pic's wall, where Mr. Camden saw them.

At the distance of three miles north-east of Brampton is LANCROFT priory, which consisted of canons regular of the order of St. Augustine, and was founded in the year 1169, by Robert de Vallibus, son of Hubert de Vallibus, first baron of Gillisland, and justice itinerant into Cumberland, in the reign of Henry II. He founded it, as is said, on account of his or his father's killing one Giles Bueth, who had, or pretended to have, a right to the barony of Gillisland. It was a magnificent structure, as appears by its present remains; for a great part of the walls are still standing. It was valued, at the dissolution of religious houses, at about seventy-seven pounds, seven shillings and eleven-pence a year. Below this

this priory, where the Picts or Roman wall passed the river Irthing, by an arched bridge, is a place now called Wineford, which some would have to be a Roman station; but others, who are more to be relied upon, think otherwise.

Whitley-castle was a Roman station, and several stones with inscriptions have been found, particularly one, by which we learn, that the third cohort of the Nervii built a temple here to the emperor Antoninus, the son of Severus.

From hence we proceeded to Carlisle, a city very commodiously and pleasantly situated, three hundred and one miles from London, near the conflux of three rivers, two of which are very considerable; the Eden on the north, over which there is a bridge; the Peterell on the east, and the Cauda, a smaller stream on the west. It is an episcopal see, and likewise a sea-port; and, if credit may be given to the British Chronicle, was first built by Leil, a king of the Britons (at the time when Solomon began to build his temple) and so called from him in that language, Caer-leil. But be that as it may, it was a place of note among the Romans, when they resided in this island, which is evident, as well from many antiquities dug up here, as from the frequent mention of it by their writers under the name of Lugu-vallum, concerning the etymology of which word there have been various opinions, but none so probable, as that which will have it derived from Lugus, (signifying, in the Celtic and British tongues, a tower or fort) and Vallum; that is, a fort by the Vallum of Adrian.

That this city flourished in the time of the Romans is evident from many antiquities which have been dug up near it, and from the frequent mention of it in Roman authors. It is recorded by William of Malmesbury, that in the reign of king William II. a Roman triclinium, or dining-room was discovered in this place, built of stone, and arched over in such a manner that it could not be destroyed even by fire. On the front of it was this inscription:

MARII VICTORIAE.

Or as Camden believes,

MARTI VICTORI.

A large altar was dug here not long since, with this inscription in very fair characters:

DEO MARTE BELATVCADRO.

which shews it to have been dedicated to Belus, or some other local deity, worshipped by the Roman legions that were quartered there. That the sixth legion was quartered in this place appears from the following inscription in beautiful characters, and supposed to be cut upon stone, though that does not appear:

LEG. VI. VIC. P. F. G. P. R. F.

This is interpreted, Legio Sexta Victrix, Pia, Felix. The other letters are not explained.

After the departure of the Romans it was destroyed by the Scots and Picts, and lay buried in its ruins many years after the coming of the Saxons, by whom it was called Luel, till Egfrid, king of Northumberland, about the year 686, rebuilt it, and environed it with a good stone wall, and having repaired the church, and placed in it a college of secular priests, gave it, with all the lands fifteen miles round, to St. Cuthbert, bishop of Lindisfern, and his successors. In the ninth century, when the whole country was ruined by the repeated invasions of the Danes and Norwegians, this city was again demolished, and so remained about two hundred years, till king William Rufus returning from the Scotch wars, and being much pleased with its situation, rebuilt the houses, the walls and the castle, placing here a colony of Flemings, and afterwards (when he removed them into Wales) of southern Englishmen. King Henry I. considering how good a barrier it might be against the Scots, fortified it still better, and dignified it in the year 1133 with an episcopal see, confirming at the same time the monastery of canons regular of St. Augustine, founded just before by Walter, one of his chaplains, which continued till the thirty-third of Hen. VIII. when it was dissolved, and the prior and convent converted into a dean and chapter, consisting of four canons and prebendaries. This city was taken by the Scots in

the reigns of king Stephen and king John, but recovered by the kings Henry II. and III. and being in the reign of king Edward II. casually burnt, was by the munificence of future princes restored out of its ashes, and much improved in strength and beauty; so that in the late civil wars, it was able to stand a siege of nine months, and was the last garrison that surrendered to the rebels; whatever the defence it is now capable of making may be, it is still kept as a garrison in good military order.

King Edward I. held a parliament here in the thirty-fifth year of his reign, and the civil government of the city was committed to the citizens by king Henry II. with several privileges which have, by divers succeeding kings in so many charters, been confirmed and augmented to the corporation, which consists of a mayor, twelve aldermen, two sheriffs or bailiffs, twenty-four capital citizens or common council-men, and a recorder. When it became a borough is uncertain, but undoubtedly before the fifth of Richard I. when its burgesses paid ten marks for their liberties, as they did the like sum in the reign of Henry III. for having a coroner of their own. The fishery of the Eden, a large common of pasture, with an extensive manor, are vested in the corporation.

Carlisle-castle, if not founded by the Romans, is very probably as ancient as the year 686, when king Egfrid rebuilt the city: but it is as probable, that it was again destroyed, with the greatest part of the city, by the Danes and Norwegians, and laid in ruins for two hundred years; for king William Rufus is said to have repaired the castle, as well as the walls and houses of this city, in his return from the Scotch wars. The annotator upon Camden says, it is certain the castle was built by king William Rufus, which might indeed properly enough be said, considering the ruinous state wherein it was before. Mr. Camden himself infers from the arms, that it was built by king Richard III; but it is more probable that he did (if any thing) only repair it, as might also queen Elizabeth, whose arms are put up in another part. It is now made use of as a mansion-house for the governor of the castle for the time being. The city is surrounded by a wall one mile in compass, on which three men may walk a-breast, and has three gates, namely, the Caldo, or Irish gate on the south; the Bother, or English gate on the west, and the Rickard, or Scotch gate on the north. The east part of the city is defended by a strong citadel, fortified with several orillons or roundels, built by Henry VII. It was taken by the rebels in 1745, and retaken soon after by his royal highness the duke of Cumberland. Carlisle is at present a wealthy and populous place, with well built houses. There are but two parish churches in this city besides the cathedral; namely, St. Mary's and St. Cuthbert's. The cathedral stands almost in the middle of the city, is enclosed by a wall, and the choir or east part of it is a curious piece of workmanship. This part is one hundred and thirty-seven feet long, and seventy-one broad, having a noble window forty-eight feet high, and thirty broad, adorned with curious pillars of excellent workmanship. The roof is elegantly vaulted with wood, and adorned with a variety of arms; namely, those of England and France quartered, those of the Percies, the Lucies, the Warrens, Mowbrays, and others. The west end, which is the lowest, was also formerly very spacious, but great part of it was destroyed in the civil wars, and the materials carried off by the Parliamentarians. The tower is one hundred and twenty-three feet high. There belong to this cathedral a bishop, a dean, a chancellor, an archdeacon, four prebendaries, eight minor canons, four lay clerks, six choristers, and six almsmen. The bishoprick is valued in the king's books at five hundred and thirty-one pounds, four shillings and nine-pence a year. The situation of St. Mary's church is very singular, it being in the body of the cathedral.

Carlisle has given the title of earl to several noble families, as it now does to a younger branch of the Howards. Large quantities of fustians were formerly manufactured here, but this trade is decreased.

This city sends two members to parliament, has a weekly market on Saturdays, which is very considerable for corn, wool, &c. and three annual fairs, viz. August the twenty-sixth, for horned cattle and linen, September ninety, for horses and horned cattle; and the first and second Saturdays after October the tenth, for Scotch horned cattle.

Linstock is very near Carlisle, and is a castle belonging to the bishops of that see, which Waldeve, son of earl Gospatrick, and lord of Allerdale, gave to the church of Carlisle.

Nor far from hence is Blencow, a manor belonging to an ancient family of that name, where there is a very good grammar school, founded by r. Thomas Bourbank, a native of Blencow, in the reign of queen Elizabeth.

Rose-castle (so called from the sweetness of its situation) the seat of the bishops of Carlisle, was built at different times by the successive bishops of that see, particularly Strickland, Kite and Bell, whose names the towers now standing still retain. King Edward I. in the twenty-eighth year of his reign, in his expedition against the Scots, lodged here, and dated his writs for summoning a parliament to be held at Lincoln. It was fortified with strong walls, and a double ditch, which were kept in good order, till the civil wars, when it was burnt down in 1652: what escaped the fire, and was standing at the restoration, was somewhat repaired and made habitable by Dr. Stern, then bishop of this see: but its greatest benefactors were his two next successors, Dr. Rainbow, and Dr. Smith, who, at no small expence, added a chapel and two towers; and this, with the later improvements, have rendered it a decent and commodious palace.

Near Rose-castle, is Hutton-hall, anciently in the possession of a family of that name, but was purchased by the Fletcher's, who made it as pleasant a seat as most in the county.

About six miles to the east of Carlisle is Corby-castle, which was the residence of the ancient family of the Salkelds, and opposite thereto, on the river Eden, stands,

The village of Wetherall, five miles east of Carlisle, where formerly was a small monastery or cell, which, at the dissolution of the religious houses, was given by Henry VIII. to the dean and chapter of Carlisle. It belonged to the benedictine Monks, and was founded in the reign of William Rufus, by Ranolph de Meschines, earl of Cumberland. He dedicated it to St. Constantine, and gave it for a cell to the abbey of St. Mary, at York. David, king of Scotland, and prince Henry, his son, with several others, were also benefactors to it. It was valued at the dissolution, at one hundred and seventeen pounds, eleven shillings and ten-pence a year, by Dugdale; but at one hundred and twenty-eight pounds, five shillings and three-pence, by Speed. There remains a square structure, which on one side seems to be entire, and was probably a gate-house to the priory; or, at least, there is a large gateway that passes quite through it to the river-side. Near this place are still to be seen a sort of houses, dug out of the rock, which were probably designed for a retreat in troublesome times. They are of very difficult access, and consist of two rooms, one within another, of about five or six yards square each. However, some take them to be intended for hermits to lodge in, on account of their being so near the priory.

About a mile to the north of Carlisle is Stanwick, or Stanewegg, which signifies a place on a stony way, and is a town of some antiquity; for Henry I. gave the appropriation of it to the church of Carlisle, when it was made a bishop's see. To the north-west of this place near the sea-shore, and at the mouth of the river Eden, is Rowcliff, where there is a castle built, not many ages ago, by the lords Dacre, for their own private defence. Above this place there are two rivers, the Esk, and the Leven, which, uniting their streams, fall into Solway Frith. The Esk rises in Scotland, but has its course for some miles in England, where it receives the

river Kirkfop. Upon the banks of this river is seated Netherby, now a little village consisting of a few cottages; but the extraordinary ruins that are near it, plainly shew that it was formerly a considerable place, and perhaps a Roman fort. It is judged to have been the old Elica, where the tribune of the first cohort of the Astures kept garrison against the Barbarians; but Horsley is positive that it was one of the *Castra Exploratorum*. However that be, in the walls of the mansion-house here is the following inscription, in memory of the emperor Adrian, set up by the second legion, called Augusta:

IMP. CAES. TRA. HADRIANO AVG. LEG II. AVG. F.

Several other inscribed stones have been discovered here since Mr. Camden's time, and a gold coin of Nero. One of the stones is inscribed

IMP. COMM. COS. Which may be read; Imperatori Commodo Consuli. This seems to have been erected about the year 155, when Commodus was saluted by the title of Imperator Britannicus. On another is this:

DEO MARTI BELATUCADRO RO. VR. RP. CAII ORVSII. M.

By which it appears that Belatucadras was the same with Mars, who was worshipped in the eastern parts of the world, under the names of Bel, Baal, and Belinus.

Beyond the Esk, and on English ground, there is a place called Sollom Moss, remarkable for the success of the English, in taking many Scotch noblemen prisoners in the year 1542. The English, commanded by Sir Thomas Warton, being posted upon higher ground, took the advantage, and falling upon the Scotch army put them to flight. James V. of Scotland was so grieved for the loss of his army, which consisted of one thousand five hundred men, that he soon after died.

About two miles to the east of the road that leads from Carlisle to Stanwick, is Scaleby, still surrounded with a moat and in very good order. It was built by Richard the Rider, surnamed Tiliolff, who first possessed the manor of Scaleby, by the grant of king Henry I. From him it descended along with the said manor, for about ten generations, to Robert Tiliolff, who died in the reign of king Henry VI. without issue. Then it came by marriage of the heirs to the Pickerings, and afterwards from them, by the like means, to the Musgraves of Hayton in this county, of whom, after it had suffered much in the civil wars, it was purchased by Richard Gilpin, Esq; M. D. grandfather of Richard Gilpin, Esq; the present proprietor.

Upon a small river called the Leven, near Saltom Moss, is a village named Bew-castle, or Bueth-castle, so called from one Bueth, a Cumberland man, who is said to have built it about the reign of William the Conqueror. In the time of Edward II. it was in the possession of Adam de Swinburn; but in Camden's, it was in the hands of queen Elizabeth, and was defended by a small garrison. The church is now almost in ruins, and in the church-yard is a cross about five yards high, washed over with a white oily cement to preserve it from the weather. It is a noble monument, and deserves the attention of the curious. The shape inclines to a square pyramid, being two feet broad at the bottom, and tapering up toward the top. On the west side, among other things, is the picture of a holy man, in a priest's habit, with a glory round his head; and the effigies of the Virgin Mary with a child in her arms, and both their heads are also encircled with glories. The north side is covered with chequer work and characters. The chequer work Mr. Camden supposes to have been the arms of the Vaulxes; but the characters were so effaced he could make nothing out of them. Dr. Nicholson is of opinion, that this inscription should be read RYEEBURN, which in the Danish language signifies a cometary, or burying ground; and the chequer work is thought to countenance this conjecture as being an emblem of the tumuli, or burying-places of the ancients, and of much greater antiquity than the family of the Vaulxes, whose arms Mr. Camden supposed it to be. On the east side are representations

presentations of birds, grapes, and other ornaments, with an inscription so much broken, that its purport is very doubtful.

At Burg upon the sands, a little distance from Carlisle, is the monument of our victorious prince, Edward I. who having so far subdued the Scots as to bring away the sacred stone at Scone-Abbey, whereon their kings used to be crowned, died here in his camp, on his march against them, like a true soldier, guarding his frontiers with his last breath. On the spot in his camp where he expired, which has always been distinguished by some great stones that were rudely heaped upon it, there is now erected a square pillar, nine yards and an half in height, with these inscriptions on three sides:

On the West side.

Memoria aeternae Edwardi I. Regis Angliae longe clarissimi, qui in belli apparatu contra Scotos occupatus, hic in castris obiit 7. Julii A. D. 1307.

To the immortal memory of Edward I. the far most illustrious king of England; who, being surprised in his preparations for war against the Scots, died here in the field, July 7, 1307.

On the South side.

Nobilissimus Princeps Henricus Howard, Dux Norfoliae, Comes Marechal Angliae, Comes Arund, &c. ab Edwardo I. Rege Angliae oriundus.

The most noble Prince Henry Howard, Duke of Norfolk, Earl Marshal of England, Earl of Arundel, &c. descended from Edward I. king of England.

On the North side.

Johannes Aglionby, T. C. F.

Beneath.

Tho. Langstone fecit, 1685.

Langtown, to which we passed from Carlisle, is seated on the northern extremity of the county, on the borders of Scotland, near the conflux of the rivers Esk and Kyrktop, three hundred and sixteen miles from London. There is a charity-school here for sixty children, endowed by Mr. Reginald Grahme; and the late Lord Preston had a fine seat near the town. Though this is a place of no great note, it has a weekly market on Thursdays, and two annual fairs; on the Thursday after Whitsunday, for horses and linen yarn; the Thursday after Martinmas, and the Thursday after November twenty-two, for horses, horned cattle and linen cloth.

From Langtown we proceeded to Wigton, situated in a forest called Allerdale, two hundred and eighty-eight miles from London. It is a place remarkable only for a market on Tuesdays, and an annual fair on the twenty-fifth of March, for merchandize and toys.

About a mile south of Wigton are the ruins of an ancient city, to which the inhabitants have given the name of Old Carlisle. Both Camden and Dr. Stukely conjectured, that the Romans had here their garrison, called by Antoninus, *Castra Exploratorum*; but Horsley, with greater probability, supposes it to be *Olenacum*, and observes, that the ruins of the old Roman town and station here are very grand and conspicuous; it stands upon a military way very large and visible, leading directly to Carlisle and the Roman wall. The ramparts of the station lie two of them directly east and west, and the others north and south. There seems to have been a double agger quite round it. The river Wiza runs on the south and west sides of the station about half a mile from it, and the descent to the river is steep; yet the out-buildings have been on all sides here as well as at Old Penrith. From this station there is a very large prospect, especially westward towards the sea. It appears by inscriptions, that a body of horse, called *Ala Augusta*, was long quartered here; and according to the *Notitia Olenacum*, was garrisoned by the *Ala Herculeae*; now Mr. Horsley conjectures, that the *Ala Augusta*, in the year 242 under the emperor Gordian, assumed the name *Gordiana*; and that about forty years afterwards the same *Ala* took the name *Herculeae*, from the emperor Maximianus Herculeus; if then this conjecture be admitted, it proves, past all manner of doubt, that the

place now called Old Carlisle is the *Olenacum* of the *Notitia*. From a survey made of this spot in the year 1755, by the late Mr. G. Smith, it appears, that the aggers, *praetorium*, ditches and roads belonging to this station, are still to be traced by their remains on the uncultivated common; and Mr. Smith thought, that the *Alae Auxiliae* appeared, by many scattered remains, to have encamped a considerable way to the eastward. The same gentleman observes, that though Mr. Camden calls it a famous city, it is most probable he never saw it, there being no remains of building besides the fort, the wall of which is still to be seen, and some wretched huts, which seem to have been cobbled up by private soldiers, merely to shelter them from the weather; for the remains of them are of very bad stone, though there is a good quarry at a little distance, to which resort would certainly have been had, if any regular edifices had been raised for more durable purposes.

To illustrate what has been said, it will be necessary to give some account of the several pieces of antiquity, which have been at various times found at this station. The first of these was mentioned by Camden, who copied the inscription, which is to be read as follows:

Jovi Optimo Maximo.

Pro salute Imperatoris Marci Antonii Gordiani pii felicitis invicti Augusti et Sabiniae Furiae tranquillae conjugis ejus totaque domo divina corum Ala Augusta Gordiana ob virtutem appellata posuit cui praest Aemilius Crispinus praefectus equitum natus in provincia Africa de Tufdro sub cura Nonnii Philippi legati Augustalis praetoris Attico et praetextato Consulibus.

This is a votive altar, erected by the *Ala Augusta* above-mentioned in the year 242. He observes, that the face of the altar was so much defaced, that little could be perceived in the original, but the shape and size of the letters, which last are rude and uneven, and the A without a transverse. It was found at Old Carlisle.

The next inscription was also on a votive altar found here, and erected by the same *Ala*. The inscription on it, says Horsley, should be thus read: *Jovi optimo maximo Ala Augusta ob virtutem appellata cui praest Tiberius Claudius Tiberii Filius Justinus praefectus Fusciano et Silano iterum Consulibus.*

The chasm in the above inscription is by Dr. Gale filled up with the word *ingenuus*, which may probably be the true reading.

This altar was found by Mr. Horsley in the garden-wall at Drumbugh-castle, to which place it was carried from Old Carlisle. Mr. Camden's reading of this inscription is different, but with Dr. Gale we prefer that above inserted.

The third inscription is also on a votive altar, in the end wall of a stable at the same castle. Camden asserts, it was dug up at Old Carlisle, being in his time at Ilkirk, whence it was removed to Drumbugh-castle. The inscription on it:

Jovi Optimo Maximo. ALA AUGUSTA OB VIRTUTEM APPELLATA, CUI PRAEST PUBLIUS AELIUS PUBLII FILIUS SERGIA MAGNUS DE MURSA EX PANONII INFERIORE PRAEFECTUS APRONIANO ET BRADUA CONSULIBUS.

Jovi optimo maximo Ala Augusta ob virtutem appellata cui praest publicus Aelius publici filius Sergia [tribu] magnus de Murfa ex Pannonia inferiore praefectus Aproniano et Bradua Consulibus.

Thus we find this altar was erected by the same *Ala*, under the reign of Commodus in the year 191. There is nothing striking in the form of the altar, but in the inscription, the abbreviations or ligatures and complications of letters are remarkably numerous.

A third altar is inscribed to the local deity *Belatucadrus*, thus;

BELATUCADRO JULIUS CIVILIS OPTIO VOTVM SOLVIT; LIBENS MERITO.

Here is also a fourth altar, very fair, which is thus inscribed:

DIS DEABVSQVE PUBLIUS POSTHVMIVS ACILIANVS PRAEFECTUS COHORTIS PRIMAE DELMATARVM.

Besides

Besides the altars, there is a stone curiously engraved, upon which are two winged Genii supporting a garland, and inscribed;

VICTORIAE HYGG D D NN.
which is thus read; Victoriae Augustorum dominorum nostrorum.

In the highway at Wigton are several altars which are said to have been brought from Elnborough and Old Carlisle. On the sides of them are representations of sacrificial vessels, as a pitcher, a melter, a mallet, and a platter, but the descriptions are so defaced as not to be legible.

Not far from hence was dug up a pillar of rough stone, which bore this inscription:

IMP CAES M. IVL. PHILIPPO PRO FEDICI AVG ET
M. IVL. PHILIPPO NOBILISSIMO CAES. TI P. COS
-- which should be read as follow.

Imperatorii Caesari Marco Julio Philippo pio felici Augusto et Marco Julio Philippo nobilissime Caesari tribunitia potestate Consuli. Mr. Horsley takes this pillar to have been one of the military stones, erected at every mile's end upon the military ways, and to have been set up in the year 247, when Philip the father was consul the second time, and his son the first. The second stroke of the word IVL in the seventh line, he imagines, however it may have happened, to be plainly superfluous, though it is clear and distinct upon the stone. The altars, which were in Camden's time set up in the highway at Wigton, were all brought from Old Carlisle, but even then their inscriptions were effaced.

Mr. Horsley found at Drumbugh-castle several other altars without inscriptions which belonged to this station, and imagines, that some of the following inscriptions, recorded by Camden, might have been on them.

DEO
BANCTO BELA
TVCAO

AVRELIVS
DIATOVA ARA E
X VOTO POSUIT
LL. MM.

Mr. Horsley reads this, Deo sancto Belatucadro Aureliatavo aram ex Voto posuit Libentissime. This inscription was, in Camden's time, at Wordal, the seat of Mr. Dykes; but the altar might have been removed to Drumbugh. Horsley thinks ara, in the fifth line, must be for aram, and that MM, in the last line, can be read no otherwise than above, and he rather chose to read LL libentissime, than libens lubens, because, though these two words frequently occur apart at large in inscriptions, they never appear conjunctly.

The next inscription is also recorded in Camden.

DEO
CEAIIO AVR
M RTI. ETMS
ERVACIO PRO
SE ET SUI. V. S.
LL. M.

Deo Ceaio Aurelius. . . Ecuracio pro se et suis votum solvit Libentissime Merito: The above is Mr. Horsley's reading of his inscription; but with Mr. Ward, of Gresham college, we think it should be read, Deo Oceano Aurelius Martius et Martia (or Marfia) Eruracio, &c. and that it was erected by Martius and his wife, to Oceanus, for their safe passage hither by sea.

We must take some notice of another inscription inserted in Camden, and found at this station, and the more particularly as the Ala Augusta is mentioned in it. The inscription is as follows.

D M
MABLI
NIVS SEC
VNDVS
EQVIS
ALE AVG
STE STIP

This inscription Mr. Horsley reads, Diis Manibus Mabilis secundus eques alae Augustae Stipendiorum.

The number of years Mabilinus served is not mentioned; Mr. Horsley therefore supposes, that in the original it was defaced. There is little remarkable in the inscription, only Cquis for eques, and Ale and Auguste with a single e, but this last is frequent.

We must now mention some more recently discovered antiquities, noticed neither by Camden nor Horsley. In the summer of the year 1735, as some workmen were digging for the foundation of a ring wall, near the common at old Carlisle, and about 200 yards east of the ruins of the station, they found the remains of two Roman altars, and a stone trough.

The inscription on this altar, which is unfortunately much defaced, should probably be thus read. Jovi optimo maximo pro salute Lucii Septimii Severi et Marci Aurelii Antonini. There is something remarkable in the form of the letters of this inscription, particularly the A has no transverse stroke, and the A in salute, differs from those in Aurelii and Antonini. The workmanship of this altar is far from being contemptible, though at present much mutilated.

The other altar, as far as perfect, is legible enough. The reading of the inscription is probably, Cui praestitit Aelius Septimianus Rusticus praefectus Taterno et Bradua Consulibus. If this altar was erected by the Ala Augusta, it had a different commander from what it had, when the altar we have already above-noticed was erected in the consulate of Apronianus and Pradua, though it is anterior to it in date only six years, it being erected in the year 185, when Triarius Maturnus, and Metilius Bradua, were consuls. The letters on these altars are about three inches long, and the remains of them are about two feet high, and fifteen inches thick.

The trough, mentioned above to have been found with the altars, is twenty-two inches long, fourteen wide, and six deep, the rim being about four inches and a half.

In the summer of the following year, namely 1756, another altar was dug up within a few yards of the same spot. This is much more perfect.

The inscription on this altar should, we think, be read as follows; Jovi optimo maximo pro salute imperatoris Lucii Septimii Severi Augusti Nobilissimi equites Alae Augustae curante Egnatio verecundo praefecto posuerunt. Egnatius is a name which frequent occurs in Gruter, the perfect's name was therefore probably Egnatius Verecundus. There is nothing more remarkable in this altar, except its being erected by the Equites Alae Augustae, by which it should seem, that this Ala consisted both of horse and foot. Another altar has been found at this station, erected by one Mabilinus Secundus, who was exques Alae Augustae. The altar, we are now treating of, is certainly posterior, in point of time, to those above-mentioned to have been erected in the two consulates of Metilius Bradua, when Commodus was emperor, as it gives the title of Imperator to Severus, yet as he alone is mentioned, without being associated with Albinus, or either of his own son, we may reasonably fix the date of it in the year 196, after Albinus was slain in Gaul, or in the following year 197; for in the year 198, Antoninus Caracalla was associated with his father in the empire, and, had the inscription been of so late a date, would probably have been mentioned with him. For the same reason the altar, of which a fragment was lately found at this station, as we have already observed, and where we meet with the names of both Severus and Antoninus, was probably erected soon after those emperors visited Britain, though, in the present mutilated state of the inscription, the exact year cannot be ascertained; perhaps it might be about 208.

Not far from Wigton is Elnborough, or Elenborough, that is, a borough upon the Eln, now a small village, situated near the mouth of the Eln. It was anciently called Volantium and was a Roman garrison, the station of the first cohort of the Dalmatians. There was also a town near this place; then called Olenacum, where the first Herculean wing was garrisoned, in the reign of Theodosius the younger; and some have thought this the town that was afterwards called Elnborough. At Elnborough

Elmborough however have been found many altars, statues, inscribed stones, and other remains of Roman antiquity. One of the altars is thus inscribed.

GENIO LOCI FORTUNÆ REDVC - - ROMÆ
ÆLEONÆ ET FATR BONO G. CORNELIVS PEREGRINVS TRIE COHORT EX PROVINCIA MAVR. CÆS
DOMOS ET EDS DECVR - - - - This inscription is imperfect at the bottom, and is by Mr. Camden restored thus; DECVRIONUM ORDINEM RESTIVIT. On the back side of this altar, and upon the upper edge, are the words VOLANTII VIVAS; from which Mr. Camden conjectures, that the altar was votive for the life of G. Cornelius Peregrinus, who lived at Volantium and was erected by the inhabitants as an acknowledgment of his kindness and protection. Under this last inscription are the figures of several instruments used in sacrifices, as an ax and a chopping knife. On the left side are a mallet and a jug; and on the right, a goblet, a dish, and a pear.

Abbey Holm, Holm, or Holm Cultrum, is a small town, situated on a branch of Solway Frith, about five miles west of Wigton. It was formerly a place of note, on account of a considerable abbey, and said by Dugdale, to have been founded by Henry II. but Speed and others say, it was founded by Henry, earl of Carlisle and Huntingdon, son to David, king of Scotland, in the year 1150; which last opinion seems most probable, because the last-mentioned Henry endowed it with the lands of Holm-Cultrum. This abbey, which was of the Cistercian order, was dedicated to the Blessed Virgin. King Henry III. king Richard I. and king John, with divers nobles and gentlemen, were benefactors to it. John Gournon, and Margaret his wife, founded and endowed a chantry in this abbey church, for four chaplains, Monks of this house, and two secular chaplains. The church is now parochial. The impropiator is the university of Oxford, by the grant of queen Mary. Its annual value, at the dissolution, was four hundred and twenty-seven pounds, nineteen shillings and three-pence, according to Dugdale; or five hundred and thirty-five pounds, three shillings and seven-pence, according to Speed. Abbey Holm has a small market on Saturdays, and one annual fair on October 29, for horses and horned cattle.

Vulfey, or Wulfey-castle, is situated about five miles to the west of Abbey Holm, on the sea-coast, and is said to have been built by the abbots of Holm-Cultrum, for securing their books and charters against the incursions of the Scots. Camden tells us, that in his time, certain books of magic, said to have been written by Michael Scot, a Monk of this house, about the year 1290, and were preserved in this castle. This Michael was said to be a great mathematician, and in those days of ignorance, it was usual to attribute every thing to magic, that was not generally understood.

Below the monastery, the bay on which the town stands, receives the little river Waver, increased by the Wiza, at the head of which appear the ruins of an ancient station, or perhaps Roman town; but no certain information can be had what place it was. Calder-abbey was an abbey of Cistercians, founded in 1134, by Ranulph de Meschines, eleventh earl of Chester, and was endowed by him, and several other benefactors, with divers lands and possessions, all which were confirmed to the Abbot and Monks, by king Henry II. The annual value, at the dissolution, was fifty pounds, nine shillings and three-pence according to Dugdale; and sixty-four pounds, three shillings and nine pence according to Speed.

Bowness or Boulness is seated on Solway Frith, and was anciently a Roman station, but is now only a small village, in which the traces of old streets, and pieces of walls, plainly appear; Roman coins and inscriptions have been found; and some years ago a small brazen figure was dug up, which was thought to represent either a Mercury or a Victory. This small village was anciently the principal town of a large manor, containing several hamlets, and the mother church is still here. It has been observed, that the wall of Severus, commonly called the Picts wall, begins at this place, and

its foundations plainly appear in the sea at low water; for a good part of the shore seems to have been washed away; the roots of trees being visible when the tide is out. Here is the seat of Thomas Lawfon, Esq; who has greatly improved the village, by paving the streets, and by new buildings. In that gentleman's ground several curious stones have been dug up.

Near this place the famous fortification, generally called the Picts wall, joins the Solway Frith. We have already given an account of this wall, and described great part of it in our Survey of Northumberland, and shall now proceed to that part of it which is situated in Cumberland.

The wall generally runs along the ridge of the higher grounds, the descent being towards the enemy on the north; and to preserve this advantage, it is frequently carried out and brought back in an angle. Adrian's wall, on the contrary, is continued nearly in a straight line, from station to station; and the paved military way, where the wall crosses along the edge of a precipice, or runs into angles, is extended in such a manner as to preserve the level as nearly as possible. It does not appear that there were any gates in this wall, or passage through it, except just in the stations, and where it is crossed by the great military ways from south to north.

The original dimensions of the walls, ditches, banks, and military ways, cannot now be certainly known, but Adrian's wall is thought to have been about eight feet broad, and twelve high, and the breadth of the military way near seventeen feet. Severus's ditch is every where wider and deeper than Adrian's, and the distance between the two walls, is sometimes scarcely a chain, and sometimes more than fifty.

Severus's wall is of free-stone, and where the foundation was not good, it is built on piles of oak, and the interstices between the two faces of this wall is filled with broad thin stones, placed not perpendicularly, but obliquely on their edges; the running mortar was then poured upon them, which, by its great strength, bound the whole together, and made it firm as a rock. But though these materials are sufficiently known, it is not so easy to guess where they were procured, for many parts of the wall are at a great distance from any quarry of free-stone; and though stone of another kind was within reach, yet it does not appear to have been any where used. It is difficult to conceive how the Romans could carry on such a work in the face of an enemy, except it be supposed, that it was not then the bounds of their conquest, but that they possessed a considerable part of the country farther north.

With respect to the present state of these walls it will be sufficient to say, that in some places that of Adrian cannot be traced, without difficulty, though in others it continues firm, and its height and breadth are considerable. In some parts of the wall of Severus, the original regular courses are remaining; in some the stones remain upon the spot, though not in a regular disposition; in others the rubbish is high and visible, though covered with earth and grass, but frequently the vestiges are extremely faint and obscure. We are obliged for these observations to the Vallum Romanum of John Warburton, Esq; who published a survey and plan of the ancient Roman wall and military way, and after the late rebellion was employed, among others, to superintend the work of making that way passable for troops and artillery.

From Stanwick, a little village north-west of Carlisle, where the wall crosses the Eden, its remains are easily traced, to its extremity at Boulness westward, on the Solway Frith. From the same place it is traced also eastward, for eight miles; but in almost every part of this space, the wall has been removed, and only the foundation can be discovered, with the trench before it on the north, and some of the little mile castles on the south. Eight miles east of Stanwick, it runs up a hill of considerable height, which is directly north of Naworth-castle, and proceeds through inclosed grounds for two miles, where the middle part of it, between the two faces, is still visible all the way; from hence it runs

through a large waste, to its crossing the river Irthing, where it enters Northumberland, and in our survey of that county we have already traced it from the above river to Newcastle upon Tyne.

We continued our journey south-westward, and arrived next at Ireby or Jerby, a small market town in the parish of Torpenho, two hundred and ninety miles from London. Camden, from the affinity of names, concluded that it was the Roman Arbea; but Mr. Horsley, with greater probability, fixes this station at Moresby. Ireby is situated in a valley near the source of the river Eln, and is now divided into two manors, called Upper and Lower Ireby, or Market Ireby; the first is the most ancient, but the last most considerable, having a weekly market on Thursdays, and two annual fairs, viz. February the twenty-fourth, and September the twenty-first, for horses and horned cattle.

From Ireby we proceeded to Cockermouth situated in a valley between the two rivers Derwent and Cocker, two hundred and eighty-eight miles from London. On each side of the town is a hill. On the west hill stands the castle, now mostly in ruins; the walls which are still standing, are about six hundred yards in compass, and on the gates are the arms of the Maltons, Humfravilles, Lucies, and Percies. On the other hill stands the church, which was anciently a chapel of ease to Bridgeham, a village about a mile distant; it is now parochial, and has two chapels of its own. It was first built by the Lucies, in the reign of Edward III. about the middle of the fourteenth century; and all but the tower was entirely rebuilt from the ground, by a national contribution raised by a brief in the year 1711. The tower is an ordinary structure, supported with buttresses being coped at the top with battlements, and slated.

The town is divided by the river Cocker into two parts, which are connected by means of two good stone bridges. It consists principally of two streets, the houses of which are for the most part built of stone, and slated on the top. In one street is the Moot hall, and corn market-house; in the former of which the town business is transacted; and in the other is the beast market.

Cockermouth, though not incorporated, is a borough, and governed by a bailiff, chosen annually by a jury of sixteen burghers at the court of the lord of the manor.

Here is a good trade, particularly for coarse woollen cloths, and the harbour is capable of receiving ships of considerable burthen.

Cockermouth sends two representatives to parliament, which are chosen by the inhabitants at large, and returned by the bailiff. It has only enjoyed this privilege since the year 1640, as it never made but one return before, which was in the twenty-third of Edward I. so that their right lay long dormant. Here is a weekly market held on Mondays, which is the best in the county for corn, if we except Penrith; and viz. two annual fairs, on the first Monday in May for horned cattle, and October ten, for horses and horned cattle.

On the side of the river Derwent, opposite to Cockermouth castle, at the distance of about two miles, are the ruins of an old castle, called Stap castle, supposed by Camden to have been built by the Romans. At this place, amongst other monuments of antiquity, was found a large open vessel of greenish stone, curiously engraved with little images, supposed to represent St. John the Baptist, and our Saviour baptized by him in the river Jordan, the descent of the holy Ghost in the shape of a dove being very plain. It was in all probability originally designed for a font, and to this use it is now applied in Bride Kirk church in this neighbourhood. There are, beside the figures above noticed, some characters in this font, which long puzzled the learned to interpret. This difficulty has, however, in a great measure, been removed in a letter written by the learned bishop Nicholson, to Sir William Dugdale. He supposes the vessel to have been originally designed for the use to which it is now applied: that it is Danish; and that the inscription, which is composed of a mixture of

characters, Runic and Saxon, as may naturally be expected upon the borders, should be read thus; Er Ekard han men egrosten, and to dis men red wer Taner men brogten. i. e.

Here Ekard was converted; and to this man's example were the Danes brought.

Leaving Cockermouth we proceeded next to Whitehaven, so called from a great rock of hard white stone, standing to the west of it, by the side of the harbour. It is a populous and rich town, two hundred and eighty-nine miles from London, and has been greatly improved and adorned by the Lowther family. It furnishes Ireland, and part of Scotland, with salt and coals, there being a prodigious coal-mine near it, which runs a considerable way under the sea, and except Newcastle, is the principal sea-port for the latter commodity, two hundred sail of ships, in time of war, or after contrary winds, having gone off at once for Dublin. The harbour and the road to it have been, of late years, much improved by several acts of parliament, and the inhabitants, some years since, built a new church at their own expence. As no navigable river falls into the sea in this place, the ships take in their coals in the road; but in spring tides run into the Haven with the flood, or stand away to St. Bees, where there is good anchorage and safe riding. Here is a custom-house, and several officers to receive the customs.

This town has a weekly market on Thursdays, and an annual fair, held August the first for merchandize and toys.

In the neighbourhood of Whitehaven, is the seat of Sir James Lowther, Bart. called Lowther-hall. The house is not so striking as the plantations, which are designed with much taste, and of very great extent. Near the road is the town of Lowther, where Sir James is building a town to consist of three hundred houses, for the use of such of his domesticks, and other people, as are married. And it is highly worthy of remark, that he not only encourages all to marry, but keeps them in his service after they have families. Every couple finds a residence here, and an annual allowance of coals. This is undoubtedly a most incomparable method of advancing population, and highly worthy of imitation. Above forty houses are already erected.

Two miles north of Whitehaven, is the village of Moresby, seated on the sea-coast, where is a harbour for ships. The shores hereabouts were all fortified by the Romans, as appears by the ruins; but mostly in those places where there was a conveniency for landing. Some are of opinion that this was a Roman fort; but this is uncertain; however, several remains of Roman antiquities, and stones with inscriptions have been found here. An altar was dug up not many years since, with a little horned image of Sylvanus, to whom it was dedicated. Not far from hence is Hay-castle, a piece of antiquity, which the inhabitants affirm formerly belonged to the noble family of the Moresbys.

From hence we proceeded to Egremont, situated on the banks of the little river Broad-water, over which it has two bridges, two hundred and ninety-seven miles from London. Before the time of king Edward I. it was a borough, and sent representatives to parliament, which privileges are now lost. The church here is a handsome edifice, and there was formerly a strong castle to defend the town. There are at present but small remains of this fortress, except a tower, which is almost entire, and thought to have been the gateway, and some ruins of walls dispersed here and there. Egremont-castle was built soon after the conquest, by William de Meschines, brother of Ranulph, the first earl of Cumberland, who gave him the barony of Copeland, in which he was confirmed by king Henry I. when that barony was changed to the barony of Egremont.

There is a weekly market held in this town on Saturdays, and an annual fair on September the nineteenth, for horses and black cattle.

About three miles to the south of Egremont, is a mount or hill, on which are the ruins of a fort or castle, of an oblong form; the main entrance was at the east end,

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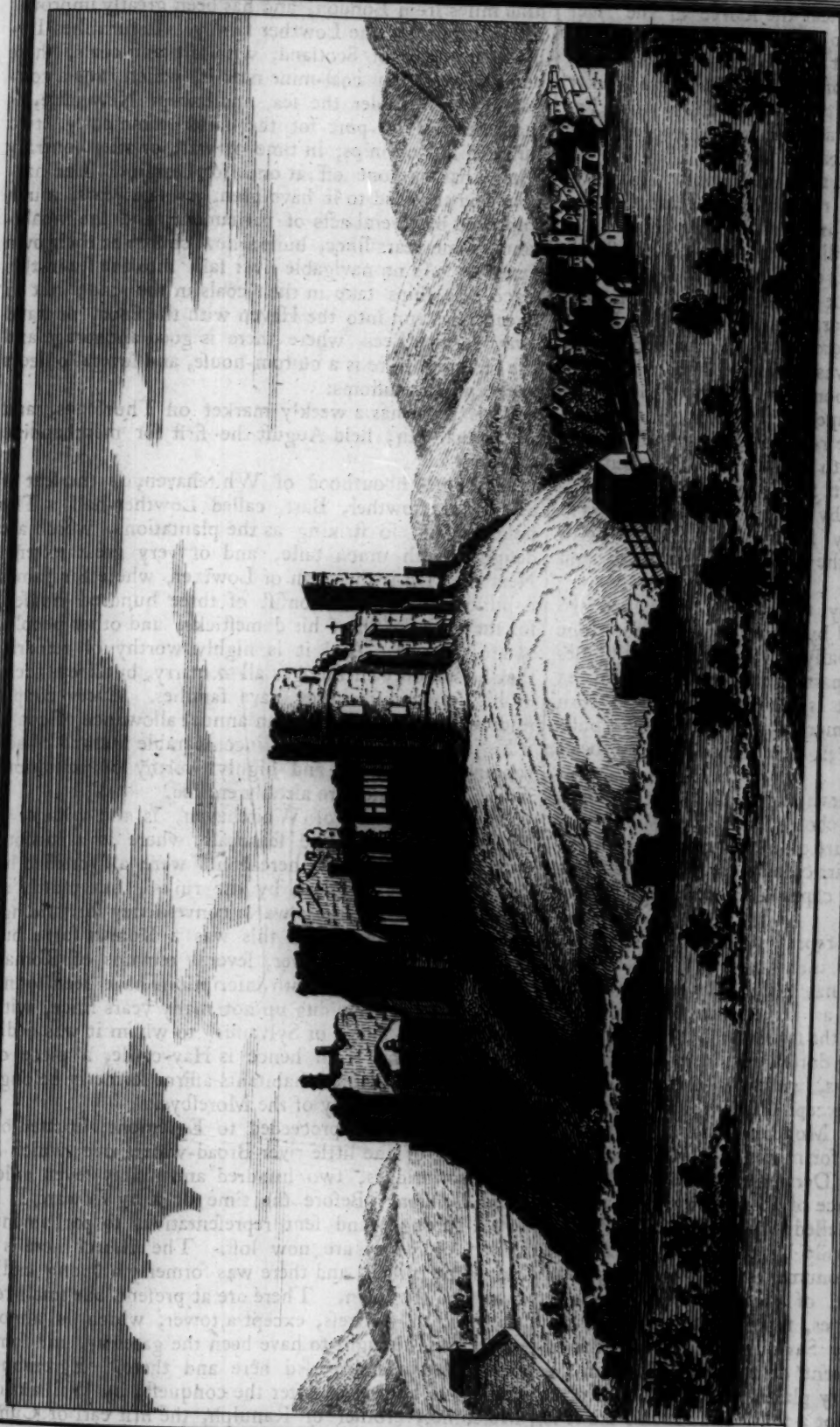
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UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

There is a weekly market held in the town on Tuesdays and an annual fair on Scotland on the nineteenth.



View of Cockermouth Castle in Cumberland

Engraved for England Display'd.

end, and there is another at the west end, opposite thereto. Near this is a little round hill, now called Cony-garth, about twelve yards high, and six broad at the top, which was made use of as a watch tower; and from it is a fine prospect over all the adjacent country and sea; the fort is called, by the neighbouring inhabitants, Camarvon-castle, and is supposed to be a work of the ancient Britons.

About three miles west of Egremont is a promontory called St. Bees, so named from St. Begagh, or St. Bega, a nun from Ireland, who is said to have founded a small monastery here about the year 650; and a church being built to her memory, houses were afterwards erected near it, and it became in time a town of some note. The nunnery, built by St. Bega, was probably destroyed before the conquest; but there was afterwards a benedictine priory founded and endowed here by William de Meschines, lord of Copeland, who dedicated it to St. Bega, and made it a cell to the abbey of St. Mary, at York, which was constantly to keep a prior and six monks here. It was endowed partly by himself, partly by his son Ranulph, and by William de Fortibus, earl of Albemarle, and other nobles. At the dissolution it was valued at one hundred and forty-three pounds, seventeen shillings and two-pence, *per annum*. It is now a parochial church, and the impropriator is Sir James Lowther, Bart. There is here a good grammar-school, founded and endowed by Dr. Edmund Grindall, archbishop of Canterbury, who was born here; which school has been since much improved by others. The right of presenting a master is in the provost and fellows of Queen's college, Oxford.

At Wardale, between Egremont and Ambleside, a considerable market town of Westmoreland, there was an altar dug up with this inscription:

DEO SANCTO BELATVCADRO AVRELIVS DIATOVA
ARAE X VOTO POSVIT L. L. M. M.

Another altar dedicated to a local deity, was also found near this place, with the following inscription:

DEO CEAHO AVR M RTI ET MS ERVRA CIO PRO
SE ET SVIS: V. S. L. L. M.

Images of various kinds, equestrian statues, eagles, lions, ganymedes, and many other remains of antiquity are still dug up, wherever the ground is opened in this district.

About a mile and a half out of the road to Egremont, is Moncaffer, which was formerly a seat belonging to the lordship of Millum, but now is the estate of the Pennington's, who have had a mansion-house there ever since the conquest. This place is said to have been built by the family, to shelter the inhabitants against the cold air of the sea; for the old town was more exposed, but the ruins of it are still remaining.

DESCRIPTION of the ISLE OF MAN.

An opportunity offering while we continued at Egremont, of passing over to the Isle of Man, we determined to visit that island, so long famous in history. It seems to have derived its present name from Mona, an appellation given it by Julius Cæsar. Ptolemy calls it Moneda; and Pliny Monabia, or the remote Mona, to distinguish it from Anglesey, also known to the Romans by the name of Mona.

But however this be, the island was inhabited in the times of the Romans by the Britons, who continued to enjoy it a considerable time; but when they were afterwards dispossessed of the greatest part of their territories by the Saxons, Picts and Scots, it became subject to the latter; and we are informed by Orosius, that towards the end of the fourth century, both Ireland, and the Isle of Man, were inhabited by the Scots, and that the present inhabitants appear to be the descendants of the ancient Scots, from their language, which still bears a near affinity with the Erse, and differs but little from that spoken in the highlands of Scotland, and by the Irish. The Norwegians, however, during their repeated invasions of Britain, conquered this island, as well as most of the western isles of Scotland, over which they set up a king, who had the title of king of the

Isles, who chose the Isle of Man for the place of his residence: but in consequence of a treaty between Magnus IV. king of Norway, and Alexander III. king of Scotland, concluded in the year 1266, the Western isles and Man among the rest, were ceded to the Scots, and in 1270, Alexander, having driven the king of Man out of the island, united it, together with the rest of the western isles, to the crown of Scotland. However, Henry IV. king of England, obtained the possession of the Isle of Man, and gave it to John lord Stanley, in whose family it continued till very lately, when the last lord Stanley, earl of Derby, dying without issue, the duke of Atholl, his sister's son, succeeded him as lord of Man and the isles, and continued in the possession of the island till it was purchased of the duke and duchess of Atholl by his present majesty, in the fifth year of his reign. And it is now under the government, and enjoys the protection of the laws of England.

ANTIQUITIES.

The remains of antiquity in this island are very numerous. The ancient churches round Peel-castle, appear to have been originally pagan temples, and in one of them is still a large stone resembling a tripes. On several of the tombs in these churches are fragments of letters, still so intelligible, as to put it beyond doubt, that they were different inscriptions, in the various characters of the Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Arabian, Saxon, Irish, and Scots languages; and there is, perhaps, no country in which more Runic inscriptions are to be met with than in this island, particularly upon funeral monuments. These inscriptions are generally cut upon long, flat rag-stones, with crosses on one or both sides, and are to be read from the bottom upwards. These inscriptions are generally upon the edge of the stone; and upon the sides are crosses and small figures of men, horses, stags, dogs, birds, and other devices.

In different parts of the island, are many sepulchral tumuli or barrows, in several of which have been found urns, but most of them were broken in digging them up; yet burnt bones, white, and as fresh as when interred, were found in each of them.

In the last century were dug up in this island several brass daggers, and other military instruments of the same metal, well made; and afterwards was found a target, resembling those still to be seen in the highlands of Scotland, studded with nails of gold, without any alloy, and fastened with rivets of the same metal. A very fine silver crucifix was likewise, some years ago, dug up in the island, together with several pieces of ancient gold, silver, and copper coin.

According to the Scottish writers, the inhabitants were converted to Christianity by the care of Crathlint, king of Scotland, who sent bishop Amphibalus here, about the year 360; but it is the more general opinion, that St. Patrick planted Christianity in this island, and erected the episcopal see here in 447.

SITUATION and EXTENT.

The Isle of Man is seated about half way between England and Ireland, directly west of the southern part of Cumberland, and the northern part of Lancashire. It is situated between the fifty-third and fifty-fourth degree of north latitude, and between the fourth and fifth degree of west longitude. It is about thirty miles long, and fifteen broad in the widest part; but the northern point, as well as two promontories to the south, are very narrow. A high ridge of mountains runs almost the whole length of the island; and supplies the inhabitants on either side with firing and water, for abundance of little rivulets run from thence to the sea; and by the sides of them the inhabitants have, for the most part, built their houses.

SOIL, AIR, RIVERS, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The sides of the mountains are also stored with heath, and excellent peat for fuel. The highest of these mountains

tains called Snafield, rises about five hundred and eighty yards perpendicular, as appears from their being measured by the barometer. The summit of this mountain affords a fine prospect of England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland. The soil, as in most other places, is very different. To the south it consists of lime stone, and is very fertile. The mountains are cold and less fruitful, but the vallies between them afford good pasture, hay and corn. Towards the north the soil is dry and barren, but might be greatly improved by the use of marle, of which there is sufficient plenty in several of the northern parishes. A large tract of land, called the Curragh, runs the breadth of the Isle between Ramsey and Ballaugh, which is in the northern part of the island, and was formerly a bog, but since its being drained, it has become one of the richest parts of the country; and though the peat is six, eight, and ten feet deep, yet by husbandry and burning, they have obtained a surface of mould that will bear the plough. In this bog have been found very large trees of oak and fir, some of them two feet and a half in diameter, and forty feet long, which the inhabitants suppose have lain there ever since the deluge. It is observable, that the oaks and firs do not lie promiscuously; but where there are plenty of the one, there are generally few or none of the other. In some parts of this tract, there is a remarkable layer of peat, that extends for some miles together, two or three feet in thickness, under a layer of gravel, clay or earth, that is two, three, and even four feet thick. The inhabitants chiefly manure their land with lime and sea-wreck.

Among the quarries of stone here is one of black marble, fit for tomb-stones, and the floors of churches; and also good rocks of lime-stone, which, being burnt with peat or coal, is used to manure barren land. These stones are, in some places, full of petrified shells of different kinds, and such as are not now to be found on these coasts. Here are many quarries of slate, fit for covering houses, of which great quantities are exported. Dr. Gibson observes in his Camden, that, at a place called the Spanish head, is a rock, out of which are wrought long stones resembling beams, fit for mantle trees of twelve or fifteen feet long, and strong enough to bear the weight of the highest stack of chimnies. There are mines of lead, copper and iron, and many hundred tons of lead have been melted and exported from hence; but here are no coals.

With respect to the rivers of this island, they are all inconsiderable streams; the principal of these are the Selby, which rises near Christchurch, and running a small distance to the east, turns to the north, and falls into Ramsey bay. The White Water runs from north to south, and being joined by an inconsiderable stream, called the Black Water, passes by Douglas, and falls into Douglas bay; these, with some others, are on the east side of the island. On the west are Clanmey, which, after a short course, falls into Dauby bay; and the Neb, which runs north-east, and falls into Peel bay.

The air is sharp and cold in winter, particularly in such places as are exposed to the winds, which are very boisterous; but in all such places as have a natural shelter, the air is as mild as in Lancashire; the frosts being short, and the snow seldom lying long on the ground, especially near the sea. Hence the orchards and gardens produce as good fruit, and necessaries for the kitchen, as any of the neighbouring countries. Though the winds are frequent, and sometimes troublesome, they drive away all noxious vapours, so that no contagious distemper has ever been known in the island, and the inhabitants generally live to a great age.

The black cattle and horses are for the most part less than those of England; but from the late improvements in the cultivation of the land, these have been in the same degree improved, and some have been bred here as large as in other places. They have, indeed, a small hardy breed of horses in the mountains, that are little more than three feet high, and are much coveted by gentlemen abroad for their children; but besides these, they breed horses of a size proper either for the plough or the saddle. In the mountains are a small breed of swine,

called Purrs, which breed and live continually in the mountains, without coming to the houses. Here are also a breed of wild sheep, and both these and the hogs are accounted excellent meat. Among the sheep, they have a species called Loughton, of a buff colour, that have a fine wool, which is made into a pretty cloth, without being dyed; but it is said, that there are neither foxes, badgers, otters, moles, hedgehogs nor snakes, in the island. There is here, however, an airy of eagles, and at least two or three of falcons of a very spirited kind; for which reason king Henry IV. in his grant of this island to Sir John Stanley, first king of Man, of that family, obliged him to present him and his successors, upon the day of their coronation, with a cast of falcons.

In treating of the fowls of this island, we ought not to omit that very near the south-west promontory, called the Mull hill; there is a small island named the Calf of Man, which, at a particular season of the year, is resorted to by a vast number of sea-fowl, particularly puffins, which breed there in the holes of the rabbits; and it is even said, that the rabbits resign their habitations to these fowl during the time they remain on the island. About the middle of August, when the young puffins become sufficiently fledged, and are ready to take wing, the inhabitants of this island catch them in such quantities, that between four and five thousand of them are taken every year, part of which is consumed by the inhabitants, and part of them pickled and sent abroad as presents.

The Isle of Man is well supplied with fish, particularly herrings, of which there is such a considerable fishery, that above twenty-thousand barrels have been frequently exported in one year to France, and other countries. The time of the herring-fishery is between July and Allholland-tide. The whole fleet of boats, each of which is about two tons burthen, is under the government of the water-bailiff on shore, and under an officer at sea, called a vice admiral, who, by the signal of a flag, directs them when to cast their nets. There were due to the lord of the isle, ten shillings from every boat that took above ten mease, every mease being five hundred herrings, and one shilling to the water-bailiff. In acknowledgment of the great blessing of this fishery, and that God may be prevailed with to continue it, every evening before they go to sea, the whole fleet attends divine service on the shore, at the several ports; the respective incumbents on that occasion making use of a form of prayer, lessons, &c. composed for that purpose. Besides this, a petition is inserted in the Litany, and used in the public service throughout the year, for the blessings of the sea.

INHABITANTS.

The inhabitants are a civilized, orderly people, generally very charitable to the poor, and hospitable to strangers, particularly in the country, where, if a stranger comes to their houses, they would think it an unpardonable crime, not to give him a share of the best provisions and liquors they have in the house. They have ever entertained a profound respect for their lords, especially for those of the house of Derby, who have always treated them with great regard and tenderness. Thin oat-cakes is the common bread of the country.

In their dress they imitate the English; only the poorer sort among the men, especially in the country, wear a kind of sandals of untanned leather, cross laced from the toe to the instep, and gathered about the ankle. People of some fortune have good substantial stone-houses covered with slate; others are thatched; and that the thatch may not be blown off by the boisterous winds, it is secured by a kind of net work formed of straw bands.

CIVIL and ECCLESIASTICAL GOVERNMENT.

Their lords had, for a long time, waved the title of kings, and were only stiled Lords of Man and the Isles, though they continued to enjoy most of the prerogatives of the crown, as giving the final ascent to all laws; the

power of pardoning offenders, and of changing the sentence of death into banishment; of appointing and displacing the governor and officers; with a right to all forfeitures for treason, felony, and self-murder.

The manner in which the lord of Man, at his first accession, received his investiture, and the homage of his people, was as follows. He sat on Tinwald-hill, in a chair of state, with a canopy over his head, in the open air, facing a chapel, where public prayers and a sermon were made on these occasions. Before him his sword was held with the point upward. His barons, namely the bishop and abbot, with the rest, according to their degrees, sat by his side; his beneficed men, council and deemsters, sat before him; his gentry and yeomanry, and the twenty-four keys in their order, while the commons stood without the circle, with three clerks in their surplices. The lords appointed a governor, lieutenant or captain, who constantly resided at Castle-town, where he had a handsome house, and a salary suitable to his station. He held a staff in his hand, as the ensign of his authority, and when he took his oath, swore to do right between the lord and his people, *as uprightly as the staff now standeth*. He was to take care that all officers, civil and military, discharged their duty. He was chancellor, and to him was an appeal from the inferior courts, and from him to the lord; and after all, if there was occasion, to the king of Great-Britain in council.

The council of the island consisted of the governor, the bishop, the archdeacon, two vicars general, the receiver-general, the comptroller, the water-bailiff, and the attorney-general, twenty-four men called the Keys, so called from their unlocking, as it were, or solving the difficulties of the laws, formed the representatives of the commons, and two men called deemsters, were the judges, both in cases of common law, and in criminal and capital offences. The council, and the twenty-four keys, passed all new laws, and in conjunction with the deemsters, settled and determined the meaning of the ancient laws and customs of the country. A court was held in the open air on a hill, in the middle of the island, annually on St. John's day, called the Tinwald; it consisted of the governor, the spiritual and temporal officers, with the twenty-four keys, and two deemsters. At this great assembly all the new laws were published, after their having received the assent of the lord of the island; and every person had a right to present any uncommon grievance, and to have his complaint heard in the face of the whole country. The two deemsters are the temporal judges, both in cases of common law, and of life and death; but those disputes that are too trivial to be brought before a court, are decided at their houses. We ought not here to omit the singular oath taken by the deemster when he enters upon his office, it being expressed in these words: "You shall do justice between man and man, as equally as the herring-bone lies between the two sides."

There are many laws peculiar to this island; thus, if there be no son, the eldest daughter inherits. A widow has one half of her husband's real estate, if she be his first wife, and one quarter if she be the second or third; but if any widow marries again, or miscarries, she loses her widow's right in her late husband's estate. A child born before marriage is capable of inheriting, provided the marriage follows within a year or two, and the woman was never defamed before, with regard to any other man. If any man gets a farmer's daughter with child, he is compelled to marry, or endow her with such a portion as her father would have given her. If a single woman prosecutes a single man for a rape, the ecclesiastical judges impanel a jury, and if this jury finds him guilty, he is brought before the temporal courts; where, if he be found guilty, the deemster delivers to the woman a rope, a sword and a ring, and she has it in her choice to have him hanged, or beheaded, or to marry him. These regulations are still observed, so far as is consistent with the inhabitants being at present subject to the king of Great Britain.

The bishop is styled Bishop of Sodor and Man, and sometimes Sodor de Man. Whence he derived the title

of Sodor is uncertain, and is variously accounted for; but the most probable opinion seems to be, that it arose from a small island within a musket shot of the shore, near the town of Peel; on which is the ancient cathedral, which being dedicated to *St. Saviour*, was originally called *Ecclesia Soterensis*, from which it was corrupted into *Sodorenfis*. He was till lately nominated to the see by the lord of the island, who presented him to the king of Great Britain for his royal assent, and then to the archbishop of York for consecration. The bishop, notwithstanding his being a baron of the island, has no seat in the British parliament. He has a court for his temporalities, where one of the deemsters sits as judge; and he has this remarkable privilege, that if any of his tenants is guilty of a capital crime, and is to be tried for his life, the bishop's steward may demand him from the lord's bar, and try him in the bishop's court, by a jury of his own tenants; and in case of conviction, his lands are forfeited to the bishop, but his goods and person were at the lord's disposal. The ecclesiastical courts are held by the bishop in person, his arch-deacon, his vicars general, or the archdeacon's official, who are the proper judges in all controversies which happen between executors, within a year after probate of a will, or administration granted. The discipline of the church is extremely strict, offenders of all conditions being obliged to submit to its censures, commutation of penances being abolished by law; and such as are guilty of contumacy, are either imprisoned or excommunicated.

In all the courts of the island, as well ecclesiastical as civil, both parties, whether men or women, plead their own causes. It is but of late years, that attorneys came into practice. They are still not considered as necessary, and law-suits are determined without any great expence. The manner of summoning a person before a magistrate is pretty singular: upon a piece of thin slate or stone the magistrate makes a mark, which is generally the initial letters of his christian and surname, which being delivered to the proper officer, he shews it to the person summoned, informs him of the time and place, in which he is to make his appearance, and at whose suit; and if he disobeys this summons, he is either fined or committed to prison till he pays costs, and gives security for his standing trial.

MANUFACTURES, and TRADE.

The principal manufactures of this island are linen and woollen cloths, considerable quantities of which are exported; the other articles of trade are black cattle, wool, hides, skins, honey, tallow and herrings. By an act passed in the seventh year of his present majesty's reign, several premiums are granted for the encouragement of industry and trade. While this country continued subject to the lords of Man, vast quantities of goods from the East and West Indies, as well as from France, Holland, and other places, were landed here; deposited in ware-houses, and afterwards run ashore on the coast of England, Scotland and Ireland; by which means the revenue of Great Britain was greatly injured, and this rendered it necessary to bring the inhabitants under the immediate subjection of the crown of Great Britain.

With respect to the civil and ecclesiastical divisions, this island is divided into six sheadings, each of which is under the government of a particular magistrate, who is in the nature of a sheriff; and being entrusted with the peace of his district, secures criminals and brings them to justice. The island, as we have already intimated, is a diocese of itself, and lies in the province of York. It contains only seventeen parishes, and four market towns; namely, Castle-town, Douglas, Peel and Ramsey, each of which has its harbours, and a castle or fort for its defence.

MARKET TOWNS.

Castle-town, also called Castle-Ruffen, the metropolis of the island, received its name from a fine ancient castle.

castle, said to have been erected by Guttred, king of Man, about the year 960. This castle, notwithstanding its antiquity, is still a handsome structure, it being built of marble, and is a strong place, surrounded with two broad walls and a moat, over which is a draw bridge, and adjoining to it, within the walls, is a small tower, where state prisoners were formerly confined. Within the castle are held the courts of justice, and on one side of it is the governor's house, which is a spacious and commodious structure, and has a fine chapel, with several offices belonging to the court of chancery. The town stands on the southern coast of the island, on a fine harbour, called Castle-town bay. The buildings here are the most regular of any place in the island, and here the governor keeps his court, and the principal officers of the government reside.

Douglas is situated on the eastern coast, eleven miles north-east of Castle-town. This is the richest and most populous town, and has the best market of any in the island. It has lately increased in the number of its buildings, but the streets are very irregular. There is here a neat chapel, a public school, and several good houses, with excellent vaults and cellars for merchants goods. The harbour is not only the best in the island, but one of the best in the British dominions.

About half a mile from Douglas are still standing the remains of a very magnificent nunnery, in which are several fine monuments, with fragments of inscriptions, one of which is as follows: *ILLUSTRISSIMA MATILDA FILIA—REX MERCIAE—* This Matilda is supposed to have been the daughter of Ethelbert, one of the Saxon kings of Mercia, who is said to have died a recluse. Another monument has the following imperfect inscription: *—CARTESMUNDA VIRGO IMMACULATA—ANNO DOMINI 1230.* This tomb is supposed to have been erected to the memory of Cartesmunda, the beautiful nun of Winchester, who fled from the violence offered her by king John, and who probably took refuge in this monastery, and was interred here.

About five miles to the northward of Castle-town, is a considerable inland village, named Balley-Salley, where formerly stood a religious foundation, begun in 1098, by Mac Manis, governor of the island; but afterwards, Olave, king of Man, granting some possessions here to the abbey of Furnes in Lancashire, Ivo or Evan, abbot of Furnes, erected in 1134 a Cistercian abbey in this place, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and subordinate to Furnes. In 1192, the Monks removing to Douglas, continued there four years, and then returned to Balley-Salley, where they flourished some years after the general suppression of religious houses in England.

Eleven miles north of Douglas is Ramsey, which is seated on the north-east coast of the island, and is only remarkable for a good fort, and an excellent harbour; north of which is a spacious bay, in which the greatest fleets may ride at anchor with the utmost safety, from all winds but the north east.

Peel is situated on the western coast, sixteen miles south-west of Ramsey, and ten miles north-west of Castle-town. It is a place of considerable trade, and has several good houses. Upon a small island close to the town, is Peel-castle, in which is a garrison: this is one of the strongest and best situated castles in the world; for the island upon which it stands is a huge rock, of a stupendous height, above the level of the sea; so that it is inaccessible from all quarters, except the town, from which it is separated by a small strait that may be forded at low water. The castle is surrounded by three walls well planted with cannon. These walls are of a prodigious thickness, and built of a bright, durable stone. The ascent to the castle, from the place of landing to the first wall, is sixty steps cut out of the rock, and on the outside of this exterior wall are four watch towers. From the first to the second wall is an ascent of thirty steps, also cut out of the rock. Within the interior wall round the castle, are the remains of three churches, so decayed, that they contain only the walls and a few tombs. There is here also a fourth church, which is the cathedral of the island, and is dedicated to

St. Germain, the first bishop of Man. This structure is kept in better repair, and within it is a chapel appropriated to the use of the bishop, under which is a dungeon, for such offenders as incur the punishment of imprisonment, in virtue of a sentence of the ecclesiastical courts; and is represented as one of the most dreadful places of confinement that imagination can form. The castle is said to be amazingly magnificent, and that the largeness and softness of the rooms, the fine echoes resounding through them, the many winding galleries and the prospect of the sea and ships from such an eminence, fill the minds of the spectators with astonishment.

The bishop has his residence in the parish of Kirk Michael, where he has a good house and chapel, with large gardens and pleasant walks, sheltered with groves of fruit and forest trees, and so well situated in the middle of the island, that from thence it is easy for him to visit any part of his diocese, and to return home in the same day.

With respect to the religious foundations not yet mentioned, we have only to add, that at Bemakan, a village in Kirk Harberry parish, was a house of Minor Friars, founded in the year 1373.

And at Ballamona, Godred, king of Man, founded a monastery in 1176, but it was afterwards granted to the abbey of Balley-Salley, to which the monks removed.

Having satisfied our curiosity with regard to the Isle of Man, we again returned to Egremont, in order to pursue our tour through the county of Cumberland, and next visited Ravenglass, generally supposed to derive its name from the Irish words Ravigh and Glas, which signify a braky green, such being the soil on which it stands; though some are of opinion, the original name was Avonglas, a word signifying a sky-coloured river. It is a well built town, situated between the rivers Esk, Irt, and Mute, two hundred and seventy-two miles from London. The Esk and Mute falling here into the sea, form a good harbour for ships; and the inhabitants have a considerable fishery, with the privilege of staking wood from the royal forests or manors, to make the engines, or weirs, called fish garths, in the river Esk, which was granted them by king John, and which they still enjoy.

This town has a weekly market on Saturdays, and two annual fairs, viz. June the eighth, and August the fifth, for horses, black cattle and yarn.

Carlton is a small village about six miles north-west of Ravenglass, and a mile and an half out of the road, seated at the mouth of the river Irt, chiefly inhabited by husbandmen.

At about two miles distance from it to the north-east is Irton, a village on the river Irt, at the mouth of which the inhabitants formerly used to fish for pearl-muscles, and some gentlemen even procured a patent for that purpose; but it turned out to no considerable advantage. It was the estate and manor of the Irtons, of which was Ralph de Irton, bishop of Carlisle, in 1280.

We passed from hence to Bootle, or Bowtel, situated near the southern extremity of the county, two hundred and seventy miles from London. This was formerly the inheritance of the Cowplands, who held it soon after the conquest, giving name to this extremity of the county. It is a small inconsiderable town, of note but for a weekly market on Wednesdays, and two annual fairs, viz. on April the fifth, and September the twenty-fourth, for cloth and corn.

From Bootle we continued our journey to Keswick, situated near the north-west end of the lake Derwent-water, in a fertile plain, two hundred and eighty-three miles from London. It is almost encompassed with the mountains, called Derwent-Fells, on which the waters that rise from below are perpetually condensed. The air of this town is mild, it being particularly sheltered from the north winds by the lofty mountain called Skiddow. The town is, however, greatly decayed, and much inferior to what it was formerly. It consists chiefly of one long street, and has a work-house for the poor of the place erected in the reign of king Charles I. by

by Sir John Banks, knight, a native of this town. Kefwick has been long noted for having within its neighbourhood mines of the finest black lead in the world; hence it is chiefly inhabited by miners, and many of the poorer inhabitants subsist by carrying on a trade with strolling Jews with black-lead, clandestinely procured. Here is a weekly market on Saturdays, and an annual fair held on the second of August, for leather and woollen yarn.

Among the natural curiosities of this county we may justly reckon the mountains, some of which, for their height, are extremely remarkable; particularly Hard-knot-hill, Wry-nose, and Skiddaw. Hard-knot-hill, at the foot of which rises the river Esk, is a ragged mountain, so steep that it is almost impossible to ascend it; yet about an hundred and fifty years ago, some huge stones were discovered upon the very summit, which Camden supposed to have been the foundation of a castle, but which may with greater probability be considered as the ruins of some church or chapel; for in the early ages of christianity, it was esteemed a work of most meritorious devotion, to erect crosses and build chapels upon the tops of the highest hills and promontories, not only because they were more conspicuous, but because they were proportionably nearer to heaven; such buildings were generally dedicated to St. Michael, and it was from such chapels and crosses that the ridge of mountains which run along the east side of this county, on the borders of Northumberland, obtained the name of Cross Fells, for they were before called Fiends, or Devil's Fells; and a small town at the bottom of them, about two miles distant from Hexham, in Northumberland, still bears the name of Dilston, which is a corruption of Devil's Town, the name by which it is called in some ancient records still extant.

Wry-nose is situated about a mile south-east of Hard-knot-hill, near the high road from Penrith to Kirby, a market-town in Lancashire. Near this road, and on the top of the mountain, are three stones, commonly called three stones, which, though they lie within a foot one of another, are yet in three counties; one in Cumberland, another in Westmoreland, and the third in Lancashire.

Skiddaw stands north of Kefwick, and at a prodigious height; divides like Parnassus into two heads, from whence there is a view of Scroffel-hill, in the shire of Annandale, in Scotland, where the people prognosticate a change of weather by the mists that rise or fall upon the tops of this mountain, according to the following proverbial rhyme:

If Skiddaw have a cap,
Scroffel wots full well of that.

Besides the three mountains above-mentioned, there are two others, called Lanvelling and Castinand, which are joined in a couplet of the same age and kind as the foregoing:

Skiddaw, Lanvelling, and Castinand,
Are the highest hills in all England.

But the most remarkable particulars in the mountains are the black-lead or wade-mines, situated near Kefwick. On the left of the road leading from that town to the mines, is a ridge of rude craggy rocks, extending near four miles; and on the right is Kefwick-Lake, beyond which is a group of pyramidal hills, which form an uncommon appearance. At the head of this lake the Derwent is contracted to a narrow river, and runs between two precipices, whose summits are covered with wood, and are eight hundred yards in perpendicular height. On the west side of the Derwent, in this freight, and directly under one of these stupendous precipices, lies the village of Grange.

After passing this gut, the Bowder stone of Barrowdale presents itself to the traveller's view. This is by much the largest stone in England, being at least equal in size to a first rate man of war. It lies close to the road side on the right hand, and appears to have been a fragment detached from the precipice above, by lightning, or perhaps an earthquake. The road now proceeds through groves of hazel, which grow here with great luxuriance; and bear excellent nuts.

Barrowdale chapel, the area of which is scarcely equal to that of a pidgeon-cote, and its height much less, is situated on the left hand; but before you come to it the valley expands, and the two streams, which are here divided, form the Derwent by their union. The curious traveller now enters another narrow valley, winding through mountains totally barren; and after an hour's travelling, arrives at Leathwaite, which is just under the mines, and near ten miles ride from Kefwick. A dreadful scene now presents itself to view, a steep mountain, above seven hundred yards high, is to be climbed on foot; here the precipices are surprizingly variegated with apices, prominences, spouting jets of water, cataracts, and rivers precipitated from the cliffs with an alarming noise. After passing one of these rivers over a wretched foot-bridge the traveller begins to ascend, when in about an hour he reaches the spot where the interloping miners dig with mattocks, and other instruments, in the rubbish of the mines, that were formerly wrought, for lumps of black lead, by selling which these fellows make a livelihood.

The black lead is found in heavy lumps, some being hard, gritty, and of small value, others soft, and of a fine texture. The lumps found in the rubbish seldom exceed half a pound in weight, but those found in the mines are said to weigh six or seven pounds; they work forward for it, and the pits resemble quarries or gravel pits. The hill on which it is found is a dirty brittle clay, interspersed with springs, and in some places shivers of the rock. Black lead grows in great plenty from the bottom of the mountain to the height of above three hundred yards; but the upper part is in a manner entirely barren. This mineral has not any of the qualities of metal, for it will not fuse but calcine in an intense fire. Before its value was discovered, the farmers used it to mark their sheep, as those of the southern countries do ruddle; Mr. Smith, of Wigton, who made an actual survey of the spot, observes, that it is neither the petroleum, the melanteria, nor the pinguitis of the ancients; nor does it agree with any description of Pliny or Aldrovandus. About one hundred and fifty yards above the rubbish, where the interlopers dig, is the miners lodge, to which the ascent is very steep.

After reaching the summit of the black lead hill, there is a large plain to the west, from whence arises another craggy ascent of near five hundred yards in height. The whole mountain is called Unnisterre. On this second precipice not an herb is to be seen, except wild favine, growing in the interstices of the naked rocks. There the prospect is truly dreadful; the horrid projection of vast promontories, the vicinity of the clouds, the thunder of the explosions in the slate quarries, with mountains heaped on mountains all around, fill the mind with a kind of involuntary horror.

On the foot of the Skiddaw, on which the town of Kefwick is situated, is skirted with the lake Basingthwaite, a large piece of water of an oblong figure, about five miles long, and one mile broad, and inclosed by a prodigious range of formidable mountains.

You walk from the town first down to Cockshut-hill, a small rising ground, within the amphitheatre of mountains, and has been lately planted. The view of the lake from hence is very beautiful: you have a most elegant sheet of water at your feet, of the finest colour imaginable, spotted with islands, on which you see five, and are high enough to command the water around them. One is in the middle, of about five acres of grass land, with a house under a clump of trees on one side of it; the whole object beautifully picturesque. You look also upon another planted with Scotch firs; and also upon three others more distant. This is the view of the floor of this noble amphi theatre; the walls are in different stile—sublime. To the left you look first on a hilly rock, partly covered with shrubby wood; and further on, upon a chain of tremendous rocks, near four hundred yards high; their feet are spread with hanging woods, but their heads bear, broken, and irregular. Following the line, the lake seems to lose itself among a wood of rocks and mountains, the tops rising one above another in the wildest manner imaginable. The opposite shore presents

you a full view of a vast range of hills; and behind, you look upon the prince of the surrounding mountains, Skiddow, whose tremendous head rears above the clouds.

Leaving this hill you walk down to your boat, and are struck with the limpid transparency of the water, which almost exceeds belief; the bottom is quite paved with stones, and the white ones glitter through the tremulous curl of the surface like so many diamonds. You row to the left pass, a variety of shore, here rocky and projecting, there low and retiring, coast a planted island, and coming under Wallow Crag, one of the immense rocks before mentioned, you have from its foot a very fine view. The surrounding rocks and mountains are truly noble; the crag above you, fringed about a third of its height with pendent woods; the lake at your feet breaks beautifully into a bay behind a promontory, called Stable-hills; against it is Brampsholm Island; and over the low part of the promontory you catch the wood on Lord's Island, in a very pleasing manner. The opposite shore is beautifully scattered with hanging woods, and some white houses give a liveliness to the view truly pleasing.

Taking your boat again, and rowing till you are opposite the opening between Wallow and Barrow Crags, the noise of a water-fall unseen, will induce you to land again; walking on to a little ruinous bridge, you look upon a romantic hollow of rocks and woods, with a stream pouring down the clefts in many sheets, and seen among the trees in the most picturesque manner; a romantic scene of rock, and wood, and water thirty feet high.

Rowing from hence, under Barrow Crag, the shore is rocky, and various. Passing some low ground, and landing on a rising one, the view is exquisite. The water breaks in the most beautiful manner imaginable, into bays and sheets, stretching away from the eye most gloriously, between the Stable Hills, Lord's Island, and Vicar's Island. Brampsholm cuts in the middle; and St. Alban's Isle presents his broad side to your full view. At the other end of the lake, the rising hills, part of cultivated, waving inclosures, and part of hanging woods, all scattered with white houses, and the whole crowned with the lofty mountains, are beautifully picturesque, and contrast finely with the view of the fourth end of the lake, around which the rocks and mountains are tremendously bold, pendent, and threatening.

Following the coast, the shore is thinly fringed with wood; then you row around a projecting land, containing several inclosures, and come under a fine, thick, hanging wood, with a raging torrent breaking through it, over rocks, just seen between the wood and Barrow-side, but heard in the most romantic manner. You next anchor in a bay, the environs of which are dreadful; you are under a monstrous craggy rock, (Throng Crag,) scattered with shrubby wood to the very edge, and almost perpendicular; and moving the eye from the formidable object, you find this end of the lake surrounded with a chain of them, in the boldest and abruptest stile imaginable. The opposite shore of mountains very great; and noise of distant water-falls heard most gloriously.

From hence you coast a dreadful shore of fragments, which time has broken from the towering rocks, many of them of a terrible size; some stopped on the land by larger than themselves, and others rolled into the lake, through a path of desolation, sweeping trees, hillocks, and every thing to the water; the very idea of a small shiver against the boat strikes with horror.

Advancing, you catch the view of a most beautiful water-fall, within the wave of a gentle bend of the rocks; but to enjoy the full luxuriance of this exquisite landscape, it is necessary to land and walk to an opening in the grove, from whence it is seen in surprising beauty.

You look up a tremendous wall of rock perpendicular to the top, scattered with wood, that seems to hang in the air; a large stream rushes out of a cliff near the top, and falls, in the most broken and romantic manner, several hundred feet. It falls in one gush for several yards; a projecting part of the rock breaks it

then into three streams, which are presently quite lost behind hanging woods. Lower down, you again catch it in a single bright sheet, among the surrounding dark wood, in the most elegant picturesque manner that fancy can conceive. Losing itself again behind the intervening trees, it breaks to the view in various scattered streams, half seen, glittering in the sun beams, among the branches of the trees, in the most bewitching colours of nature's clear obscure. Lower still, you again catch it united in one bright rushing fall, in the dark bosom of a fine hollow wood, which finishes the scene. The surrounding hills, rocks, and scattered pendent woods, are all romantic and sublime, and tend nobly to set off this most exquisite touch of rural elegance.

Following to the coast you sail round a sweet little island, a clump of wood growing out of the lake; but it is joined to the main land when the water is very low. From hence, pursuing the voyage, you come into the narrow part of the lake, and have a full view of most romantic terrible craggy rocks, inclosing a most grand and beautiful cascade. It is a view that must astonish the spectator. You look up to two dreadful pointed rocks, of a vast height, which almost hang over your head, partly scattered with shrubby wood, in the wildest taste of nature. Between them is a dreadful precipice of broken craggy rock, over which a raging torrent foams down in one vast sheet of water, several yards wide, just broken into ebullitions by the points of the rocks unseen. At another time we saw it, when the craggy rock appeared, and the stream was broken by it into several gushing torrents, which seemed to issue distinctly from clefts in the rock in the most picturesque manner imaginable. The water is lost in one spot, caught again in another; foaming out of this cleft with rushing impetuosity, and trickling down that with the most pleasing elegance. Nothing can be fancied more grand, more beautiful, or romantic.

Taking a winding walk through the wood, it leads down to a rapid stream which you cross, and presently come to a new and most delicious scene. To the right you catch a side view of the fall just described, in a new direction, and most beautifully embosomed in rock and hanging wood. Full in front you look upon another cascade, which rushes out as it were from the rotten stump of an old tree, and falling down an irregular surface of rock, it breaks into larger and more sheets, some full, others thin and trickling, a most sweet variety. After this, it breaks again, and falls into the stream in fresh beauty, elegantly romantic.

Following the shore into fleet water, you come into a region of most stupendous rocks, broken, and irregularly pointed, in the most abrupt and wild manner imaginable, with monstrous fragments, large as a house, that have tumbled from their heads—Dreadful in the idea!

Pursuing the water to its point, you come into a new and most glorious amphitheatre of rocks and mountains; on one side, craggy, broken, and wildly irregular; and on the other, a vast range of mountain side. The hollow magnificently great.

Going up the river to Grange bridge, under Grange Crag the lake is lost: the prospect new and terrible; a whole sweep of rocks, crags, mountains, and dreadful chasms.

Leaving the boat, and walking up to the village, you gain the view of a cone-like rocky woody hill, rising in the midst of a hollow of mountains, most nobly romantic. From hence following the road to the lake under Brandelow Hill, you have the noblest view of rocks and hills in the world. Grange Crag and Crown Head appear in full view, surrounded by an immense wall of rock and mountain. The effect astonishingly great.

Taking boat again you row round a prodigious fine promontory, beautifully wooded; and upon turning it, you tack about round a most exquisite little island in the bay; and if the water is very high, there are two more very fine woody islands, around which you may row. This little archipelago will entertain a person of the least taste. Nor is the view of the lake's environs unworthy of admiration. The crags and cliffs to the right are tremendous.

menous. Skiddow fronts you in the sublimest stile: Saddle-back on one side of him rears his head in the boldest manner. To the left you look upon an exceeding fine hanging wood, beautifully spread over a waving hill.

Advancing with the coast you next land at the lead mines, which, if you have a taste for grotto work, will entertain, as a boat may be loaded with spar of various glittering and beautiful kinds. Here also are two curiosities of an uncommon kind, viz. two salt springs.

Sailing along the shore it leads you under a noble hill most beautifully spread with wood; it is covered thick with young timber trees, which grow in the most picturesque manner down to the very water's edge. You next enter a little bay, and look upon a most elegant small round hill, covered with wood, inimitably beautiful. This you also coast, nor can any thing be more truly exquisite than these two slopes of wood, with beautiful inclosures between them, contrasting the sublimity of the rocks and mountains in the noblest stile. Nor should you here forget to remark three or four inclosures on the other side of the lake, down to the water's edge, under Achness Fell; they are exquisite.

Sailing by some very beautiful grass inclosures you catch a white house romantically situated; and then skirting more inclosures, turn round a small but most exquisite promontory, with a sweet clump of trees on it. This leads into a very fine land-locked bay, which commands a beautiful sloping hanging wood; the scene enlivened by a white house, quite in the spot of taste. From hence you look over the lake upon Castle-Head-Crag, a fine round of rocky wood rising out of a vale and backed with waving inclosures.

The shore from hence is most beautifully indented and irregular, running up among little hills finely fringed with wood. From hence you wind in and out of several bays and creeks, commanding very picturesque views of the land, and around a most noble hill of shrubby wood covered to the very top. From hence around the town the shore is flat.

Your next view of Kewick must be from land, by walking up the vast rocks and crags first described. This is a journey which will terrify those who have been only used to flat countries. The walk to the highest rock is a mile and half up, and almost perpendicular, horribly rugged, and tremendous; it is rather a climbing crawl than a walk. The path crossed the stream, which forms the first mentioned cascade, in the midst of dreadful cliffs and romantic hollows. The torrent roars beneath you, in some place seen, in others hid by rock and wood.

From hence you climb through a slope of underwood to the edge of a precipice, from which you look down upon the lake and islands in a most beautiful manner; for coming at once upon them, after leaving a thick dark wood, the emotions of surprise and admiration are very great.

Following the path (if it may be so called) you pass many romantic spots, and come to a projection of the hill, from which you look down, not only upon the lake as before, but also upon a semi-circular vale of inclosures, of a most beautiful verdure, which gives a fine curve into the lake. One of the fields is scattered over with trees, which from hence have the most truly picturesque effect imaginable.

Advancing further yet, you come to the head of Craftig-fall, which is a vast opening among these immense rocky mountains, that lets in between them a view across the lake, catching two of the islands, &c. in a most beautiful manner; nor can any thing be more horribly romantic than the adjoining ground where you command this sweet view.

At last we gained the top of the crag, and from it the prospect is truly noble; you look down upon the lake, spotted with its islands, so far below as to appear in another region; the lower hills and rocks rise most picturesquely to the view. To the right you look down upon a beautiful vale of cultivated inclosures, whose verdure is painting itself. The town presents its scattered houses, among woods and spreading trees. Above

it rises Skiddow, cloud-topped in a sublime magnitude.

Descending to the town, we took our leave of this enchanting region of landscape, by scaling the formidable walls of Skiddow himself. It is five miles to the top, but the immensity of the view fully repays for the labour of gaining it. You look upon the lake, which here appears no more than a little basin, and its islands but as so many spots; it is surrounded by a prodigious range of rocks and mountains, wild as the waves, sublimely romantic. These dreadful sweeps, the sport of nature in the most violent of her moments, are the most striking objects seen from Skiddow; but in mere extent the view is prodigious.

Before we quit the neighbourhood of Kewick, it may be proper to mention a surprising inundation which happened in the valley of St. John, on the twenty-second of August, 1749. It began with most terrible thunder and incessant lightening, the preceding day having been extremely hot and sultry. The inhabitants, for two hours before the breaking of the cloud, heard a strange noise, like the wind blowing in the tops of high trees. It is thought from the great damage it did in so small a space of time as two hours, to have been a spout or large body of water, which, by the lightening incessantly rarefying the air, broke at once on the tops of the mountains, and descended upon the valley below, which is about three miles long, half a mile broad, and lies nearly east and west, being closed on the south and north sides with prodigious high, steep, and rocky mountains. Legburthet Fells on the north side received almost the whole cataract, for the spout did not extend above a mile in length. It chiefly swelled four small brooks, but to so amazing a degree, that the largest of them, called Cacheety Gill, swept away a mill and a kiln in five minutes, leaving the place where they stood covered with fragments of rocks and rubbish three or four yards deep, inasmuch, that one of the mill-stones could not be found. During the violence of the storm, the fragments of rocks which rolled down the mountain, choked up the old course of this brook, but the water forcing its way through a shivery rock, formed a chasm four yards wide, and about eight or nine deep. These brooks lodged such quantities of gravel and sand on the meadows on their borders, that they were irrecoverably lost. Many large pieces of rocks were carried a considerable way into the fields; some larger than a team of ten horses can move, and one of them measuring nineteen yards in circumference.

Having fully surveyed the town and neighbourhood of Kewick, we continued our tour towards Penrith, and in our way visited Highgate-castle, which is founded upon a rock, and the court thereof a natural pavement.

The road then passes by Plumpton-park, which is a very large piece of ground, formerly set apart by the kings of England, for keeping of deer for their own use, as well as for hunting. It was once so well stocked, that king Edward I. is said to have killed two hundred bucks in one day. Camden seems to intimate, that after this was dis-forested by king Henry VIII. he ordered houses to be built; but this is a mistake, for there were many parishes and townships in it, long before that time. Near to this place is Old Perith, already mentioned, where there have been several stones found with inscriptions, it having been a Roman station.

After the river Eden has received the Eimot, it passes towards the north, and within half a mile of it, on the bank of the river, is a grotto, consisting of two rooms dug out of the rocks, called Iſis Parlith. There is now a difficult and dangerous passage thereto; but in former times it was certainly a place of great strength and security; for it had iron gates, which were standing not a great many years ago.

Penrith is nineteen miles south of Carlisle, and two hundred and eighty-two north-west of London. It is situated on a hill called Penrith or Perith-fell, about two miles north of the river Emot, on the borders of the county next to Westmoreland. This is now a town of considerable note, carrying on a great trade, particularly in tanned leather, and the sessions are frequently held here. Penrith is large, populous, and well-built

and in its spacious market-place is a town-house, on which, in several places are represented bears climbing ragged shafts. The church is handsome and spacious, having been lately rebuilt; the roof is supported by numerous pillars, the shafts of which are each of one entire stone, of a reddish colour, and were hewn out of a quarry in the neighbourhood of the town. Penrith was formerly fortified to the west with a royal castle belonging to the kings of England, but by which of them it was founded, is at this time uncertain. This castle is now in ruins; it continued in the crown till William III. granted it, together with the honour of Penrith, to William Bentinck, earl of Portland, ancestor to the present duke of Portland.

In the church-yard, on the north side of Penrith, is a sepulchral monument, which we must not pass over. It consists of large pillars, each four yards in height, and about five yards distant one from the other. The inhabitants have a tradition, that they were set up in memory of a knight, named Sir Owen Caesarius, of great strength and stature, insomuch, that they say his body reached from one pillar to the other, and that the rude figures of bears, which are of stone, and erected two on each side of his grave, between the pillars, are in memory of his great exploits against those creatures, but we do not remember to have ever read that bears infested England; it is therefore more probable, that he killed wild boars; and that the bears were a part of his ensign's armorial. On the out-side of the vestry wall to the north, is also a rude inscription in Latin, signifying that there was a plague in this county in the year 1598, whereof died at Kendal two thousand five hundred, at Richmond two thousand two hundred, at Penrith two thousand two hundred and sixty-six, and at Carlisle one thousand one hundred and ninety-six. The subject of this inscription is the more remarkable, because our historians do not mention any such distemper having raged that year, yet is the circumstance still farther corroborated by the church register of Edenhall, a neighbouring parish, which takes notice of forty-two persons dying of the plague the same year in that little village. Penrith has a considerable weekly market on Tuesdays, and has two annual fairs for horses and horned cattle, namely, on Whitfun-Tuesday, and November the eleventh.

There was formerly at Penrith, a house of grey friars, founded before the reign of Edward II. but its revenue is not known. There are two charity-schools here, one for boys, and the other for girls, both which were by a benefaction of one Mr. Robinson, a citizen of London, who gave fifty-five pounds, *per annum*, to the parish.

In the year 1385, Penrith was burnt by the Scots, who had cruelly ravaged the whole country, taking advantage of the retreat of Richard II. after he had gained many advantages over them, and driven them into their own country, with fire and sword, which was owing to the bad advice of his favourite, and the jealousy he had conceived of the duke of Lancaster. This happened in the eighth year of his reign, and his weak behaviour, on this occasion, was afterwards made a principal article against him.

About six miles from Penrith is Hull's water, a very fine lake. The approach to it is very beautiful; the most advantageous way of seeing it is to take the road up Dunmanlot-hill, for you rise up a very beautiful planted hill, and see nothing of the water till you gain the summit, when the view is uncommonly beautiful. You look down at once upon one sheet of the lake, which appears prodigiously fine. It is an oblong water, cut by islands, three miles long, and a mile and half broad in some places, in others a mile. It is inclosed within an amphitheatre of hills, in front at the end of the reach, projecting down to the water edge, but retiring from it on each side, so as to leave a space of cultivated inclosures between the feet and the lake. The hedges that divide them are scattered with trees; and the fields of both grass and corn, waving in beautiful slopes from the water, intersected by hedges, in the most picturesque manner.

Upon the right, a bold swelling hill of turf rises with a fine air of grandeur. Another view from off this hill is on to a mountain's side, which presents to the eye a swelling slope of turf, and over it Saddle-back rises in a noble stile.

Another view from this hill is down upon a beautiful vale of cultivated inclosures; Mr. Hassel's house at Delmaine, in one part, almost encompassed with a plantation. Here you likewise catch some meanders of the river, through the trees, and hear the roar of a water-fall. This hill is itself a very fine object, viewed every way, but the simplicity of its effect is destroyed, by being cut by a double stripe of Scotch firs across it, which varies the colour of the verdure, and consequently breaks the unity of the view.

Another point of view from which this part of the lake is seen to good advantage, is from off Soulby Fell. You look down upon the water, which spreads very finely to the view, bounded to the right by the hills, which rise from the very water; at the other, by Dunmanlot-hill; in front, by a fine range of inclosures, rising most beautifully to the view, and the water's edge skirted by trees, in a most picturesque manner.

Directing your course under the lake, and landing at Swarth Fell, the next business should be to mount its height. The lake winds at your feet like a noble river; the opposite banks, beautiful inclosures, exquisitely fringed with trees; and some little narrow slips, like promontories, jet into it with the most picturesque effect imaginable; and at the same time hear the noise of a water-fall beneath, but unseen.

Taking boat again, and sailing with the course of the lake, you turn with its bend, and come into a very fine sheet of water, which appears like a lake of itself. It is under Howtown and Hawling Fell. The environs here are very striking; cultivated inclosures on one side, crowned with the tops of hills; and on the other, a woody craggy hill down to the very water's edge. The effect fine.

Next you double Hawling Fell, and come again into a new sheet of water, under Martindale Fell, which is a prodigious fine hill, of a bold, abrupt form; and between that and Hawling Fell, a little rising wave of cultivated inclosures, skirted with trees; the fields of the finest verdure, and the picturesque appearance of the whole most exquisitely pleasing. It is a most delicious spot, within an amphitheatre of rugged hills.

Following the bend of the water under New Crag, the views are more romantic than in any part hitherto seen. New Crag, to the right, rears a bold, abrupt head, in a stile truly sublime; and passing it a little, the opposite shore is very noble. Martindale Fell rises steep from the water's edge, and presents a bold wall of mountain; really glorious. In front, the hills are craggy, broken, and irregular in shape (not height) like those of Kewick. They project so boldly to the very water, that the outlet or wind of the water is shut by them from the eye. It seems inclosed by a shore of steep hills and crags. From hence to the end of the lake, which there is sprinkled by three or four small islands, the views are in the same stile, very wild and romantic. It is an exceedingly pleasing entertainment to sail about this fine lake, which is nineteen miles round, and presents to the eye several very fine sheets of water; and abounds, for another amusement, with noble fish; pike to thirty pounds weight; perch to six pounds; trout to six; besides many other sorts. The water is of a most beautiful colour, and admirably transparent.

From Penrith, a road extends north-east to Newcastle in Northumberland. At about a mile north of this road, and four north-west of Penrith, are the two Salkelds, at the lesser of them are two circles, consisting of seventy-seven stones, each ten feet high, and before them at the entrance stands one by itself, which is fifteen feet. This the common people call Long-meg, and the rest her daughters. Within the circle there are two heaps of stones, under which the inhabitants suppose there are dead bodies buried; and Camden thinks it very probable, as he imagines the great stones are the monument of some victory. However, the annotator is of opinion, that

that the stones in the middle are no part of the monument; but have been gathered off the adjacent ploughed lands; and have been thrown together here as in a waste corner of the field; and as to the great stone, there is reason to believe, that this was formerly a Druid temple.

At two miles and a half to the north of this road, and eight miles north-east of Penrith, is Kirk-Oswald, situated on the east side of the river Eden. It is at present a town of no great note, but was formerly famous for its castle, founded soon after the conquest, by Radulph Engaine, lord of Kirk-Oswald, and afterwards came by marriage to Sir Hugh Mervill, one of the four knights who killed Thomas a Becket; the sword with which he killed him is said to have been kept here for some time. The castle next came by marriage to the Moltons; and then, in the reign of king Edward III. to the Dacres, in which family it continued till the reign of queen Elizabeth, when by marriage of the heiress, it came to the family of the Leonards, earls of Suffex, in which it continued till the reign of queen Anne, when the last earl of that name dying without issue male, it was exposed to sale, and purchased by Sir Christopher Musgrave, Bart. This castle, if we may judge by the ruins, must have been large and extensive; many of the walls are yet standing with an hexagonal tower still entire, having battlements on its top. Kirk-Oswald, which received its name from the church being dedicated to St. Oswald, has a weekly market on Thursdays, and two annual fairs for horned cattle, on the Thursday before Whitsunday, and August the fifth.

Proceeding on the same road, at the distance of eighteen miles north-east of Penrith, is Alston-More, a market-town on the eastern borders of the county near Northumberland, on the road leading from Penrith to Newcastle. It is not a place of any great consequence, which may be the reason why our modern geographers have omitted to mention it. Near this town the river South Tine takes its rise, and there is in the neighbourhood an ancient copper mine. The market is held on Saturdays, and there are two annual fairs, namely, on the last Thursday in May, and the first Thursday in September, for horned cattle, horses, linnen and woollen cloth.

Curious PLANTS found in Cumberland.

Jagged yellow rocket of the Isle of Man. *Eruca Monensis laciniata lutea*. Found plentifully on the sea-bank in Sella fields.

Sea Buglafs. *Ecchium maritimum*, P. B. Found in great plenty on the sea-shore near Whitehaven.

Water gilly-flower or Gladiolus. *Gladiolus lacustris Dortmanni* Clus. Found in the lake called Hull's-water, that parts Westmoreland and Cumberland.

English wood-vetch. *Probus sylvaticus nostras*. Found in the hedges and pastures between Perith and Newcastle.

The great bilberry-bush. *Idea foliis subrotundis major*, Ger. Found in wet marshy grounds.

Small knotted and variegated horse-tail. *Equisetum nudum variegatum minus*. Found in many places in a light sandy soil.

Bastard-hemp, with a large white flower. *Cannabis spuria flos magno albo perelegante*. Found about Blencarth in great plenty.

REMARKS on the SEA-COASTS of Cumberland.

The coast of Cumberland is, in general, very high land, and the shore edged with sands. The channel of the Solway Frith is but narrow, though ships of very considerable burden may enter it. A little to the southward of Solway-frith, is a very considerable bay, at the bottom of which the town of Abbey-holm is situated. It is about two miles broad at the entrance, and capacious enough to hold a very considerable fleet of ships.

The mouth of the Eln is navigable to a village called Dereham, but is little frequented, there being no place of note in the neighbourhood. The harbour of Whitehaven is well frequented, a great trade being carried on there especially in the exportation of coals.

About five miles to the southward of Whitehaven is St. Bees-head, before which a sand stretches out above a mile from the beach. And about a quarter of a mile from the head is a large rock, dry at low water, but separated, at about half-flood from the main land.

The port of Egremont is capable of receiving ships of considerable burden; and a large sand, called the Burr, stretching before the harbour, forms an excellent road, where vessels may ride in two fathom water.

A large sand, called Whedbeck-head, stretches a very considerable distance along the coast from the haven of Ravenglass, to Milburn-castle. And without it, at about a mile distance, is a small shoal called the Tanner. They are both dry at Low-water, and there are three fathoms water close to these sands.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for Cumberland.

This county sends six members to parliament, two knights of the shire for the county; two members for the city of Carlisle, and two for Cockermouth.



WESTMORE.

WESTMORELAND.

THIS county, which has its name from its western situation, and the nature of its soil, which is principally moorish, is bounded on the west and north-west by Cumberland; on the north-east by the bishopric of Durham; on the east by Yorkshire; and on the south by Lancashire. It extends in length from east to west about forty-seven miles; and in breadth from north to south forty-five; and about one hundred and thirty in circumference. It is not, like other counties, divided into hundreds, but into two wards, and each of these wards into constablewicks. It contains sixty-four parishes, in which are eight market-towns, and about six thousand six hundred houses. It lies in the province of York, and partly in the diocese of Carlisle, and partly in that of Chester.

Westmoreland is one of the counties which, in the time of the Romans, was inhabited by a tribe of ancient Britons, called the Brigantes, of whom some account has been given among the antiquities of the county of Cumberland. The traces of two military ways of the Romans are still visible in this county, upon one of which several relics of very remote antiquity have been discovered. It runs south-east from the city of Carlisle, in Cumberland, to Penrith, near which it passes the river Eimot into Westmoreland; and crossing the county in nearly the same direction through Appleby, enters Yorkshire at Reatcross, north-east of Brough, under Stanmore. The other Roman highway, commonly called the Marden-way, enters the north-east part of this county at Rere, or Roy-cross, and from thence passes to Maiden castle, a small square fort, by some supposed to have been originally built by the Romans. After this it runs to Brough, and over Brough-fair hill. Then leaving Warcop on the left, it passes over Sandford-moor to Coupland Beckbrig, where, on the right are the ruined foundations of a noble round tower, and on the left is Ormside-hall; from whence it passes to Appleby, and to the camps on Crakerthorp-moor; then by Kirkby Thore, and through Sowerby. Afterwards it takes its course by Wingfield-park to Harthall tree. From hence it extends directly westward to the Countess's pillar, erected by Anne, countess dowager of Pembroke, and adorned with coats of arms, dials, and other embellishments, with a small obelisk on the top, and an inscription on brass, in which it is observed, that this is the place where she parted with her mother, and that she left four pounds a year, to be distributed to the poor of the parish of Brougham, every second of April for ever. From this pillar the way leads to Brougham castle, and from thence passes directly over Lowther bridge into Cumberland.

In the time of the Saxons, this county was subject to the kings of the Northumbers. In those early times the mountains in the southern part of this county were of great use in restraining the inroads of the Scots and Picts, and the inhabitants, being hardened and inured to war by their constant alarms and frequent skirmishes with their northern enemies, were considered as a kind of soldiers.

In the reign of William I. this county seems to have been overlooked, either on account of its apparent barrenness, or its remoteness from the capital; for its lands were not disposed of till the reign of king John, who rewarded the great services of Robert de Vipont, who had attended him at the battle of Mirabel, where he gained a complete victory over the French, with a grant of the castles of Battle and Brough, and the whole bailiwick of Westmoreland.

RIVERS.

This county is watered by some lakes, or large bodies of water, which, in the north of England, are generally called Meres. The principal of these are Winandermere and Ullis-water.

Winandermere, which probably received its name from its winding banks, lies to the south of Ambleside, upon the borders of Cumberland, in the western limits of the county, and is about ten miles in length from north to south, and two in breadth. The water is exceeding clear; it has several islands, and the bottom, which is a continued rock, is, in some places, very deep. Of this lake, and these islands, we shall give a particular description.

The Ullis-water is about six miles in length, and, in many places, two in breadth. It is situated in the north-west part of the county, and its southern extremity is about ten miles to the north-ward of Ambleside. This lake is supplied by six small streams, four of which are distinguished by the name of Glenkern river, Glenkwidn river, Glenkridden river, and Haws water, but the other two have no names.

The principal rivers are the Eden, the Loder, the Can, and the Lon.

The Eden rises at Mervel hill, near Askrig in Yorkshire, and runs across Westmoreland and Cumberland, upwards of thirty miles, in which course it is joined by twelve rivulets and brooks, some of which are considerable streams; it passes north-west till it joins the Eimot, by a village called Hornby.

The Eimot rises from the lake called Ullis-water, upon the borders of Cumberland, and running north by Penrith, falls into the Eden.

The Loder is supposed to have received its name from Gladdwr, a British word that signifies clear or limpid water. It issues from a lake called Broad-water, to the south-east of Ullis-water, and running north, falls into the Eimot, near Penrith.

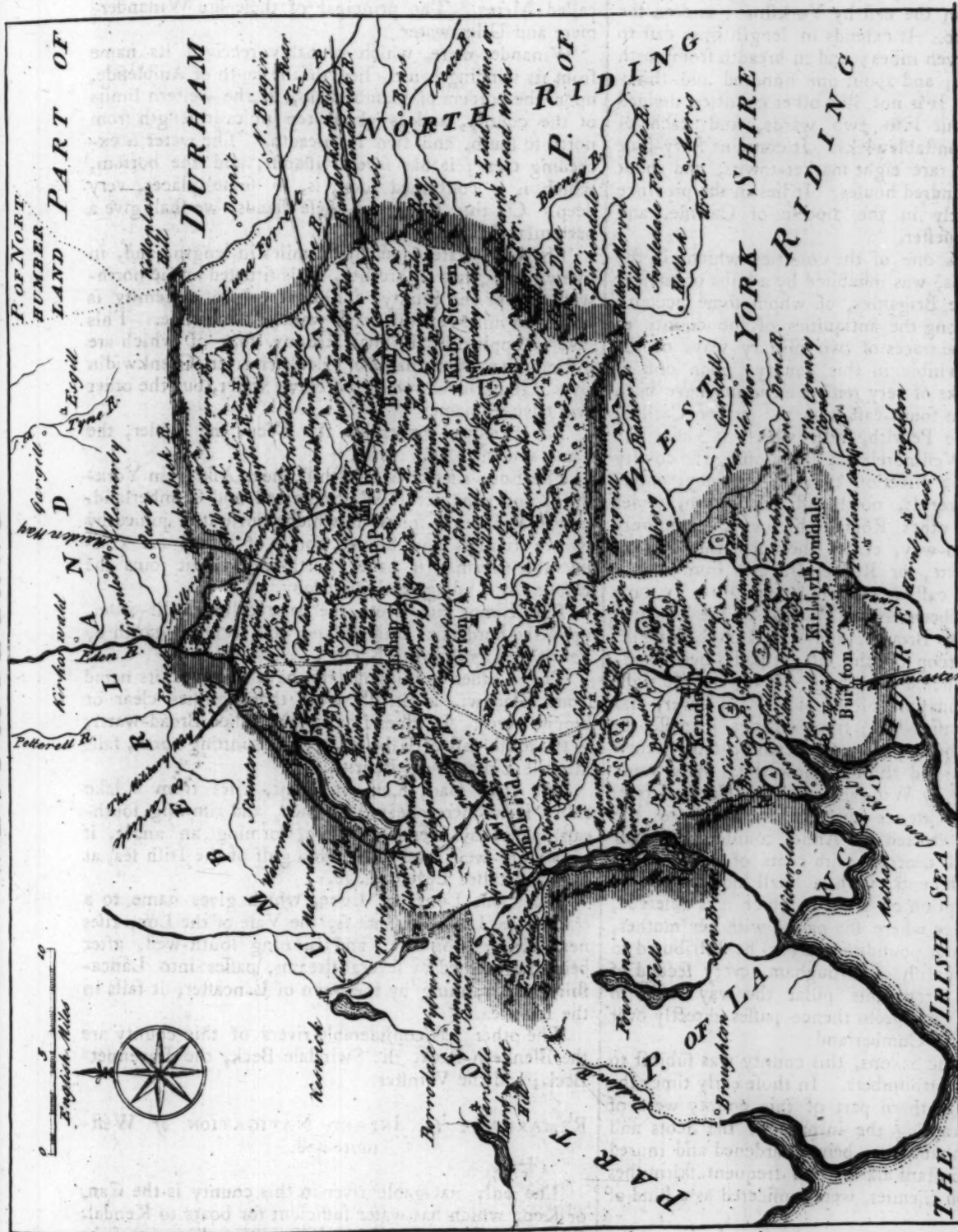
The river Can, Ken, or Kent, rises from a lake called Kent-mere, near Ambleside, and running south-east, passes by Kendal, where, forming an angle, it runs south-west, and falls into a gulf of the Irish sea, at a village called Levensbridge.

The Lon, Lone, or Lune, which gives name to a tract called Lonsdale, that is, the Vale of the Lon, rises near Kirby Lonsdale, and running south-west, after being augmented by several streams, passes into Lancashire, and running by the town of Lancaster, it falls in the Irish sea.

The other less considerable rivers of this county are the Blenkern-Beck, the Swindale-Beck, the Lavenet-Beck; and the Winster.

REMARKS on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Westmoreland.

The only navigable river in this county is the Can, or Ken, which has water sufficient for boats to Kendal. This navigation might be easily improved by art, so as to make the water deep enough for barges, or even vessels of considerable burden. At present it is very indifferent, but serves the purposes of carrying goods from that town to the mouth of the gulph, where they are shipped for exportation. Goods imported from distant ports are brought up to Kendal in the same manner; and proves of great advantage to the town and neighbouring parts.



This county, which has its name from the Westmorland, and the name of the county is derived from the name of the river, the Westmorland, which flows through the county. The county is bounded by the North Riding to the north, the York Shire to the east, and the Lancashire to the south. The county is divided into several parishes, and the map shows the boundaries of these parishes. The map is a valuable historical document, showing the county's boundaries and the locations of its towns and villages.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of this county is sharp and cold, especially in the mountainous parts; but notwithstanding its abounding with lakes and marshes, it is very salubrious, and in the low lands and vallies, sweet and pleasant. A small part of it borders upon the sea, and the inhabitants in general live very comfortably, and enjoy all the necessities and accommodations of life.

Westmoreland is well stocked with fish; and the red char, a delicate sort of trout, is said to be peculiar to the river Eden, Winander-mer, and Allis-water; but this is a mistake, for it is also met with in five several lakes in Wales. These fish swim together in shoals, and though they appear on the surface of the water in summer, they will not suffer themselves to be caught; and the only season for catching them is, when they resort to the shallow parts of the lake, in order to spawn.

This county consists of two divisions, the barony of Westmoreland sometimes called Bottom, and the Barony of Kendal. The barony of Westmoreland, which includes the north part of the county, is an open champaign country, twenty miles long, and fourteen broad, consisting of arable and pasture land. The Barony of Kendal, which is so called from the town of that name, comprehends the south part of the county, and is very mountainous; it has however fruitful vallies, and even many of the mountains yield pasture for sheep and cattle, while others are not only barren, but seem formed of rocks thrown together by some violent convulsion of nature, and frightful deserts laid waste by raving storms. The roads, or rather paths, between the mountains, are often frightful beyond description. One in particular, about a mile from Wildbore-Fell, deserves notice. It runs along the side of an almost perpendicular mountain, and is not above six feet wide. Above, enormous projections of rocks hang over the head of the traveller, and threaten to crush him by their fall; while far below, a rapid torrent tumbles headlong into the valley, and with its bellowing noise excites a terror in the mind that language cannot paint. Not a shrub nor blade of grass enlivens the prospect, the whole side of the mountain appearing as if blasted by lightning. But though the general aspect of this part of the country is so frightful, and the roads, in some parts, remarkably dangerous; yet between these mountains are vallies equally remarkable for their beauty and fertility. One of these we shall describe, from a letter sent by a gentleman who travelled thither, in order to visit a friend, who resided in that delightful retreat. It is of a circular form, about a mile in diameter, and surrounded by prodigious mountains, whose tops, except those to the south, are concealed in the clouds. Between these mountains are two breaches, the only passages into this delightful valley; one to the west, the other on the south. Through the latter, a large stream of water flows from a lake, situated on the south side of the valley, and supplied by two cataracts, which fall from rock to rock, down the sides of the mountains. The declivity of the northern hills being exposed to the prolific rays of the sun, produces plenty of corn, and the cultivated parts are bounded by trees, whose lovely verdure, contrasted with the yellow ears of waving corn, and the glowing blossoms of flowery shrubs, in the fences of the corn fields, exhibit the most delightful prospect. The greatest part of the valley itself is divided into fields of pasture, on which abundance of horned cattle and sheep are constantly fed. The above-mentioned lake is well stored with fish of various kinds, and several small islands interspersed in it, add greatly to the beauty of this luxuriant retreat, which affords every thing necessary to render life agreeable.

One of the cascades that supply the lake with water, rushes down the mountain's side in a fine sheet of water, foaming among the rocks, till it reaches the valley, and from thence glides along a stony channel into the lake. The other is much less, and its course down the declivity not so rapid; but its various falls and windings among the rocks, render it more pleasing to the sight than the former. Facing this small cascade, at the foot

of the northern mountains, are a chapel, and a few farm-houses and cottages, the dwellings of husbandmen, the only inhabitants of this unfrequented vale. But the declivity of the southern mountains, which face the north, and thence enjoy the benefit of the solar rays, only a small part of the year, exhibit a picture of desolation, a dreary waste of naked rocks and tremendous precipices, whose forbidding aspect forms a striking contrast to the luxuriant parts, and renders the prospect more pleasing and delightful.

The western mountains of this county are supposed to contain vast quantities of copper-ore, and some veins of gold; but as the expence of getting the ores, on account of their depth and other inconveniencies, have been found more than equivalent to the value of the metals obtained, the design of working those mines has been laid aside.

With respect to the moorish grounds of this county, their spongy surface serves the inhabitants for firing where they have no coals, and the turf is called peat.

The hills are stocked with grouse, both black and red. The game breed on the top of the hills, where they continue the year round; but the black frequent the bottom, and when they gain strength enough, fly into Cumberland and Northumberland, but return hither again in the summer to breed.

REMARKS on the HUSBANDRY of this County.

The husbandry of this county is various in different parts like the soil. In the neighbourhood of Burton, and Holme, the soil is a light loam, on a limestone stratum, mixed with sand; and lets from six shillings and eight-pence, to three pounds an acre; or about twenty shillings on an average; and the farms are from twenty to eighty pounds a year.

Their course of crops are as follows:

1. Fallow,
2. Wheat,
3. Barley,
4. Oats, and then let it lie to graze itself.

Others follow a different course; as

1. Fallow,
2. Wheat,
3. Barley,
4. Clover,
5. Wheat,
6. Oats,
7. Barley,
8. Oats, and then let it lie as before.

They sow two bushels of wheat upon an acre about Michaelmas, and reap from twelve to fifteen. They plow twice for barley, and sow about three bushels on an acre, about the end of April, or beginning of May, and reckon the average produce about twenty bushels. They plough but once for oats, sow four bushels upon an acre, and reap twenty-four. They cultivate some beans, plough but once, sow two bushels on an acre, never hoe them, and reap, on an average, twenty-three bushels. They plough only once for rye, sow two bushels, and reckon the crop from twelve to fifteen. Their culture of potatoes is as follows: they dung the ground well, lay eighteen bushels of the slices on the dung, and then dig trenches two spits wide, and cover the sets, which are laid seven inches square, with the turf and mould that rise; and if weeds come, they draw them out by hand. The crop, at an average, is one hundred and eighty bushels per acre. After them, they sow barley, and get thirty bushels an acre. This is a very indolent method.

As to manure, they have but little; lime has been lately introduced among them, and they lay ninety or a hundred bushels of it on an acre, to fallow for wheat; the lime costs four-pence half-penny a bushel. They are not acquainted with pairing and burning; they stack their hay in houses, but know nothing of chopping their straw.

Good grafs they let from two to three pounds an acre, and use it chiefly for the dairy. An acre and a quarter, or an acre and a half, they reckon sufficient for the sum-

mer feed of a cow; and an acre to keep four or five sheep. Their cows give four gallons of milk a day, on an average. To ten cows, they keep two or three swine; sheep they reckon hurtful among milch-cows; their flocks are from twenty to one hundred and fifty, and their profit five or six shillings a sheep. These they keep all the year in the field.

In the tillage of their land, they reckon four horses necessary for fifty acres of arable land; use three or four in a plough, and do three roods a day.

The soil about Shapp is generally a loam upon a limestone, in some places, thin, but in others deep, and lets from one shilling to twenty an acre; but the inclosures generally at twenty shillings. Their course is as follows:

1. Break up and sow oats,
2. Oats again,
3. Barley,
4. Oats,
5. Fallow.

They plough only once for barley, sow two and reap about twenty bushels. For oats they plough thrice, sow seven bushels and a half, and gain thirty-five. They use two or three horses in a plough, and generally turn up an acre a day. Good grass land lets from twenty to twenty-five shillings an acre, is useful both for the dairy and fattening cattle, but chiefly the latter; and an acre is sufficient to keep a cow, or six sheep through the summer. The winter food of the cows, in general, hay, but sometimes straw.

Prices of LABOUR.

In harvest, 1s. a day, and board.

In hay-time the same.

In winter, 6d. and board.

Reaping, 8s. to 8s. 6d. per acre.

Ditching, 6d. $\frac{1}{2}$ a rood.

MANUFACTURES.

The chief manufactures of this county are stockings and woollen cloth.

MARKET TOWNS, &c.

The market towns are Ambleside, Appleby, Brough, Burton, Kendal, Kirkby-Lonsdale, Kirby-Steven, and Orton.

We entered this county at Milburn forest, and passed on to Brough, or Burgh under Stanmore; a name signifying a borough under a stony mountain, which it received from its situation at the foot of a mountain, two hundred and fifty-five miles from London. It is divided into two parts, one called Upper Brough, and Church Brough, and the other called Lower Brough, and Market Brough. In the Upper Brough stands the church, with a castle and fort, called Cæsar's tower; and in the other division is the market-place.

This town was the Verteræ of the Romans, where a prefect was stationed with a band of the directoræ, which is proved from the course of the military way, the remains of which are in general so grand and so seldom interrupted that no difficulty can arise concerning it. Besides, on a neighbouring mountain called Brough-fair-hill, there are found tumuli or barrows, the ancient burying-places of the Roman soldiers.

In the year 1521, Cæsar's tower was accidentally consumed by fire; but was rebuilt in 1661, by the lady Ann Clifford, after having lain in ruins one hundred and forty years.

The town is now become very small. It still however retains a weekly market on Wednesdays, and an annual fair held on the Thursday before Whit-Sunday, for horned cattle and sheep. There is also a fair on Brough-hill on the thirtieth of September, for horses, black cattle, and divers commodities.

From hence we proceeded to Kirby Steven, situated near the skirt of the hills that separate this county from Yorkshire, two hundred and twenty-three miles from

London. Here is a handsome church; but a late writer has observed that it is low, and the porch resembles the entrance into an hermit's cell. The steeple is built on a lime-stone rock, and has a new geometrical stair-case, turned round a cylindrical column, which leads into a decent gallery of good workmanship, at the west end of the church. The steeple is about fifty-four feet high, and has four bells of a considerable size; and the newest, which is much the largest, was put up in 1749. The carpenter who then new-hung them, having made his bargain for the old frames, it happened, that as he was throwing down the last piece, a great nail which he had not perceived, caught hold of his cloaths, and the piece of timber being heavy, drew him after it from a window forty-five feet high, and dashed out his brains against some of the timber he had thrown out before: an accident for which he was the more pitted, as he had just completed his job, and was in haste to return with the money to his wife and family at Appleby. In this church are the monuments of several persons of high rank, and particularly of Andrew Herclay, earl of Carlisle, who was beheaded by order of Edward II. upon the pretence of his having betrayed the English army at Byland abbey, near York, into the hands of Bruce, king of Scotland, when Edward himself escaped with great difficulty, and is said to have condemned this nobleman, in order to confer the ignominy of his own misconduct on another. Here is also the family vault of the lord Wharton, which title is now extinct, through the misconduct of the late duke, who was remarkable for misapplying the greatest abilities. The town has a free-school, and a manufacture of yarn stockings; with a market on Mondays, three annual fairs, viz. Easter Monday, Whitsun-Tuesday, and St. Luke's, old stile, for horned cattle, sheep and flax.

About three miles south-west of Kirby-Steven, is Pendragon-castle, which was entirely destroyed by the Scots under king David, in the year 1341. It was anciently the seat of the noble family of the Cliffords, and was once a very strong building, the walls being four yards thick, with battlements on the top. It was in a manner rebuilt by the lady Anne Clifford, countess dowager of Pembroke, three hundred and twenty years after its having been destroyed by the Scots. The river Eden runs close by the east side of the castle, and on the other sides are great trenches, which look as if the founder had intended to draw water into them, and thus encompass the castle with a moat.

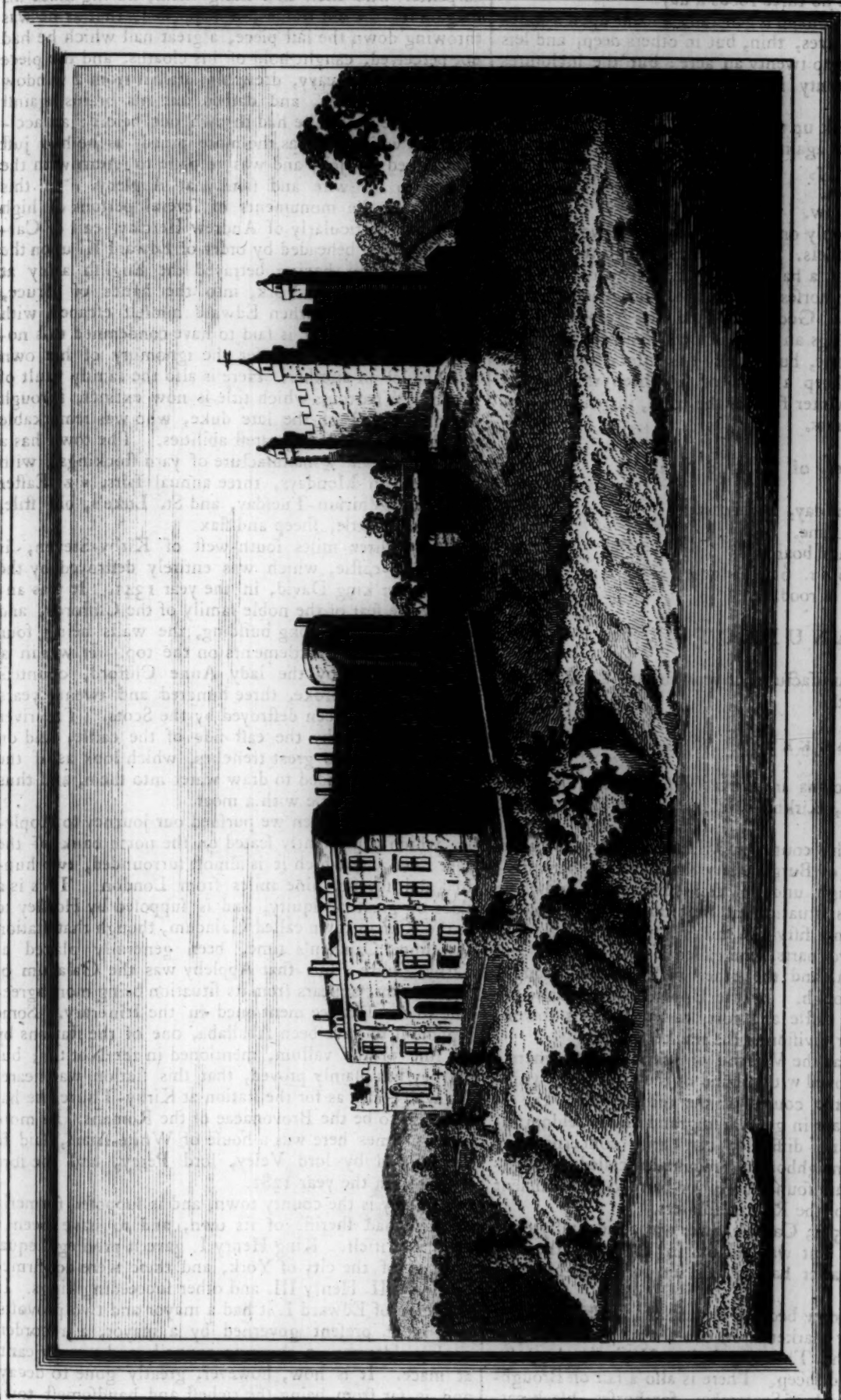
From Kirby-Steven we pursued our journey to Appleby, which is pleasantly seated on the north bank of the river Eden, by which it is almost surrounded, two hundred and seventy-nine miles from London. This is a place of great antiquity, and is supposed by Horsley to be the Roman town called Galacum, though that station has, since Camden's time, been generally placed at Kirby-Thure; but that Appleby was the Galacum of the Romans, appears from its situation being more agreeable to the distance mentioned in the Itinerary. Some suppose it to have been Aballaba, one of the stations by the line of the vallum, mentioned in the Notitia; but Horsley has plainly proved, that this station was nearer the wall; and as for the station at Kirby-Thure, he has shewn it to be the Brovonacæ of the Romans. In more modern times here was a house of White-friars, said to be founded by lord Vesey, lord Percy, and the lord Clifford, in the year 1281.

Appleby is the county town, and is supposed formerly to have had sheriffs of its own, and to have been a county of itself. King Henry I. gave it privileges equal to those of the city of York, and these were confirmed by Henry II. Henry III. and other succeeding kings. In the reign of Edward I. it had a mayor and two provosts, and is at present governed by a mayor, a recorder, twelve aldermen, a common-council, and two sergeants at mace. It is now, however, greatly gone to decay, and is far from being the richest and handsomest town in the county. It chiefly consists of one broad street, which runs with an easy ascent from north to south. At one end of this street is a castle, fortified by the river, and by large trenches, where the river does not surround it.

mer feed of a cow; and an acre to keep four or five sheep. Their cows give four gallons of milk a day, on an average. To ten cows, they keep two or three ewes; sheep they reckon hundred among milk-cows, their flocks are from twenty to one hundred and fifty, and their profit five or six shillings a sheep. These they keep all the year in the field.

In the village of their land, they reckon four horses necessary for fifty acres of arable land; one horse or four in a plough, and one or two for a cart.

The soil about the castle is generally of a heavy nature, in some places, thin, but is chiefly deep, and is showing down the hill, a great deal of which is covered by a deep forest of oak, and some of the best of the country.



View of Appleby Castle in Westmoreland.

Engraved for England Display'd.

in the south. It chiefly consists of one broad street, which runs with an easy ascent from north to south. At one end of the street is a castle, fortified by the river, and by large towers, which the river does not surround.

From hence we proceeded to Kirby Greystock, situated near the foot of the hills that separate this county from Yorkshire. Two hundred and twenty-three miles from

it. This castle was given by king John to John de Vipont, or de Veteriponte, as a reward for his good services. It remained in this family till the reign of king Henry III. when Robert de Vipont, joining in a rebellion with Montfort, earl of Leicester, was slain in the battle of Evesham, and his estate being seized, was given to Roger Clifford, and Roger de Leybourne, who had married his daughters. At length, upon the division of the Vipont's estate, this barony fell to the Cliffords, afterwards earls of Cumberland, the ancestors by the mother's side of the earls of Thanet, in whose noble family it still remains. A part of it is at present used as a common gaol for malefactors.

Here are two churches, a free-school, and an hospital, founded in the year 1651, by the lady Anne, daughter and heiress of George, lord Clifford, and endowed for a governess and twelve other widows, commonly called the Mother and Twelve sisters. Appleby has also a town-hall, a county-gaol, and a stone bridge over the river Eden.

Appleby suffered greatly in the wars between England and Scotland; and in the reigns of Henry II. and Richard II. it was burnt to the ground. Besides, in 1598 it was depopulated by the plague; and from these desolations it never fully recovered. It sends two members to parliament, has a good market on Saturdays, which is esteemed the best corn market in all these northern parts, and four annual fairs, viz. Whitsun-Eve, for horned cattle; on Whitsun-Monday, for linen cloth and merchandize; on the tenth of June, for horned cattle and sheep; and on the tenth of August, for horses, sheep and linen cloth.

Two miles north-west of Appleby is Crakenthorp, a village famous for its hall or manor-house, where the lords of the manor have resided ever since the reign of William the Conqueror. It is said to stand on the military road called the Maiden way, near which have been discovered several remarkable camps, and other antiquities.

About four miles north by west of Appleby, is Kirby Thore, or Whelp castle, which Horsley maintains to be the Brovonaee of Antoninus, it being thirteen miles from Voreda, and the same distance from Old Penrith. It is by some supposed to be the Gelagum or Galatum of the Romans; but the distances, and the visible remains of the station, render it certain, that it was Brovonaee. It also answers the distance of Brough under Stanmore, which is by all agreed to be the ancient Verterae. It was, doubtless a place of considerable note, and stood upon the old military road called the Maiden-way. Roman coins and urns have been frequently dug up, and a stone with the following inscription:

DEO BELATVCADRO LIB.
VOTV. M. FECIT IQLVS.

It is believed that there was a temple here dedicated to the old Saxon god Thor. A coin relating to this idol was some time ago discovered here of the size of a silver groat, but for what purpose it was coined antiquaries have not agreed.

At Kirby-Thore is a mineral spring of a weak, purging, chalybeate quality, the water of which is clear, sweetish, and somewhat of the taste of tea. If impregnated with alkalies it becomes of a whitish colour; with a solution of silver it turns to a clear purple; gall changes it of a pink purple; logwood of a red purple; and syrup of violets of a deep green. A gallon contains one hundred and ninety grains of sediment, of which one hundred and forty are lime-stone, and fifty a calcareous nitre. The salt will not dissolve entirely in forty-eight times its own weight of distilled water; but it will change of a pale green, with syrup of violets. This water is the most powerful absorbent of any of the same kind, and will purge well, but not without drinking at least the quantity of three or four quarts.

At Crawdendale-Waith, near Kirby-Thore, are several ditches, ramparts, and great mounds of earth, supposed to have been thrown up by the Romans; and upon a rough rock were found two imperfect inscrip-

tions, one above the other. The first is read as follows: VARRONIUS PRÆFECTUS LEGIONIS VICESIMÆ VALENTIS VICTRICIS; and the second; AELIUS LUCANUS PRÆFECTUS LEGIONIS SECUNDÆ AUGUSTÆ CASTRAMENTATI SUNT. These inscriptions are very different with regard to the form of the letters; a considerable space of time is therefore supposed to have intervened between the two incidents that gave occasion to them. Upon the same rock was found a third inscription, intimating that the second Augustan legion encamped at this place.

About nine miles to the north-west of Kirby-Thore, and about a mile to the east of Perith, in Cumberland, is Brougham, seated upon the military way to Carlisle, where that way crosses the river Eimot. It is generally believed to be the Roman station Brovoniacum, or Brocovum, in which the company of the defensores were quartered. Though time has reduced this ancient city to an inconsiderable village, and the station is now turned into plowed ground, yet it has preserved the Roman name almost entire; and here have been found several coins, altars, and other testimonies of its splendor and antiquity.

Here was anciently a castle which was part of the lordship of the Viponts, included in the barony of Appleby and Brough, given by king John to Robert de Vipont, from whose descendants it passed to the noble family of the Cliffords. Robert de Clifford entertained at this castle Robert Baliol, king of Scotland, when he came to hunt in the woods and chaces belonging to that nobleman. This castle at present belongs to the earl of Thanet.

At the confluence of the Loder and Eimot, near Brougham, a stone was dug up in the year 1602, inscribed to the memory of Constantine the Great, in these words;

IMP. C. VAL. CONSTANTINO PIENI. AVO.

About three miles west of Brougham is a large round intrenchment, inclosing a plain area, which has two passages opposite to each other, and is called King Arthur's Round Table. The trenches are on the inside, which shew it not to have been designed for a place of strength; but rather a sort of amphitheatre for jousts and tournaments. Near it is a stone fort in the form of a horse-shoe, opening towards the table, called King Arthur's Castle. It is also named Mayburgh, or Maybrough, which in the Saxon tongue signifies the fort of union or alliance, a name which it is supposed to have derived from a peace concluded here in 926, between Athelstan, king of England, Constantine king of Scotland, Haecval king of Wales, and other princes.

We next visited Orton or Overton, a small inconsiderable town situated in a healthy country, quite destitute of wood two hundred and seventy-one miles from London. Here is a weekly market on Fridays and two annual fairs, viz. May the second for black cattle; and the Friday before Whitsunday for black cattle and sheep.

At a small distance from this town is a high hill, which had formerly a beacon on the top, and is still called Orton Beacon.

Eight miles west of Orton is Shapp, formerly called Hep or Heppe, a small village, once famous for an abbey, first built by Thomas the son of Gospatrick, in honour of St. Mary Magdalen, at Preston, in the barony of Kendal; but afterwards removed hither by the founder, and by him endowed with lands and various privileges; among which was that of taking what wood they pleased out of his forest, and grinding at his mill toll free; he also gave them pasture in and about Swindale for sixty cows, twenty mares, five hundred sheep, &c. All these gifts and privileges were confirmed by Robert de Vipont, lord of Westmoreland, and at the dissolution the revenue of this abbey was valued at one hundred and fifty-four pound seventeen shillings and seven pence, *per annum*.

Near Shapp, north-west of Orton, several large stones, in the form of pyramids, some of which are fourteen feet diameter at the base, and nine feet high, being placed at equal distances one from another, stand almost in a direct line, a mile long. What was the original intent of placing them there, is not known; but it is generally believed

believed, that they were designed to perpetuate the memory of some great actions which history has not recorded.

At Shapmore, a marshy heath, between the mountains to the north of Shap, is a mineral water that seems to be of a sulphureous nature, for it has a strong foetid smell, and a sensible bitterness; but this soon goes off when it evaporates over the fire. It will curdle with soap, and let fall a large white sediment with the solution of potashes. A gallon will yield three hundred and seventy-six grains of sediment, with a very small proportion of very white earth, which has a salt, pungent bitter taste, and grows moist when exposed to the air. This water has been casually found to work by stool and urine, and three pints have proved a very strong purge. It will cure inveterate piles, and is used by the common people to cure rheumatick pains in the joints, by rubbing it warm on the parts affected.

From Shapp a road leads to Haws-Water, a lake some miles to the westward, extending for some distance along the side of a hill, that commands a fine view of Ponton-Vale, which is several miles in length, of an oblong figure, cut into inclosures of a delightful verdure, and scattered in the most picturesque manner, with villages, clumps of wood, houses and bridges. A fine river takes a beautiful course through it; and its opposite bank is a large ridge of mountains. The approach to the lake is very picturesque: you pass between two high ridges of mountains, the bottom finely spread with inclosures. The lake is a small one, it being only about three miles long, in some places half a mile over, and in others a quarter. It is almost divided in the middle by a promontory of inclosures, so that it consists of two sheets of water. The upper end of it is quite inclosed with bold, steep, craggy rocks and mountains; and in the center of the end, are a few little inclosures at their feet, waving upwards in a very beautiful manner. On the south side of the lake is a noble ridge of mountains, very bold and prominent down to the water's edge, bulging out in the center in a fine pendant broad head, that is venerably magnificent. This, with the view of the first sheet of the lake, losing itself in the second, among hills, rocks, and woods, is picturesque. The opposite shore consists of inclosures rising one above another, and crowned with craggy rocks.

Having viewed this romantic spot we returned back to Shapp, and from thence proceeded to Kendal; but before we enter on a description of that town, it will not be improper, or unwelcome to our readers, to mention the road, which leads to it from the above village, which is fifteen miles distant; twelve of them are a continued chain of mountainous moors entirely uncultivated, which affords a dreary and melancholy prospect: yet the soil itself is capable of improvement and cultivation. But after crossing this barren tract, which brings you within three miles of Kendal, you at once look down from this desolate country, upon one of the finest landscapes in the world; a noble range of fertile inclosures, richly enamelled with the most beautiful verdure, presents itself to your eye; and advancing to the brow of the hill, you have a view of a most elegant variegated tract of weaving inclosures spreading over hills, and hanging to the eye, in the most picturesque and pleasing manner that fancy can conceive.

Kendal, or Kirby Kendal, is so called from its situation in a dale or valley on the river Ken or Kent which runs near it along the valley in a stony channel.

Dr. Gale would have this place to be the Brovona of Antoninus; and Camden was once of opinion, that it was the old Roman station called Concangium, but he afterwards altered his mind; however, Horsley fixes Concangium here of near it, and indeed there are still to be seen at this place undeniable evidences of its having been a Roman station; for Roman inscriptions and altars still remain here; urns have been found in a bank laid open by the river, and stones and pieces of Roman bricks continue to be thrown up by the plough. Several Roman coins and seals have also been found here, one of which is very curious, and is supposed to be Janus

quadrifrons; there has likewise been found a medal of Faustina. The ramparts of the ancient fort are very discernible, and there was lately a faint appearance of the ditch, though much levelled. The station measures about six chains from north to south, and consequently contained five acres of ground. The town is supposed to have stood between the fort and the water, on the west side; for here they still plough up cement and stones. There are also two or three tumuli or barrows at a small distance within sight of the station. This fort, from its situation, overlooks a fine vale, and is encompassed with high hills, which on all sides terminate the view. On the west side of Kendal is a round artificial mount, within sight of the station, very like the exploratory mounts in other places, especially near military ways; but whether it be Roman and had a relation to the station, or more modern, and raised with a view to the castle, over against which it is placed, at about the distance of half a mile, is not easy to determine. At what time, or by whom Kendal castle was built, we cannot find in history; but it may be presumed, that it was the mansion of the ancient barons of Kendal, the first of whom was Ivo Taleboys, of whose posterity William, by consent of Henry the Second, called himself William of Lancaster.

Kendal is now a large, handsome, well built, and well paved town, pleasantly seated on the river Ken, or Kent; two hundred and fifty-seven miles from London. It was incorporated by queen Elizabeth, and is at present governed under a charter of king James the First, by a mayor, a recorder, twelve aldermen, twenty-four burgesses, a town-clerk, and two attornies, with other subordinate officers. It has seven trading companies; the mercers, sheermen, cordwainers, tanners, glovers, taylors, and pewterers, who have each a distinct hall; and here are kept the sessions of the peace for that part of the county called the barony of Kendal. This is the largest town in the county, it being much superior to Appleby in trade, wealth, buildings, and number of inhabitants. It chiefly consists of two great streets neatly paved crossing each other. It stands on the west side of the river, over which there are two stone bridges, and one of wood, which leads to the castle. The church is a large and handsome structure, supported by five rows of pillars; and there belong to it twelve chapels of ease. On the side of the church-yard is a well endowed free-school, which has exhibitions for some scholars to Queen's college in Oxford. Here is also a charity-school for sixteen boys and ten girls, who are all clothed and taught. Kendal has had a considerable trade in the woollen manufacture ever since the reign of Edward III. and particular laws were enacted for regulating the cloth made in this town, as early as the reigns of Richard II. and Henry IV. This town is famous for several manufactories; the chief of them is that of knit stockings, in which it is computed that five thousand hands are employed, including one hundred and twenty wool-combers, and six hundred spinners; and they are said to make five hundred and fifty dozen a week. The making of what is called Kendal cottons, is likewise a considerable manufacture of this town. These are made of Westmoreland wool, which is very coarse, and are chiefly for exportation or sailors jackets; and this branch employs three or four hundred hands, particularly spinners, weavers, and sheermen. Another principal branch of manufacture is linsey woolsey, made chiefly for home consumption, in which about five hundred weavers are employed, the wool being mostly spun by the families of the farmers and labourers, who bring it to market. Here are also about a hundred tanners; and likewise about a hundred hands are employed in the article of silk; these receive the waste silk from London, boil it in soap, comb, spin, dress, and then send it back to London.

Kendal has a weekly market on Saturdays, and two annual fairs, viz: the sixth of May, for horned cattle, and on the 8th of November, for horned cattle, horses and sheep. At this town provisions are very plentiful and cheap: fat stubble-geese are sold at one shilling and four-

four-pence each; fat fowls at one shilling a couple; fat ducks at the same price. Wild-fowl and game are in such plenty, that woodcocks are often sold at two-pence a piece; and partridges are sold cheap in the market. Fish is in great plenty, and trout frequently sold at a penny a pound.

At Witherlake, a village seven miles south-west of Kendal, is a mineral spring that has a saltish taste, and in summer smells a little like sulphur, throwing up a whitish scum. With oil of tartar it lets fall a pearl-coloured sediment, and with galls it precipitates one that is purple. A gallon yields five hundred and forty-seven grains of sediment, consisting chiefly of a sea-salt and a calcareous earth, with a little mixture of a bitter, purging salt. From experiments made with it it appears, that it is chiefly impregnated with a sea-salt, combined with a kind of calcareous nitre, a little iron and a small quantity of sulphur. It has been found of great use in the stone, gravel, worms, want of appetite, the cachexy, jaundice, and dropsy.

At Watercrock, near Kendal, is an old square Roman fort, the banks and ditches of which are still visible; and here have been found Roman coins, altars, and other remains of antiquity. It has been the opinion of some, that this was the old Roman station called Concangii; but others believe that it was the ancient Brovoniacum.

At Levens, south of Kendal, on the bank of the river Can, over which it has a handsome stone bridge, are still to be seen the ruins of an ancient round building, which is called Kirkhead, and is said to have been anciently a temple, dedicated to Diana.

From Kendal we continued our tour westward, and came next to Ambleside, situated near the north end of the great and beautiful lake, called Winander-meer, two hundred and sixty-seven miles from London. It was anciently a large city, as appears from the ruins of walls and the scattered heaps of rubbish, with some remains of a fort, six hundred and sixty feet in length, four hundred in breadth, and secured by a ditch and rampart. That this was a work of the Romans appears from a variety of circumstances, such as the bricks, small urns, glass vials, Roman coins and medals in gold, silver and copper, round stones resembling mill-stones, used by the Romans in building large pillars, and the paved ways leading to it. Camden was once of opinion, that this was the Amboglana in the Notitia, but this is not probable; and, indeed, in another place, he fixes that station at Willeford, in Cumberland; and Horsley, who has examined these matters with, perhaps, greater accuracy than any before him, informs us, that the ancient name of this place was Dictus. This town has a considerable manufacture of cloth, a weekly market on Wednesdays, and two annual fairs, viz. the first held on Wednesday in Whitsun-week, for horned cattle; and the other on the twenty-ninth of October, for horned cattle and sheep.

About a mile to the north of Ambleside is Ridal-hall, a large, convenient and ancient structure; and in this lordship is a very high mountain called Ridal-head, from the summit of which is a very extensive prospect; for in a clear day Lancaster castle may be seen, and even the country at a considerable distance beyond it.

We have already observed, that the town of Ambleside is near the great lake, called Winander-meer, and we now took the opportunity of viewing that beautiful piece of water. In order to this we repaired to the village of Bonus, where we took boat, and rowed to the Island, so called by way of eminence, being much the largest in the lake. It contains between thirty and forty acres of land, and is one of the most beautiful spots in the kingdom. The lake from the south end is extremely fine, and presents a noble sheet of water, extending several miles, and bounded by distant mountains. The shores are beautifully indented with promontories covered with wood jetting into the water in the most picturesque stile imaginable, particularly the ferry points on both sides; it is broke by Berkshire island, an elegant spot, finely wooded in one part, and

by Craggs island, almost covered with wood, in another, and just hides a house on the main land. The eastern shore is spread forth with the most beautiful variety. In some places waving inclosures of corn and grass rise one above another, and present to the eye a scenery beyond the brightest ideas of painting itself. In others shaggy spots and pendent woods hang down to the very water's edge. In some places the woods are broke by a few small grass inclosures of the sweetest verdure; and in others run around large circuits of them; and, rising to the higher grounds, lose themselves in the wilds above. Here you see slips of land running into the lake, and covered with trees which seem to rise from the water. There, a boldly indented shore, swelling into fine bays, and skirted with spreading trees, an edging as elegant as ever fancied by Claud himself. The village is caught among some scattered trees, in a sweet situation, on the bank of a bay, formed by a promontory of wood, the back ground a sweep of inclosures, rising one above another.

Following this line of shoar towards the north, you command Bannerig and Oareft Head, two hills all cut into inclosures to the very top; to the north you look upon a noble range of irregular mountains, which contrast finely with the other more beautiful shores. The western is a fine sweep of craggy rocks, here and there fringed with wood. Advancing to the very farthest point of land, these objects are varied; and new ones appear that are truly beautiful. The Lancashire ferry point and the woody island join, and seem one prodigious fine promontory of wood; the ferry house is seen among the trees in a picturesque manner. They form the boundary in front of a fine bay, walled in to the right by a noble rocky cliff; and in the middle of it a sweet little woody island. Over the low part of the promontory the distant hills are seen finely. The shore to the left, here, appears peculiarly beautiful, for half a dozen inclosures of the most elegant verdure rise from the water's edge among sloping woods, and offer a variety of colours of the most picturesque hues. From hence likewise you look back on Bannerig, a fine cultivated hill, rising from the lake in a most pleasing manner.

Moving from this end of the island along the west coast of it, the view is extremely picturesque. The streight is broke by three islands, two of them thickly covered with wood, the other a long slip, scattered with tall upright trees, through the stems of which, and under the thick shade of their spreading tops, the water is seen glittering with the sun beams; a landscape truly delicious.

From the north end of this isle, so happy in the beauties of prospect, the views are various, and some of them exquisite. Looking towards the south, you command a prodigious fine view of the lake, spreading to the right and left behind promontories, one beyond another, in a gloriously irregular sheet of water, encircled by an amphitheatre of hills, in the noblest stile. To the north you look upon another sheet, different from the first. It is broke by a cluster of four small but beautiful islands.

Full in front you look upon a noble sweep of mountains, and on one, in particular, that is very curious. It is of a circular form, rising out of a vast hollow among the rest, and is overtopped by them; romantic in the highest degree. A little to the right of it, you command one of the most noble of cultivated hills. It is intersected by hedges, trees, and scattered woods, into a vast sweep of inclosures, which reach the very top. A view beautifully magnificent. More to the right, the eye is delighted with the most elegant waves of cultivated inclosures that can be conceived, rising to the view in the most picturesque varieties of landscape, and forcing admiration from the most tasteless of mortals. To the left, a vast range of rocks and mountains form the boundary of the lake, and project into it in the boldest manner.

Sailing from this noble island to that of Berkshire, a little hilly wood of scattered trees, the views are various,

rious, rich, and truly picturesque. From the north side of it you look upon a fine sheet of water, to the Great Island, &c. and bounded by a noble variety of shore. To the left, and in front, high ridges of hills and mountains. To the right, most beautiful waving hills of inclosures; some just rising enough to shew their hedges distinctly, and others hanging full to the eye; beneath, a boundary of rough hills, and wild, uncultivated ground. To the left, you see Crow island, which appears fine; and the ferry-house, beneath a clump of trees, on the point of a promontory, jetting into the water, with an effect really exquisite. To the east, you look against a very fine bank of inclosures, most elegantly scattered with trees. To the south, the lake is lost between two promontories, projecting into it against each other, and leaving a fine strait between. One is high and rocky; the other, a line of waving wood and inclosures, and catch beyond it the distant hills, which complete the view. The western prospect is on to a range of craggy hills; some most beautifully fringed with hanging woods, and cut in the middle by a cultivated wave of inclosures, broken by woods, hedges, clumps, and scattered trees, and rising one above another, in the most picturesque irregularity that fancy can suppose. At the top, a farm-house, under a clump of trees; the whole forming a bird's eye landscape of the most delicious kind. Nor can any thing be finer than the hanging woods on this side of the lake, broken by grass inclosures of a beautiful verdure.

Sailing across the lake from Berkshire to the shore under these inclosures, which are called Round Table, nothing in nature can be more exquisite than the view, as you move, of a fine, long, grass inclosure, at the water's edge, on the opposite shore, bounded by fine woods, except to the lake, edged with some spreading trees, through which the view of the grass is truly picturesque. Other waving slopes of inclosures, to the right, hang to the lake, under the shade of a rough, wild hill, and down to a skirting of wood, on the water's edge, in the finest manner. Behind, the rocky cliff of Fournefs Fells, has a noble appearance, crowned with a sweep of wood.

Sailing under the western shore, you command most beautiful landscapes on the opposite one, consisting of the finest banks of cultivated inclosures, scattered with trees, clumps of wood, farm houses, &c. and hanging to the water's edge in the most charming variety of situation; the fields in some places dipping in the very lake, in others thick woods rising from the water; scenes which call for the pencil of a genius to catch graces from nature beyond the reach of the most elaborate art.

Coming to Ling Holm, a small rocky island, with a few trees on it, you have a double view of the two shores, finely contrasted, the western spread with noble hanging woods, and the eastern one cultivated hills, waving to the eye in the finest inequalities of surface. The distant hills are also seen in a bold stile over the low inclosures of Rawlinson's Nab, a promontory to the south.

Landing on the point of that promontory the view is very noble, it commands two glorious sheets of water, north and south, each of four or five miles in length. That to the south is bounded in general by rough woody hills, broken in a few spots by little inclosures. In front of the promontory, several very beautiful ones, cut by irregular sweeps of wood, and hanging to the water's edge in the finest manner; the whole crowned with craggy tops of hills.

But the view to the north is much the most beautiful. Berkshire island breaks the sheet of water in one place, and adds to the picturesque variety of the scene without injuring its noble simplicity. Common Nab, a promontory from the east shore, projects into it in another place, elegantly variegated with wood and inclosures, waving over sloping hills, and crowned with rough uncultivated ground. One inclosure in particular breaks into the wood in the most picturesque manner imaginable. This end of the lake is bounded by the noble hills of cultivated inclosures, already mentioned, which

are viewed from hence to much advantage; they rise from the shore with great magnificence. To the left a ridge of hanging woods, spread over wild romantic ground, that breaks into bold projections, abrupt and spirited, contrasting the elegance of the opposite beautiful shore in the finest manner.

But the most beautiful view of this lovely scene is from the side of a large ridge of hills that form the eastern boundaries of the lake, the situation being high enough to look down upon all the objects. A circumstance of great importance, and which painting cannot imitate. In landscapes, you are either on a level with the objects, or look up to them; the painter cannot give the declivity at your feet, which lessens the objects as much in the perpendicular line as in his horizontal one.

You look down upon a noble winding valley of about twelve miles long, every where inclosed with grounds which rise in a very bold and various manner; in some places bulging into mountains, abrupt, wild, and uncultivated; in others, breaking into rocks, craggy, pointed, and irregular. Here, rising into hills covered with the noblest woods, presenting a gloomy brownness of shade, almost from the clouds to the reflection of the trees in the limpid water they so beautifully skirt. There, waving in glorious slopes of cultivated inclosures, adorned in the sweetest manner with every object that can give variety to art, or elegance to nature; trees, woods, villages, houses, farms, scattered with picturesque confusion, and waving to the eye in the most romantic landscapes that nature can exhibit.

This valley, so beautifully inclosed, is floated by the lake, which spreads forth to the right and left in one vast but irregular expanse of transparent water. A more noble object can hardly be imagined. Its immediate shore is traced in every variety of line that fancy can imagine, sometimes contracting the lake into the appearance of a noble winding river; at others retiring from it, and opening large swelling bays, as if for navies to anchor in; promontories spread with woods, or scattered with trees and inclosures, projecting into the water in the most picturesque stile imaginable: rocky points breaking the shore, and rearing their bold heads above the water. In a word, a variety that amazes the beholder.

But what finishes the scene with an elegance too delicious to be imagined, is, this beautiful sheet of water being dotted with no less than ten islands, distinctly commanded by the eye; all of the most bewitching beauty. The large one presents a waving various line, which rises from the water in the most picturesque inequalities of surface: high land in one place, low in another; clumps of trees in this spot, scattered ones in that; adorned by a farm-house on the water's edge, and backed with a little wood, vying in simple elegance with Baromean palaces. Some of the smaller isles rising from the lake like little hills of wood, some only scattered with trees, and others of grass of the finest verdure; a more beautiful variety no where to be seen.

Strain your imagination to command the idea of so noble an expanse of water thus gloriously environed; spotted with islands more beautiful than would have issued from the pencil of the happiest painter. Picture the mountains rearing their majestic heads with native sublimity; the vast rocks boldly projecting their terrible craggy points. And in the path of beauty, the variegated inclosures of the most charming verdure, hanging to the eye in every picturesque form that can grace a landscape, with the most exquisite touches of *la belle nature*. If you raise your fancy to something infinitely beyond this assemblage of rural elegancies, you may have a faint notion of the unexampled beauties of this ravishing landscape.

After viewing this beautiful lake, we proceeded to Kirby Lonsdale, that is, the church or kirk in the dale of the river Lone, it standing in a vale by the river Lone, two hundred and thirty-two miles from London. It is a large, well built town, has a handsome church, and a good stone bridge over the river. It is well inhabited, and is the best town in the county, except Kendal.

Kendal. Here was an hospital of lepers, dedicated to St. Leonard, as early as the reign of king Henry II. but at the time of the dissolution, its revenues were valued at no more than eleven pounds, four shillings and three-pence, a year.

It has a manufacture of woollen cloth, a weekly market on Tuesdays, and two annual fairs, viz. one on Holy Thursday, for horned cattle; and the other on the twenty-first of December, for wollen cloth.

At Wellington, near Kirby Lonsdale, is a bridge over the river Lune, which, for its antiquity and curious workmanship, exceeds any in the north of England. It consists of three semicircular arches, and is, by some, supposed to be a work of the Romans, but others think it of later date. It is entirely built of a fine free stone, truly squared, the stones almost all of a size, and the joints are so firm and even, that they are hardly to be discovered. The arches are all turned with mouldings at the edges, and the whole design has been executed with the utmost exactness, both for strength and beauty. The water under the middle arch is fifteen feet in summer, when the river is very low, and in winter it is almost twice as deep, and vastly rapid.

We next visited Burton, situated in a valley near the borders of Lancashire, and not far from Farlton-knot-hill, two hundred and forty-four miles from London. It is a thoroughfare town, on the road from Lancaster to Carlisle; but contains nothing worthy of observation. It is about a quarter of a mile in length, and has a small weekly market on Tuesdays; but no annual fair.

Four miles to the north of Burton, is Milthorp, a village seated about a mile and a half to the west of the road to Kendal, upon an arm of the sea, near the mouth of the river Ken. Commodities are brought hither in small vessels from Lancashire; and here is an annual fair, held on the twelfth of May, for horned cattle, horses, and sheep.

Curious PLANTS found in Westmoreland.

Small moss maiden-hair, with leaves divided into two or three segments. *Adiantum petraeum perpusillum Anglicum foliis bifidis vel trifidis*. Found on Buzzard rough crag, near Wrenose.

Broad leaved mountain garlick, with purple flowers. *Allium sylvestre ampicarpon foliis porraceis, floribus & nucleis purpureis*. An allium seu moly montanum primum, Clus. In Troutbeck-holm, by Great Strickland.

Small bistort, or snakeweed, *Bistorta minor nostras*, Park. In several places of this county, as at Crosby Ravensworth.

Eye-bright cow-wheat, with short blunt leaves, *Cratogeomom foliis brevibus obtusis Westmorlandicum*. Near Orton, by the side of a rivulet, running by the way that leads thence to Crosby.

Birds cherry, *Cerasus avium sive padus Theophrasti*. Common among the mountains.

The least wild heart cherry-tree, vulgarly called the merry-tree. *Cerasus sylvestris fructu minimo cordiformi*, P. B. About Rosgill.

Hoary dwarf mountain cistus, or holy-rose, with cats-foot leaves, *Chamaecistus seu helianthemum folio phileollae minoris Fuchsi*, J. B. On some rocks near Kendal.

Dwarf vernal gentian, *Gentianella fugax verna seu praecox*. On the back side of Helle-fell-nab, near Kendal, as also in the parks on the other side of Kendal, on the back of Birkhog. It begins to flower in April, and continues to flower till June.

Crow-foot cranebill, with a party-coloured flower. *Geranium batrachoides flore eleganter variegato*. In Old Deer-park, by Thornthwait. This, though it may be but an accidental variety, yet is so ornamental to a garden, that it deserves to be taken notice of.

Mountain crow-foot cranebill, *Geranium batrachoides montanum nostras*. In the hedges, and among the bushes in the mountainous meadows and pastures of this county.

Stone fern, with slender brittle stalks and finely cut leaves. *Filix saxatilis caule tenui fragili*. *Adiantum album folio filicis*, J. B. On old stone walls and rocks, plentifully.

Small flowering stone-fern. *Filicula petraea crispa seu adiantum album floridum perelegans*. At the bottom of stone walls made up with earth in Orton parish, and other places, plentifully.

The lesser branched fern. *Filix ramosa minor*, J. B. On the sides of the mountains, in shady places, especially.

Water gladiolus. *Leucoium palustre flore subcoeruleo*, C. B. In a pool called Huls-water, and in Winander-mere, plentifully.

Grass upon grass. *Gramen sparteum spica foliaceâ gramineâ majus*, P. B. In an isle called Housholm, in Huls-water.

The lesser white flowered bastard hellebore. *Helleborine minor flore albo*, Park. In Sir John Lowther's wood, directly against Askham-hall.

The smoother broad-leaved bushy hawkweed. *Hieracium fruticosum latifolium glabrum*, Park. Near a lake called Huls-water.

Round-leaved rough hawkweed, with a long stalk, *Hieracium macrocaulon hirsutum folio rotundiore*, D. Lawson. By Bucbarrow-well, in long Sledale.

Small rush, with its shaft produced to a great length above its compact panicle, *Juncus parvus calamo seu scapa supra paniculam compactam longius producto Newtoni*. Not far from Ambleside.

Mountain dwarf juniper, called by the country people savine, as well here as in Wales. *Juniperus Alpina*, J. B. Clus. Park. Upon the tops of the mountains.

Narrow leaved lilly-convally, *Lilium convallium angustifolium*, D. Lawson. By Water-fall bridge, and elsewhere in this county.

Common spignell, or me. *Meum*, Ger. *vulgatius*, Park. *foliis anethi*, C. B. About two miles from Sedberg, in the way to Orton, abundantly in the meadows and pastures, where it is known to all the country people by the name of bald-money, or (as they pronounce it) bawd-money.

Round-leaved mountain-forrel, *Oxalis seu acetosa rotundifolia repens Eboracensis folio in medio deliquium patiente*, Moris. Hist. In Long Sledale, near Bucbarrow-well, and all along the rivulet that runs by the well, for a mile or more. This never degenerates into the common Roman or French forrel.

Coddled arsmart, quick in hand, touch me not, *Noli me tangere, sive persicaria siliquosa*, Park. On the banks of Winander-mere, near Ambleside, and in many other places, plentifully.

Cross-wort madder. *Rubia erecta quadrifolia*, J. B. Near Orton, Winander-mere, and elsewhere, plentifully.

Bay-leaved sweet willow, *Salix folio laureo sive lato glabro odorato*, P. B. Frequent by the river sides, in the meadows among the mountains.

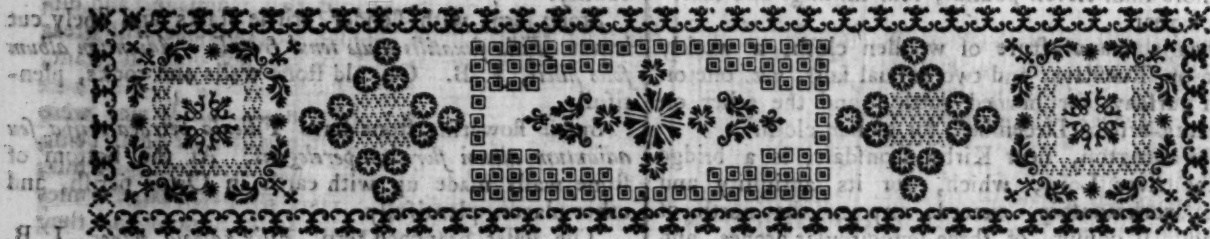
Cinque-foil ladies mantle, *Tormentilla argentea*, Park, *Alpina folio sericeo*. On the rocks by the side of the lake called Ulles-water.

The great bilberry bush. *Vitis idaea magna sive myrtillus grandis*, J. B. In the forest of Whinfield.

Hares-tail-rush, or moss-crops, *Gramen juncoideum lanatum alterum Danicum*, Park. On mosses and boggy places.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for this County.

Westmoreland sends four members to parliament; two knights of the shire for the county, and burgesses for the borough of Appleby.



PRINCIPALITY OF SASSA

 T what time Wales was first divided into counties, is not certainly known; Caermarthenshire, Glamorganshire, Pembrokeshire, Cardiganshire, Flintshire, Caernarvonshire, Anglesea, and Merionethshire, seem to have been of antient date in the time of Edward I. to these eight, Radnorshire, Brecknockshire, Montgomeryshire, and Denbighshire, were added by act of parliament in the reign of Edward VIII.

The first division of Wales upon record, was about the year 870, when Roderick, king of Wales, divided it among three sons, into three districts, which were called kingdoms, and distinguished by the names of South Wales, Powis Land, and North Wales. This division gave rise to many wars, in which the kingdom of Powis Land was portioned among the conquerors, and annexed partly to South Wales, and partly to North Wales; divisions which subsist even to this day. South Wales, containing Cardiganshire, Pembrokehire, Carmarthenshire, Glamorganshire, Brecknockshire, and Radnorshire; and North Wales, containing Flintshire, Carnarvonshire, Montgomeryshire, Merionethshire, Denbighshire, and the county of Anglesea.

In the time of the Saxons, that form of government was established, which, with some circumstantial variations, has continued ever since.

During the heptarchy there was in each of the seven kingdoms a council that assisted the sovereign; and there was also on particular occasions, a general council, consisting of representatives, deputed by the particular councils to assist in such affairs of government as concerned the whole heptarchy, considered as a common interest. These councils, or assemblies, called *wetanagemot*, are supposed to have been the foundation of British parliaments; but it has never yet been clearly determined, whether in these *wetanagemots* the commons had repre-

sentatives, whether the legislative power was in the person of the king, in the general council, or in both together; or whether the king had a right to levy taxes by his own authority; but it seems to be generally agreed, that some members of the wetenagemot, whether it consisted of lords only, or of lords and commons, were ecclesiastic, and that its determinations extended to ecclesiastical matters.

To our Saxon ancestors we also owe the inestimable privilege, which the commons of England enjoy, of being tried by a jury, twelve men sworn to determine justly according to evidence, whether the party accused is guilty or not guilty of the fact charged against him : when this question is determined, the judge pronounces such sentence upon the offender as the law prescribes. It seems therefore to be not only impertinent, but highly injurious, for those who are employed to plead against a prisoner in criminal prosecutions, to declaim in a long and laboured harangue, on the heinousness of the offence supposed to have been committed, and to enumerate every minute and supposititious circumstance by which it is possible to accumulate aggravation ; it is impertinent, because if the crime is capital, the judge has no discretionary power, either to mitigate or increase the punishment, whether the offence is simple or complicated, or whether it was committed with circumstances that extenuate or aggravate the guilt ; it is injurious because it inflames the minds of the jury, and makes them impatient to punish the offence before it has been proved, and consequently liable to punish it, when the proof is insufficient.

After the Norman conquest many alterations were made from time to time in the form of government, and the manner in which it was administered.

Wales continued to be governed by its own princes and laws till the year 1282, when Llewellyn ap Gryffith, prince of that country, lost both his life and principality to king Edward I. who created his own son prince of

Wales; and ever since the eldest sons of the kings of England have been commonly created prince of Wales.

Of the ancient INHABITANTS.

The character of the ancient inhabitants of this country is given us in very unfavourable terms, by many historians. The English in those times were almost always in a state of war with this people, and were biased by their interest and passions to represent them in the most odious colours. Giraldus Cambrensis, whose connections and descent might have prejudiced him in favour of this country, failed not to pay court to Henry II. by traducing the Welsh. What is still more extraordinary, the accurate and ingenious lord Lyttleton, has implicitly adopted the character given of them by the false and infamous Giraldus. They are represented by these historians, as having no kind idea of chastity. Promiscuous concubinage, they say, was in a manner allowed, and no stigma fixed upon it. If my lord Lyttleton had consulted Howel Dha's code, he would there have seen how highly they disapproved of even the appearances of an unlawful commerce between the sexes. It was even lawful if a man betrothed a woman, who did not prove to be a virgin, he was at liberty to repudiate her. Thus we see how cautiously the Welsh laws guarded the morals of the women, and how unjustly they were accused by Giraldus, and those that have asserted the same on his authority. The manners of every uncivilized nation are in some degree similar. Sixteen hundred years ago, the inhabitants of Wales were nearly in the same state of civilization, as the American savages are at this day. We are told of Joseph of Arimathea's coming to Britain to plant the gospel. This depends upon the authority of the monkish historians, who scarce contain a word of truth or probability. But it is allowed that some kind of christianity was planted very early in Britain, before the coming of the Saxons. Long after the Saxons came over they continued Pagans; whilst the Britons, according to these historians, enjoyed the light of the gospel. Before these Britons were converted to christianity, one would think it was necessary to convert them from savages to men. From accounts given, their conversion to christianity meant no more than their being baptised, without so much as the imparting of any kind of faith or knowledge. This is precisely the case with the modern missionaries, who send accounts of the conversion of thousands, who have only been ceremoniously baptised, without christian instruction.

In the time of Henry II. the inhabitants of Wales were so deplorably dark, that they could not with the least propriety be called christians, and many of them even professed pagans. The Don-Quixot archbishop, with his Sancho-Pancha, Giraldus, went upon an expedition to convert these Heathens. The archbishop preached to the poor Welsh in Latin, they were baptised, kissed the cross, and so the mission ended, to their no small edification.

So late as the reign of Elizabeth, if we may believe Penry, there were but two or three that could preach in the whole principality of Wales. Some of late years have greatly promoted the cause of religion, by the translation of pious books into that language, and distributing them among the poor. There is still great room for improvement, as they are not only in want, but desirous of religious knowledge.

In former times, the inhabitants of Wales were described to be a nation of soldiers. Every man being obliged to take up arms, in times of distress. Thus, though a small country, they could bring large armies to the field. They used very light armour, as they carried on the war by incursions, and forced marches; and conquered their enemies rather by surprise, than strength or courage.

They had only a small target to defend their breast, and used the javelin as a weapon of offence. Thus armed, and thus defended, they were no way equal to the English in a pitched battle, who fought with heavy armour, helmets and targets, and armed at all points.

They always fought on foot. Like all undisciplined soldiers, they made one furious onset, which if resisted, they were immediately put in confusion, and could not be rallied. They fled to the mountains, where they waited for another opportunity to fall upon their enemies.

They despised trade and mechanical arts, as they in general do to this day. Though they had no money among them, yet there were no beggars in the country for they were all poor. They are described to have been impetuous in their disposition, fickle, revengeful, and bloody. But let it be remembered, that this character is given them by their enemies.

Their superstition was excessive. They paid the greatest veneration to their priests, and looked upon them and their habitations as sacred.

The marches of Wales comprehended the greatest part of the counties of Chester, Salop, Hereford, and Worcester. They were claimed both by the Saxons and the Britons; and possessed by either, as the fortune of war prevailed. They were the scenes of continual wars and devastation. It was the wise policy of the times to give large estates to men of distinguished valour, to preserve the frontier counties from rapine and violence, who were called lords-marchers. They had great numbers of men under their command, who swore fealty to them, and were under their direction upon all occasions. Their power was so great, that they might rather be considered as petty princes than subjects.

In the time of king Offa, the Welsh lost the greatest part of the marches; and that prince, either with a view of preventing their incursions, or marking the boundaries of their country, threw up a dyke, which still remains in many places.

Having premised these few observations relating to the country and ancient inhabitants of Wales, in general, we shall now proceed to describe the several counties in the manner we passed through them in our tour.



FLINTSHIRE.

FLINTSHIRE is a county of North Wales, and derives its name from Flint, the county-town. It is bounded by an arm of the Irish sea, which forms the great estuary of the river Dee on the north; by part of Denbighshire on the south; by Cheshire on the east; by Shropshire on the south; and by another part of Denbighshire and the Irish sea on the west. Of all the counties in Wales this is the least, extending in breadth about eight miles only, in length about thirty-three, and about seventy in circumference. It is divided into five hundreds, and twenty-eight parishes; in which are included one city, three market towns, four castles, and two parks; about eight thousand houses, and thirty-two thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury, and partly in the diocese of St. Asaph, and partly in that of Chester. Holywell, a market-town near the center of it, is about two hundred miles north-west of London.

RIVERS.

The principal rivers with which this county is watered, are the Dee, the Wheeler, the Alen, the Clwyd, and the Seion. The Dee we have already described among the rivers of Cheshire. The Wheeler rises near Caerwys, and running westward falls into the Clwyd, almost opposite to Denbigh. The Alen rises some miles south of Ruthin in Denbighshire, and running first a few miles north, afterwards directs its course eastward, and falls into the Dee, north of Wrexham, in Denbighshire. The course of the Clwyd will be mentioned among the rivers of Denbighshire. The Seion rises on the north side of Caerwys, and running to the westward, falls into the Clwyd, a few miles north-west of the city of St. Asaph.

REMARKS on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Flintshire.

The inland navigation of this county is very trifling; that of the river Dee, which waters the north-west corner of it, has been already described in our survey of Cheshire. By this river small vessels pass up to Flint. The mouth of the river Clyde is also navigable to some distance above St. Asaph. But no attempt has ever been made to render either of the rivers navigable by art. Indeed there are no towns of sufficient importance to defray the expences attending all works of that kind.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of this county is healthy and pleasant; but rendered extremely cold by the north winds, to which it is almost wholly exposed. The land not being so mountainous as in most of the other counties, is more fruitful; for the hills are not very high, and fall gently into fertile plains. Hence this county yields some wheat, and great plenty of barley, oats and rye, while the valleys afford pasture for black cattle, which, though very small, are excellent beef. There are likewise fed some sheep, and but few goats. Great quantities of butter and cheese are made in this county, which likewise produces much honey, from which the liquor called metheglin is made, and frequently drank in this and the neighbouring counties. Flintshire also abounds with all sorts of fish and fowl. It has great plenty of pit-coal, and the hills of this county yield mill-stones, and lead-ore, in great abundance. In sinking some new coal-pits at Leeswood, in the parish of Mold, near the river

Alen, was discovered a flat sort of slate, upon which are frequently found the leaves of several plants, delineated with as great exactness as an impression of them, in plaster of Paris or clay.

REMARKS on the HUSBANDRY of Flintshire.

Some parts of Flintshire, particularly the valleys, are very fruitful, and well cultivated. In many places they have adopted several improvements lately made in husbandry; by which means the face of the valleys, especially that of Clwyd, which exhibits as beautiful an appearance as almost any spot in England. The mountains feed large flocks of sheep; but many of them would, by proper cultivation, yield large crops of corn. Many of the valleys are greatly enriched by the soil washed from the neighbouring mountains during violent rains, and many of the farmers, especially those who have adopted the English husbandry, well know the value of such land, and improve it accordingly. They plough three times for wheat and barley, and receive about fourteen bushels in return for one sown on these fertile lands.

CITY and MARKET TOWNS.

The city is St. Asaph, and the market towns are Caerwys, Flint, and Holywell.

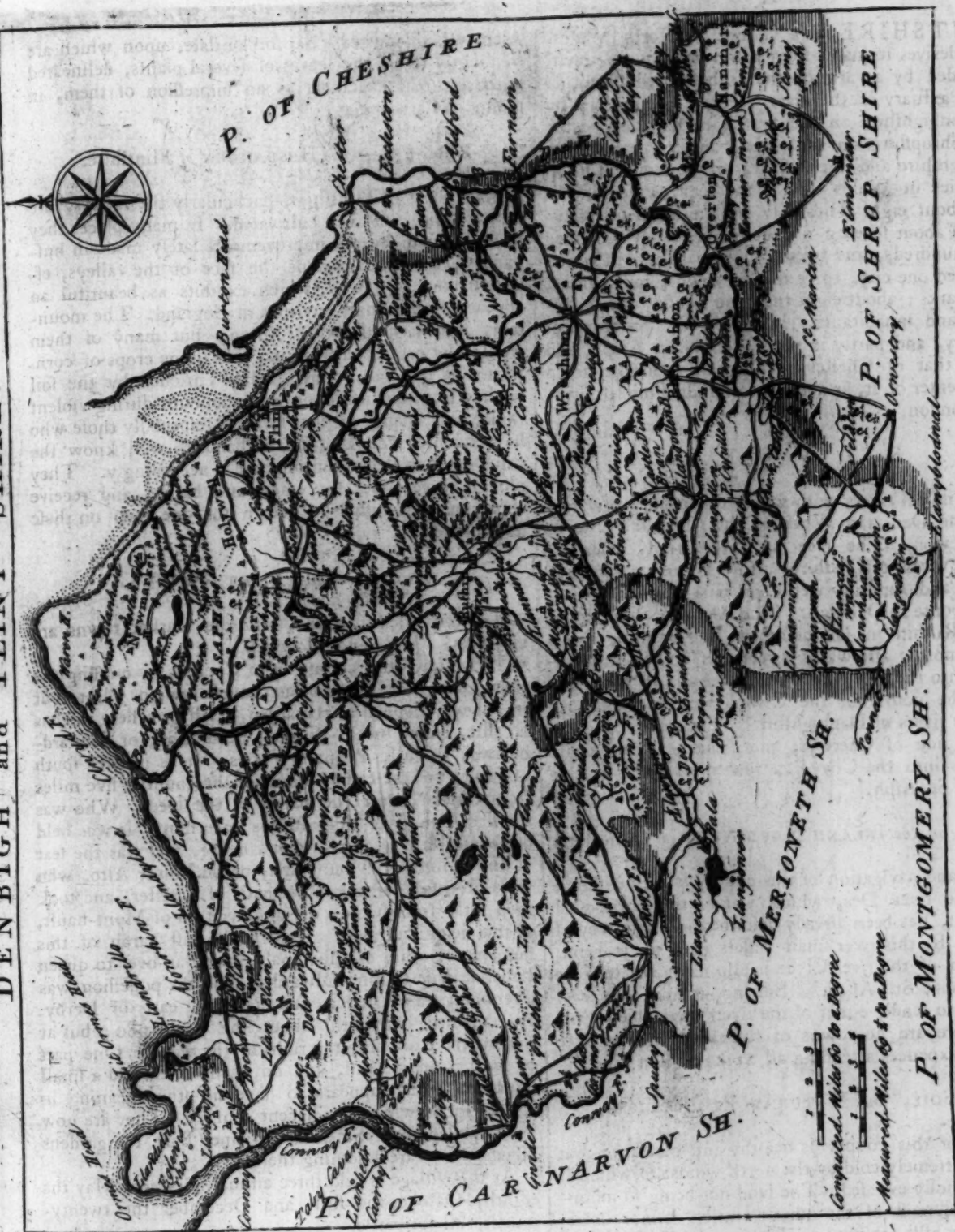
We entered this county from Chester, by crossing the river Dee, and directed our course towards Flint, but in our way stopped at Hawarden, a village where there is a castle, called by the Britons, Penar Lak, or Pennard-halawg, vulgarly Pennard y Las. It is situated south of Flint, on the eastern limits of the county, five miles from Chester, near the banks of the Dee. Who was the first founder of this castle is uncertain. It was held by seneschalship of the earls of Chester, and was the seat of the barons of Mount-halt, or de Monte Alto, who were stewards of the Palatinate of Chester, and took their title from Mold, an abbreviation of Mont-hault, in this neighbourhood. Robert, the last baron of this family, for want of issue male, made it over to queen Isabella, wife to king Edward II. and the possession was afterwards transferred to the Stanley's, earls of Derby. It remained entire till about the year 1680; but at present there are only the ruins of the walls. One part of them is upon a hill, and on them is erected a small structure, which appears to have no other meaning in it than for viewing the adjacent country. They are now in the possession of Sir John Glynne, Bart. the gardens of whose seat are adjoining thereto.

At this village is held three annual fairs, viz. May the eighth, October the first, and December the twenty-fourth, all for cattle.

Before we prosecute our tour to Flint, it will not be amiss to describe some places situated near the river Alen, as they are often mentioned in history.

About four miles south of Hawarden, is a village called Caerwryley, near which is Hope-castle, situated on the Alen, in the parish of Eastyn, otherwise called Queen Hope. King Edward I. in his grant made in the tenth year of his reign to John earl of Warren and Surrey, of the lordships of Bromfield and Yal, excepts out of it the castle and land of Hope, reserving them to himself and his heirs, which before was part of Bromfield; which Griffith and Llewellyn, sons of Madoc, held at the beginning of the war, either by themselves or their guardians. Into this castle the above king retired

DENBIGH and FLINT SHIRE.



Engraved for England Display'd.



The South East View of Flint Castle.

tired when the Welsh had surprised his army. It is at present in the possession of the earl of Derby.

Caergwrely has four annual fairs, viz. Shrove Tuesday, May the sixteenth, August the twelfth, and October the twenty-seventh, for cattle.

Near the above castle mill-stones are hewn out of the rock, and at a small distance a gardener digging about the beginning of the last century, discovered a Roman hypocaust, or hot bath, hewn out of a solid rock. It was floored with brick, set in mortar, and roofed with polished tiles, which in many places were perforated. This roof was supported by pillars of brick and furnished with tubes of the same materials for carrying off the force of the heat. This hypocaust was about eighteen feet in length, in breadth about fourteen, and in height about two; and by an inscription upon some of the tiles, it appears to have been built by the twentieth legion, which was styled *Victrix*, and lay in a garrison at Chester, near this place.

Near the river Alen, in a narrow place beset with woods, lies Colehall, called by Giraldus, *Collis Carbonarius*, or a Colehill. Where when king Henry II. had made the most diligent preparations, in order to give the Welsh battle; the English, by reason of their disorderly approaches were defeated, and the kings standard forsaken by Henry of Essex, who by right of inheritance was standard bearer to the kings of England. Whereupon being charged with high treason and overcome by his adversary in a duel, and his estate forfeited to the crown, he was so much ashamed of his cowardice that he put on a hood and retired into a monastery.

At Caergile, in this county, about six miles from Hawarden, is a spring of remarkable clear water, which turns white with oil of tartar; becomes green with syrup of violets, and red with logwood. A gallon will yield two hundred and twenty grains of sediment, of which fifty-six are earth, and one hundred and fifty-four are sea-salt and lime-stone. It appears to be impregnated with calcarious nitre, and sea-salt; and the quantity of three pints or two quarts at most will purge sufficiently. A woman who was afflicted with a violent scurf all over her body, was entirely cured of it by drinking three pints of this water every day. Several children have likewise been cured of the leprosy, and other scorbutic disorders by drinking of, and bathing in this water.

In a small part of this county, to the east of the river Dee, and in a manner wholly divided from the rest, and called the English Maelor, is a village named Bangor, fourteen miles south-east of Hawarden. It was called by writers Bangor Monachorum, from a famous monastery, said to be as old as the time of the British king Lucius. The writers of ecclesiastical history say, that the great monastery here produced the heretic Palagius, as he is reputed by some; though others look upon him to have been a very learned, ingenious and pious man. Gildar, also one of our most ancient English writers, was a monk in this abbey, and abbot in the year 600. This monastery, it is affirmed, was supplied with learned men, at the coming of St. Augustine into England. It stood in a valley, as Leland informs us, yet had a circumference like a walled town, with two gates, half a mile distant from each other. Bede acquaints us, that the number of monks in this monastery was so great, that when divided into seven parts, every part consisted of at least three hundred men. We have no account of the founder handed down to us, or of its revenues; but the last no doubt were very great. It was destroyed soon after Augustine came into England, because the monks refused to submit to his Romish ceremonies. However, at his instigation, Ethelfred invaded the Britons in Wales, who, coming against that prince, took the monks with them to pray for their success: but Ethelfred being conqueror, killed above one thousand two hundred of them, naked and unarmed as they were. After this the monastery went so to decay, that William of Malmesbury, who lived soon after the conquest, affirms, there was nothing here, in his time, but the ruins of churches, walls and gates, together with heaps of rubbish.

In this district there are about four or five parishes; the principal is that of Hanmer, which extends about four miles in length, and near the same in breadth, and is divided into six townships. In this parish the face of the country is generally level, and the soil in some parts a deep clay, and in others dry and sandy. The land is manured with lime and marle, and produces wheat, barley, oats, peas, and beans, and considerable quantities of cheese are made there. The inhabitants burn coal and turf, and the latter is dug up here in great abundance. The church, which is in the diocese of Chester, is dedicated to St. Chad, bishop of Litchfield. It consists of a nave, a chancel, and two side isles. At the west end is a tower, with a clock and four bells; and there is no chapel of ease in the parish. The principal seats is Hanmer-hall and Redhall, both belonging to the family of the Hanmers. On the west side of the church is a school, endowed with about twelve pounds, *per annum*, where the poor children of the parish are taught gratis.

Having remarked every thing which merited our observation in our way to Flint, we now proceed to a description of that town. It is a small place, commodiously situated on the estuary of the river Dee, where it has a trifling harbour, one hundred and ninety-four miles from London, and is governed by a mayor and burgeses.

Here is a castle begun by king Henry II. and finished by king Edward I. king Richard II. on his return from Ireland, was for some time entertained here; but on his departure, was taken prisoner by Henry Bolingbroke, duke of Lancaster, and not long after put to death. Formerly vessels coming up the wide mouth of the river Dee, anchored under the walls of this castle. There have been, within the memory of man, rings in the walls to which ships used to be fastened. The castle now belongs to the crown, but is in a very ruinous condition. It is used at present as the county gaol; the assizes are likewise annually held here; and the mayor is styled governor of the castle.

This town sends one member to parliament, and has four annual fairs, viz. on February the fourteenth, June the twenty-fourth, August the tenth, and November the thirtieth for cattle.

From Flint we proceeded to Holy-Well, or as it is called in the British language, *Tre-fynnon*, that is, the town of the well, situated on the side of a hill, about two hundred miles from London. It is a remarkable neat well-built town, consisting principally of one long street, in which there are not only several good inns, but many genteel houses. It took its name from a celebrated spring, which, according to the Popish legends, it is said rose miraculously from the blood of St. Winefrid, a christian virgin, who was ravished and beheaded in this place by a pagan tyrant. The water breaks out from a rock of free-stone with such a rapid stream, as, within a small distance, is able to turn several mills. Over the head of it, was built a chapel, dedicated to St. Winefrid, by the monks of Basingwerk, a place in the neighbourhood. In a window of the chancel was formerly to be seen St. Winefrid's story, and her pretended restoration to life, by St. Beuno, painted on the glass windows of the chancel. The present structure was erected in the time of king Henry VII. and consists of very neat workmanship. The front is composed of a kind of small pediment, supported by slender stone-pillars, under which the water flows, and on the inside are several crutches, left as monuments by those who received the use of their limbs by this water. The rapidity of the stream, and the great quantity of water it discharges, have caused some persons to suspect that it is a subterraneous rivulet, which the miners might have turned to that channel; it being their common practice, when they meet with currents under ground, to divert them to some swallow. And this is confirmed from an observation, that after much rain, the water often appears muddy; and sometimes of a bluish colour, as if it had washed some lead mine, or proceeded from tobacco-pipe

pipe clay. To this it is added, that it seems to have happened, since the time of Giraldus, it not being likely, that so noble a fountain would have escaped his observation, had it then existed. However it appears, that it was not frequented by pilgrims at that time, nor at all celebrated for miraculous cures, or the memory of St. Beuno and Winefrid, though they lived about five hundred years before Giraldus. Dr. Powel is of opinion, that the monks of Basingwerk, which is within half a mile of this place, for their own private ends, first broached these fabulous miracles. This abbey was not founded till about one hundred years after Giraldus, before whose time, no writer takes notice of the romantic origin and miracles of this fountain. Holywell has a weekly market on Fridays, and three fairs annual, viz. on April the twenty-third, Tuesday after Trinity-Sunday, and September the second, for cattle:

A little to the north of Holywell is Moslyn mountain, on the most level part of which is a carved stone pillar, eleven feet three inches in height above the pedestal, two feet four inches broad, and eleven inches thick. The pedestal is five feet long, four and a half broad, and about fourteen inches thick. The pillar is let through it, and reaches about five inches below the bottom; so that its whole length is about thirteen feet. When this monument was erected, or by what nation, it is hard to say; but some think it is a work of the Danes; and Dr. Plot, in his history of Staffordshire, gives us the draughts of a monument or two, which agree very well with it in the chequered carving. There is another very like it, at Beau castle in Cumberland, inscribed with Runic characters, which is presumed to have been a funeral monument. But the characters on the east side of this are nothing like the Runic, nor any letters hitherto taken notice of.

Within a furlong or less of this monument, is an artificial mount or barrow, and there are about twenty more in this neighbourhood, where there have been formerly discovered a great many bones; for which reason, this pillar has been supposed to be a monument of some signal victory; and the rather, because, upon digging five or six feet under it, no bones were discovered, nor any thing else that might occasion it to be thought sepulchral.

Near Holywell is Basingwerk, a village where Ralph earl of Chester, about the year 1131, founded a monastery, which was probably much improved, and converted into an abbey of Cistercian monks, by king Henry II. in 1159. It was dedicated to St. Mary, and at the time of the dissolution, its revenues were valued by Dugdale, at one hundred and fifty pounds a year, but at one hundred and fifty-eight pounds by Speed. Part of it is in ruins, but one end seems to be pretty entire, and over it is fixed a large cross.

From Holywell the road runs westward to Rhudland, which is situated at the mouth of the river Clwyd, near eleven miles west of Holywell, and received its name from the reddish colour of the bank of the river on which it is seated. It had a very handsome castle built by Llewellyn, ap Ithelwyt, prince of Wales, before the Norman conquest, and was his chief palace, but it was burnt by Harold, the son of earl Godwin, in the year 1063. Robert de Rhudland, nephew and captain lieutenant to the earl of Chester, in the year 1098, took it from the Welsh, and fortified it with some additional works. Henry II. afterwards repaired it, and bestowed it on Hugh Beauchamp. The English parliament was held here, in the reign of Edward I. and the statute of Rhudland is still in force. In the twenty-first year of that king, John Roman was in full parliament condemned for excommunicating the bishop of Durham, while he was in the king's service. However, on his submission, he was fined four thousand marks to the king, and this fine, according to tradition, was given towards repairing the castle. King Edward II. kept three christmasses here, and it now belongs to the crown. Great part of the walls are still

standing, upon an eminence near the river. Besides this structure, there was a priory of that name, which stands between St. Asaph and the sea, on the eastern bank of the river Clwyd, which is now in the possession of Robert Davies, Esq; It is not very far from the castle, and most of the walls are still standing; but it is put to no manner of use.

Rhudland is now but a mean village, though it was formerly a considerable town; for there is a gate at least half a mile from the village. One of the towers in the castle is called Twr y Brenin, that is, the king's tower; below the hill, on the bank of a river, we find another, apart from the castle, called Twrhlod. Offa, king of Mercia, and Meredyth, king of Dyvid, died at the battle fought at Rhudland, in the year 794. It has no market, but has still three fairs, held on the second of February, the twenty-fifth of March, and the eighth of September, all for cattle.

Below the castle, the river Clwyd falls into the sea; and though the valley at the mouth of the river seems lower than the sea itself, yet it has never been overflowed. Hence the shore descends gradually to the eastward.

From Holywell we continued our journey to Caerwys, or Caerwis, a good market town, one hundred and ninety one miles from London; but remarkable only for being the place at which was held the last session of the poets, musicians and bards, that sate by Royal Authority; the commission being dated in the ninth of queen Elizabeth, and directed to William Maflyn, and others of the chief gentlemen of North Wales, and importing that the ancestors of the said William Maflyn had the right of bestowing the silver harp on the person whom the commissioners judged most worthy.

This town has a weekly market on Tuesdays, and six annual fairs, viz. March the sixteenth, the last Tuesday in April, Trinity-Thursdaiy, the first Tuesday after July the seventh, September the ninth, and November the tenth, all for cattle.

We next visited the city of St. Asaph, which derives its name from St. Asaph, its patron saint, who was the second bishop of that see, and is called by the Welsh Lhan-Elwy, from its situation at the influx of the river Elwy into the Clwyd, two hundred and twelve miles from London. It stands in the rich and pleasant vale of Clwyd; but is at present more famous for its antiquity than either its extensiveness or beauty, it having but few good houses.

It was first founded by Kantegarn, bishop of Glasgow, in Scotland, who being driven out of that kingdom about the middle of the sixth century, founded here an episcopal chair, and monastery, and became himself the first bishop of this see; but returning soon after into Scotland, he appointed St. Asaph his successor.

We have no account of this monastery after the death of St. Asaph, which happened in 596, and indeed but very little of the bishops who filled the episcopal chair, before the year 1143.

History, however, informs us, that the church was burnt by Owen Glandowen, about the year 1402, but it was afterwards rebuilt by bishop Redwan, in the reigns of Edward IV. and Henry VII. and by the bishops David Owen and Henry Standish, in the reign of Henry VIII. The church is erected in the form of a cross, and is one hundred and seventy feet in length; and over it is a plain tower, ninety-three feet high, standing on four pillars.

This town has a weekly market on Saturdays, and four annual fairs, viz. on Easter Tuesday, the fifth of July, the sixteenth of October, and the twenty-sixth of December, all for cattle.

On the confines of this county and Denbighshire, where the mountains by a gentle declivity seem to retire, and afford an easier pass into the vale; Camden is of opinion the Romans built a small city called Varis,

Engraved for England Displayed.



ST. WINIFRED'S WELL.

Varis, which Antoninus places nineteen miles from Canovium. This he thinks is farther confirmed by its being now called Bod Vari, which signifies the mansion of Varus; and there are the ruins of a city on a small hill adjoining, called Mael y gaer, that is, the city hill: but the annotator, though he does not deny that Varis may be seated at Bod-Vari, yet he thinks Mael y gaer is but a slender confirmation of it. However, it is certain, that place receives its name from the fortifications or entrenchments that are yet to be seen there; for the word Gaer or Caer, signifies strictly only a wall, fortress, or enclosure. This being prefixed to the name of Roman towns, because they were fortified, has occasioned many to suppose the genuine signification thereof to be town or city. This fortification is exactly round, and one hundred and sixty paces in diameter; all round it

the earth is raised in the manner of a parapet; and almost opposite to the avenue, there is a kind of tumulus, or artificial mount.

At this Mael y gaer Howel Gwynedd, who sided with Owen Glindower, against Henry IV. was beheaded. He was one who, for a long time, annoyed the English in his neighbourhood; but being at length taken by his enemies of the town of Flint and beheaded at this place, his estate was disposed of to one Saxton.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for Flintshire.

This county sends two members to parliament; one knight of the shire for the county; and one burgess for the borough of Flint.

DENBIGHSHIRE.

THIS county, which derives its name from Denbigh, the county town, and is in the British language called Sir Dhinbeck, is bounded on the north by the Irish sea, and part of Flintshire; on the south by Montgomeryshire, on the east by Cheshire and Shropshire; and on the west by Caernarvonshire and Merionethshire. It extends in length from north-west to south-east about forty miles; from north to south about twenty miles; and is about one hundred and eighteen miles in circumference. It is divided into twelve hundreds, in which are four market-towns, fifty-seven parishes, about six thousand four hundred houses, and thirty-eight thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury, partly in the diocese of Bangor, and partly in that of St. Asaph. Denbigh, the county-town, is two hundred and nine miles north-west from London.

This county, in the time of the Romans, was part of the country of the Ordovices; and some Britons, who were forced out of Scotland, are said, in their turn, to have driven the Saxons hence, and, by the assistance of the Welsh, to have possessed themselves of all this district, from the river Conway to the Dee.

RIVER S.

The principal rivers are Llwyd, which rises at the bottom of an hill south-west of Buthin, whence running north-east, and passing that town, it directs its course nearly north-west by the city of St. Asaph, in Flintshire, and falls into the Irish sea, a few miles north-west of that city. The Elwy, which rises in the south-west part of the county, runs north and north-east, and falls into the Llwyd, near St. Asaph. The Dee, which rises near Bala, in Merionethshire, runs north-east through Denbighshire into Cheshire, as may be seen in the description of that county; and the Conway, which separates Denbighshire from Caernarvonshire. The less considerable streams, are the Alwen, the Aled, the Llawedok, the Neag, and the Gyrow.

REMARKS on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Denbighshire.

Neither of the rivers of this county are navigable, though part of the northern boundary is the sea. Nor

is there any harbour, except for boats, on the whole coast. There is however a very considerable bay, where ships bound to Liverpool and Chester often come to an anchor in southerly and south-east winds. There is from five to ten fathom water, and the bottom an oozy sand. A north-west wind blows right into the bay, where there is no riding in safety here; if it blows hard.

AIR AND SOIL.

The air of this county is esteemed healthy, but it is rendered sharp and piercing by a vast chain of mountains, which almost surrounds the county, and the top of which, for the much greater part of the year, is covered with snow. The soil is various and almost in the extremes of good and bad. The western part is heathy, barren, and but thinly inhabited, except the sea coast and the bank of the Conway. The hills upon the eastern borders of the county, look, at a certain distance, like the battlements or turrets of castles: and this part is as barren as the west, except where it borders on the river Dee. The middle part of the county, however, consisting of a flat country seventeen miles long from north to south, and about five miles broad, is one of the most delightful spots in Europe. It is extremely fruitful and well inhabited, surrounded by high hills, except upon the north, where it lies open to the sea; and is called the Vale of Clwyd, from its being watered by the river of that name.

The inhabitants of this county are in general long lived, and those of the vale of Clwyd remarkable for their vivacity and spirit. The English manners and customs are pretty much adopted, especially by the inhabitants of the vale country, who seem to be in general of Saxon and Norman extraction, as appears by those names being common in that country. Great part of Flintshire was very early in the possession of the English; and Denbigh-land, in the vale of Clwyd, was likewise colonized by some of the first princes of the Norman line.

The inhabitants of the mountainous country still retain the ancient British language and customs, unadulterated with any foreign tongue. So great is the difference between the inhabitants of the mountains and the vales, that they would be taken to be natives of

different countries and climates. Different not only in their manners and customs, but even in their very complexion and persons.

REMARKS on the HUSBANDRY of Denbighshire.

The soil in the western part of this country is somewhat barren, but thinly inhabited, and full of heaths, and craggy, bare hills; the middle, where there is the spacious vale of Clwyd, is very fruitful; but the eastern parts are not so fertile, except where watered by the river Dee. The husbandmen, however, have been long endeavouring, with good success, to improve even the western parts, by paring off the earth with a broad instrument, into thin clods and turfs, which they pile up in heaps, then burn to ashes, and afterwards scatter them upon the land, and thereby produce such quantities of rye, as is almost incredible.

This operation is performed in the following manner: When the turfy surface is taken with, what is usually called a denshireing plough, they are piled up in heaps about the size of grais-cocks, and placed in quincunx order. When dry, the heaps are set on fire, and when thoroughly burnt, the ashes are spread equally over the whole surface of the field; the ground ploughed immediately, and the grain sown; for the sooner the operations are performed after the ashes are spread, the larger will be the crop.

NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The rivers afford plenty of fish, of different kinds. The hills and heaths feed infinite numbers of goats and sheep, and being manured with turf-ashes, they produce plenty of rye, and the vallies abound with black cattle and corn. This county has likewise a variety of fowls, wild and tame, and contains several lead mines, particularly about Wrexham, which yield plentiful supplies of ore.

MANUFACTURES.

The manufactures of this county are chiefly of gloves and flannels; the former at Denbigh, and the latter at Wrexham.

MARKET TOWNS.

The market towns of this county are Denbigh, Llan-croft, Ruthin, Wrexham.

We entered this county by crossing the river Clwyd, at St. Asaph; and first visited Denbigh, which from its original situation on a steep rock, was formerly called by the Britons, Cledfryn yn Rhos, that is the craggy hill in Ros. It is the county town, and stands on a branch of the river Clwyd, called the Ilthod, two hundred and nine miles from London.

The situation of the old town being found inconvenient by the inhabitants, they abandoned it in the reign of queen Elizabeth, and a new one, much larger, was built at the foot of the hill. It is handsome, large, and populous, and in the opinion of many people thought the best town in North Wales. It is governed by a mayor, a recorder, and two bailiffs, annually chosen out of twenty-five burgeses and also a town-clerk, and two serjeants at mace.

Here is a good manufacture of gloves, and the business of tanning is very considerable; besides which it carries on a pretty good trade. The town is chiefly inhabited by glovers and tanners; but one great disadvantage which attends it is, that the ground on which it is built abounding with lime-stone, renders the water unhealthy, and is looked upon as the reason why the inhabitants seldom live to a great age.

Here are two churches, and formerly here was an abbey of Black-monks, of the order of St. Benedict, founded and endowed by Adam Salisbury, about the time of Henry III. The present proprietor is Sir Lynch Salisbury Cotton, baronet. Some ruins of the walls are

still remaining, besides an entire structure, which appears like the body of a country church.

This part of the country was given by Edward I. to David ap Griffith, brother to Llewellyn, the last prince of North Wales; but he being soon after attainted and beheaded for high treason, it was given by the same king to Henry Lacy, earl of Lincoln. This earl fortified the town with a wall, not large in circuit, but very strong, and on the south side of it erected a castle, adorned with many high towers; but his only son being unfortunately drowned in the well of this castle, his grief on this occasion made him desist from the work, and leave it incomplete. After the death of the earl of Lincoln, this castle, by the marriage of his daughter Alice, came into the possession of the house of Lancaster; King Edward II. gave it to Hugh Spencer, and afterwards Roger Mortimer became the possessor of it in the reign of king Edward III. which Roger fixed up his own arms on the chief gate. After his execution it came to William Montacute, earl of Salisbury, but was soon after restored to the Mortimers; and by these at length it came to the house of York, and at present belongs to the crown. It was delivered up to the parliament army, on the twenty-sixth of October, 1646. It appears to have been a place of prodigious strength, not only on account of its situation, but likewise from the hardness of the stones, and unusual thickness of the walls. It is now very much decayed, but the very ruins are venerable. Great part of the hill is still standing, which the ignorant inhabitants mistake for the ruins of a church. The remains of the hall give the traveller an idea of the grandeur of this place.

The prospect from this castle is most enchanting. Beneath, the vale of Clewyd displays her bosom profusely gay to the admiring spectator. The banks of the river Clwyd, decorated with seats; the town of Rythen, and the city of St. Asaph, with the mountains rising at a distance, form a most delightful view.

Denbigh has a good weekly market on Wednesdays, for corn, cattle, and provisions, and three annual fairs, viz. May the fourteenth, July the eighteenth, and September the twenty-fifth, for cattle and small ware.

Sir Hugh Middleton, a great benefactor to the city of London, was native of this town.

This gentleman raised a considerable fortune by working some silver mines in Cardiganshire, by which he is said to have cleared two thousand pounds a month for several years together. In the mean time the city of London, not being sufficiently supplied with water, three acts of parliament were successively obtained, by which the citizens were allowed full power to bring a river from any part of Middlesex and Hertfordshire; but this project was laid aside as impracticable, till it was undertaken by this great man, who, after having made an exact survey of all the rivers and springs in Middlesex and Hertfordshire, made choice of two, one in the parish of Amwell near Hertford, and the other near Ware, both about twenty miles from London. These two streams being united, he conveyed them at a very great expence towards the city; but when he had brought the water into the neighbourhood of Enfield, the greatest part of his fortune was spent, upon which he applied to the lord mayor and common council; but they refusing to assist in carrying on this noble work, he had recourse to king James I. who sharing with him in the expence and profits, the design was happily effected, and the water brought into the reservoir at Islington on Michaelmas-day 1613. By this noble work Sir Hugh greatly impaired his fortune; however, though he was a loser in point of profit, he was a gainer in point of honour; for king James I. conferred upon him the honour of knighthood, and afterwards created him a baronet; besides which, he had the much greater honour of being remembered by posterity as the benefactor of this country. At his death he bequeathed a share in this New River Water to the Goldsmiths company, of which he was a member, for the benefit of their poor.

Beyond Denbigh lies the vale of Clwyd, which we have

have already mentioned; and the prodigious chain of mountains that almost surround it, the highest of which is called Moelenhi, on the top of which is a military fence or rampire, and a very clear spring. There are also several other old forts or intrenchments in this county. As first, Pen y Gar vawr on Kader Dhimmael, distant about a mile from Kerig y Drudion, which is a circular ditch and rampire, of at least one hundred paces in diameter. It seems to have had once a kind of wall, but the stones have been long since carried away by the neighbours. Another is at Kaer-Dhynod, which lies in the parish of Lhan-Vihangel. It lies close by the river Alwen, and is rather of an oval form than circular. The dyke or rampire consisted of a vast quantity of stones, that are now thrown together, without any order. On the river side it is about three hundred feet perpendicular, but not half so high in any other part.

On the other side of the river is a steep hill, about twice as high as Kaer-dhynod, on which lies Kaer-vorwyn, that is, the maiden fort. This is a large circular intrenchment, and much more artificial than the former. Kaer-dhynod, as Mr. Lloyd, supposes, was formerly a British camp, because it agrees exactly with the description Tacitus gives of the camp of king Caractacus. There is also a third fort named Dinas Melin y Wig, which is thought to have been a British town, because it answers to the description Cæsar gives of such a place; for he tells us, that the Britons call that a town, which is in the midst of a wood, surrounded with a vallum and a ditch, to prevent the incursions of the enemy; and this place is full of woods, dingles, and the like. The fortification is fifteen or twenty yards high, where lowest; it is faced for the most part with a craggy rock, and encompassed with a deep trench, having two entries, called the Upper and Lower Gates.

Eastward of the vale of Clwyd, and without it, lies Yal, a small high mountainous track, if compared with the neighbouring parts. No river runs into it from any other part, though it sends forth several streams. Its situation lays it open to the winds from every corner, which renders it a very cold, bleak country. However, these mountains are well stored with oxen, sheep and goats; and the vallies, in some places, are tolerably fertile in corn, especially to the east of the river Alen. But the western side is barren, and interspersed with heaths and deserts. It contains nothing remarkable, except the ruins of a small monastery, seated very pleasantly in a valley, among woody hills, ten miles south-east of Ruthin, and is extended in the form of a cross. In the British language, this place was called Llan Egwest, also Pont y Groes, which signifies Valle crucis, from their presenting king Edward I. with a piece of the holy cross, which present procured them several immunities. This abbey was for Cistercian Monks, and is pleasantly seated in the township of Maes yr Ychen, under a hill, called Bron vawr, in the parish of Llangollen, near the north banks of the river Dee. It was built by Madock, son of Griffith Maelor, lord of Bromfield, or Lower Powes Chirk and Yawl, about the year 1200. It was confirmed to the said monks by his son in the year 1250, and was dedicated to God and the blessed Virgin. This abbey is in a lordship which belonged to the late Sir Watkin William Wynne.

Llanfannan is seated on the river Alne, eight miles west of Denbigh, and is only a village; but it has four annual fairs, viz. May the eighteenth, August the seventeenth, October the twenty-sixth, and November the thirtieth, all for cattle. This place is noted for a cave, made in the side of a stoney hill or rock, wherein are twenty-four seats, some bigger and some less; and is greatly frequented by shepherds and others, who look after the cattle; it is now known by the name of Arthur's round table.

From hence we continued our journey to Llanroft, a small place seated on the river Conway, on the very edge of the county, one hundred and ninety-eight miles north-west of London. It has a free-school, and a market-house, built at the expence of Maurice Wynne, Esq; There is here a curious bridge over the

Conway, into Carnarvonshire, one hundred and seventy feet long, and fifteen wide. It consists of three arches; of which that in the centre is sixty-one feet wide, and the others thirty and a half.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesdays, and five annual fairs, viz. on April the twenty-fifth, June the twenty-first, August the ninth, September the seventeenth, and December the eleventh, for cattle and small pedlars wares.

We next proceeded to Ruthin, situated between the two branches of the river Clwyd, one hundred and eighty-four miles from London. It is a large populous town, but has no parish church, being itself part of the parish of Lhan Rudd, in its neighbourhood. Here are however a good free school, and an hospital, both founded by Dr. Goodman, in the reign of queen Elizabeth.

Ruthin, not many years ago, was famous for a stately castle, which, as well as the town, was built by Roger Grey, to whom king Edward V. granted almost the whole vale, which, for a long succession of years, continued to be the seat of his posterity. The ruins of the castle shew it to have been once a place of great strength, and capable of containing a considerable number of people.

Here is a weekly market, held on Mondays, the largest of any in the vale; and five annual fairs, viz. March the nineteenth, Friday before Whit-Sunday, August the eighth, September the thirtieth, and November the tenth, for cattle and small pedlary.

Among the hills, south-west of Ruthin, is a place called Kerig y Drudion, which, according to Camden, signifies the Druid stones; and here are likewise still to be seen two stone monuments, supposed to have been erected by the ancient Druids. They are called by the Welsh Kistieu Maen, or Stone-Chests; and one of them is distinguished from the other by the name of Kynrick Kynrick Rwth, or Kynrick Rwth's prison. They stand north and south, at the distance of a furlong one from the other; they are in the form of a chest, and consist each of seven stones; of these stones, four which compose the top, bottom, and two sides, are above six feet long, and three broad; a fifth stone forms the south end of the chest; at the north end is the entrance, secured by a sixth stone, which formed the door, and was upon occasion removed; this door was clasped or fastened by a seventh stone, of a vast weight, which was laid over the top stone, and when the door was to be fastened was moved towards the north end. Though these stone-chests have given the name of Druid Stones to the place where they are found, and though one of them is also called Kynrick, Rwth's prison, yet it is not probable that they were intended for prisons by the Druids, who constructed them.

Kynrick Rwth was a petty tyrant in this neighbourhood, of much later times than the Druids; he thought fit to shut up some person who had offended him in one of these cells, which gave occasion to the calling it his prison; but for what use they were at first intended, is not conjectured.

Leaving Ruthin, we pursued our journey to Wrexham, by the Saxons called Wintlesham. It is situated in a good soil, on the bank of a stream that falls into the Dee; and in a small territory, called Bromfield, said to abound in lead, one hundred and sixty-seven miles north-west of London. The town is large, well built, and well frequented. It is remarkable for a very curious and beautiful church, in which was a noble organ, that was destroyed in the great rebellion. The tower is lofty, and of most exquisite workmanship, adorned with neat carved work and several figures. The church was built about the year 1507, and dedicated to St. Giles. It is said to be heretofore collegiate; it is in length one hundred and seventy-eight feet, in breadth sixty-two, and the height of the stone building of the tower one hundred and thirty-five feet. Old accounts mention, that the town was burnt in the year 1463. Besides this church, the town has two meeting-houses. Wrexham is a great mart for flannel, which is here bought

bought up in vast quantities. This manufacture is the chief employment of the poor in the neighbourhood.

Here are two weekly markets, but that on Mondays is small, though that on Thursdays is very considerable for corn, cattle, and provisions; and four fairs, namely, on the twenty-third of March, Holy Thursday, the sixth of June, and the nineteenth of September, for cattle, horses, hardware, hops, Manchester goods, &c. Not far from this town, some parts of Offa's dyke are still visible. This was a trench cast up by Offa, the great king of Mercia, as a boundary between his subjects and the Britons.

To the southward of Bromfield lies a tract called Chirk; this is a mountainous country, in which are two castles. One of them has the name of Chirk, but was anciently called Castell Crogen. It lies near the borders of Shropshire, but we do not find when it was first founded. However, Roger Mortimer, the third son of Roger, earl of Wigmore, rebuilt it, and it is now the seat of the Middletons. It is still very entire, though it is built after the ancient manner, and seems much more proper for a place of defence, than for a dwelling-house. It has three round towers, one at each end, and one in the middle; and the structure between each is much about the same breadth as the diameter of the towers; though they are all contiguous. John Mortimer, lord of Chirk, and grandson of the aforesaid Roger, sold the lordship of Chirk to Richard Fitz-Alan, earl of Arundel.

The village of Chirk, which is a little to the eastward of this castle, and nine miles south of Wrexham, has three fairs, on the second Thursday in February, the second Tuesday in June, and on November the twelfth, for sheep, horned cattle, and horses.

Dinas Bran Castle is also in the territory of Chirk, seated near the northern bank of the river Dee, on the high top of a sharp hill. Its name seems borrowed from a brook, so called in its neighbourhood. This was in the reign of king Henry III. the seat of Griffith ap Madoc (a descendant from the founder, and himself a benefactor to the abbey of Llan Egwest, or Vale Crucis) who was styled Lord of Dinas Brân, from his possessing and dwelling in this castle. He took part with king Henry III. and king Edward I. against the prince of

North Wales, for fear of whom he was forced to shut himself up in his castle. This Griffith, by Emma, daughter of James lord Audley, had issue Madoc, Llewellyn, Griffith, and Owen. The lordship of Bromfield and Yale, and the castle of Dinas Brân, came to Madoc, and that of Chirk to Llewellyn; but the wardship of these minors was given by the king to John earl of Warren, and Roger Mortimer, who, in the tenth of Edward I. obtained the lands for themselves by the king's charter. This castle was lately, if it is not still, in the possession of Richard Middleton, Esq. There are large ruins of this castle still remaining, which may be seen at a great distance, where one part of them has the appearance of a country church.

Holt-castle is seated not far from Wrexham, on the western bank of the Dee, in the very edge of the county, where that river divides it from Cheshire. The Britons called it Castell Llew, or Lyons-castle. It is supposed to have been anciently a Roman camp. John, earl of Warren, in the reign of king Edward I. began to build here a castle, which was finished by his son William. The said earl John, being guardian to Madoc ap Griffith, a British prince, treacherously seized this and some adjacent possessions to the prejudice of his pupil. From the earls of Warren it came to the Fitz-Alans, earls of Arundel; and from them to William Beauchamp, baron of Abergavenny; and afterwards to William Stanley, who being beheaded, this, with his other estates, were forfeited to the crown. This castle surrendered to the parliament forces on the nineteenth of January, 1646. Only a few fragments of the walls are now remaining.

Llandogla is a village ten miles west of Wrexham, in the road which leads to Chester, and has five fairs, namely, on March the eleventh, April the twenty-fifth, June the twenty-third, August the fourth, and October the twenty-sixth, for cattle.

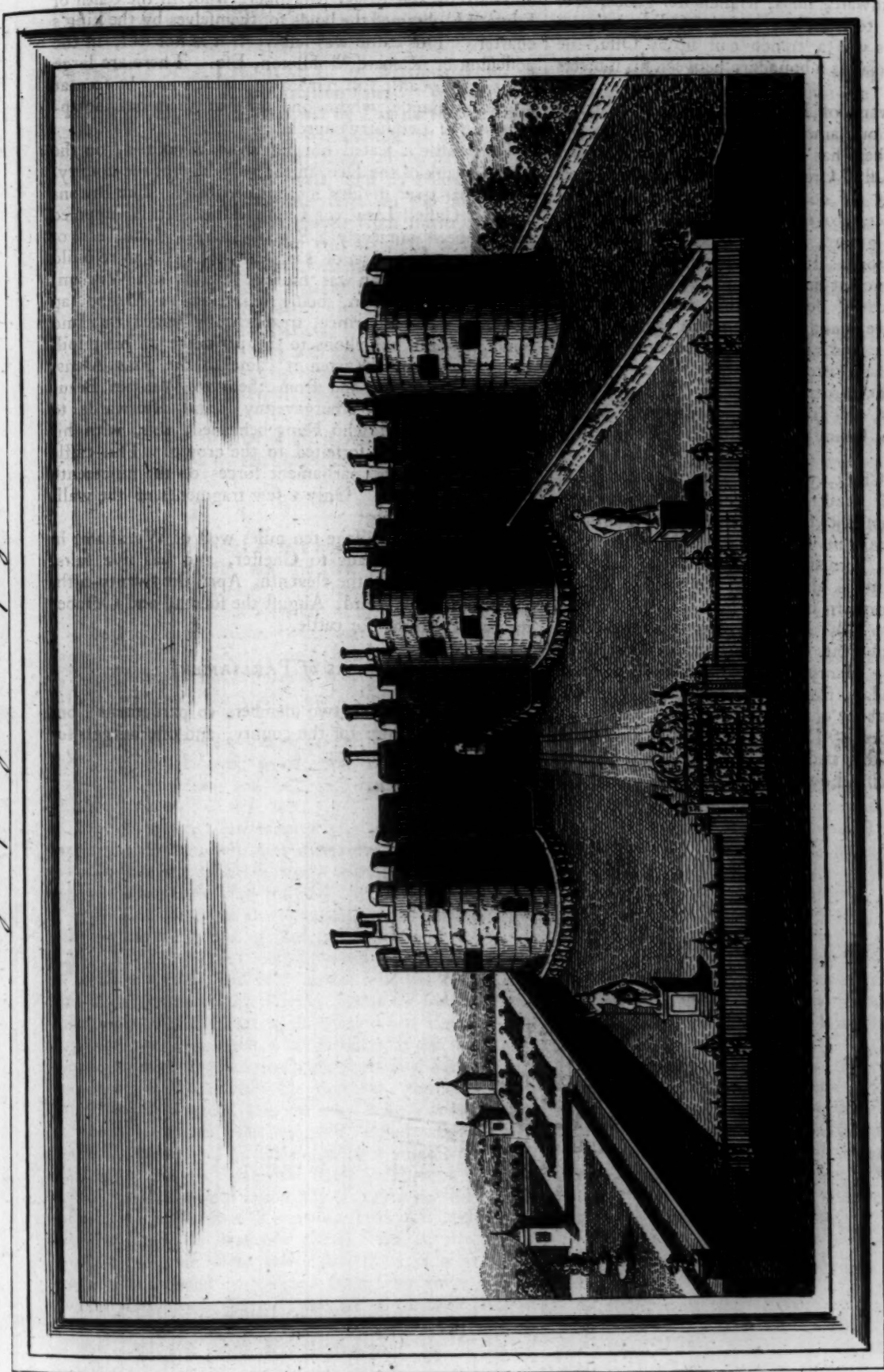
MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT.

Denbighshire sends two members to parliament; one knight of the shire for the county, and one burgess for the borough of Denbigh.



MERIONYTH.

Engraved for England Displayed



View of Church Castle in Denbighshire.

The first of these is the fact that the
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The county produces but little corn, and the im-
ports are largely from other places, almost wholly to raising of
cattle, the county can produce cattle and milk, for
the market of the county, and also an ex-
cellent supply of the most of the necessities, that Ma-
chicott is not to be made in them than all the
rest of the county is likewise well provided

REMARKS ON THE HUSBANDRY OF MONTGOMERIE.

of the country consists of barren mountains, incapable of raising much grain, and the greater part of the labourers for fuel. I was not less surprised to find the people of draining them, but cut them off the water generally stagnant in these places, and they where the earth has been washed away from the hills.

M
 This is a copy of a manuscript of a letter from the
 author to the editor of the "London Standard" dated
 18th March 1881. The letter is written in the
 author's own hand and is signed "J. H. P." at the
 bottom. The letter is written in ink on a piece of
 paper which is slightly discoloured and has some
 faint stains. The handwriting is in a cursive
 style and is somewhat difficult to read in places.
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 somewhat difficult to read in places.

R I V E R

the county and running through the town of
Mickawish, a market town, (formerly
Michigan and Cadogan, and then the
Cadogan day.
The Avon has its source on the east side
of the town, called French wood, and runs
past by Hodge's, and falls into the river

The Dec near its source runs through a narrow gorge
like on the south side of Ball, called Little Ball
creek, without rising with it, the little Ball
creek rises from a lake in the north-west
corner of the county, near the corner of the town of
the Ball, runs from a lake in the north-west
corner of the county, near the corner of the town of

[illegible][illegible]

The above lake called Embale, or Plain Lake, has of considerable extent, and, according to Commen, has been accurately described by an anglo-man and poet, in a few Latin verses, which have been thus translated into English:



M E R I O N E T H S H I R E.

MERIONETHSHIRE, or Merionethshire, is thus called by a variation from its Welch name Sir Verionydd, and is bounded by Caernarvonshire and Denbighshire on the north; by another part of Denbighshire, and by Montgomeryshire on the east; by St. George's channel on the west, and by a small part of Cardiganshire and Montgomeryshire on the south. It extends thirty-five miles in length from north to south, twenty-five in breadth from east to west, and is one hundred and eighteen miles in circumference; in which are six hundreds, four market towns, thirty-seven parishes, about two thousand five hundred and ninety houses, and seventeen thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury and diocese of Bangor, and Dolgelpe, a market town, nearly in the middle of it; is one hundred and eighty-seven miles north-west of London.

This county, in time of the Romans, was part of the country inhabited by the Ordovices, a brave and powerful nation.

R I V E R S.

The principal rivers of this county are the Dyffi, the Avon, the Drwrydh, and the Dee.

The Dyffi, or Dovey, rises among some very high mountains, that form a chain on the eastern borders of the county, and running southward into Montgomeryshire, flows south-west; and leaving that county at Machynleth, a market town, separates the counties of Merioneth and Cardigan, and soon after falls into Cardigan bay.

The Avon has its source on the east side of a large forest, called Penrose wood, and running south-west, passes by Dolgelpe, and falls into Barmouth bay, some miles to the west of that town.

The Drwrydh issues from a lake in the northern extremity of the county, near the source of the river Conway in Caernarvonshire, and running south-west, falls into an arm of the Irish sea, called Traeth Bychan.

The Dee near its source runs through a considerable lake on the south side of Bula, called Pimble Maer, or Llyn Tigid, without mixing with it; the fish at least of both waters we are told do not mingle; for though the Dee abounds with salmon, none are caught in the lake, out of the stream of the river; nor does the Dee carry off the Gwiniards, a fish peculiar to the lake. The word gwiniard signifies much the same as a whiting, but does not in the least resemble that fish, the shape being much like a salmon, and the usual length about twelve or thirteen inches; the back is of a dusky colour, and the belly white. The scales are of a middle size, and the upper jaw is somewhat more prominent than the lower, with a mouth much like that of a herring. The taste is much like that of a trout. It is like, and probably the same, as that fish called ferra, in the lake of Geneva. Hence some infer, that there is a great resemblance between the Alpine lakes and those of the Welch mountains; because they afford the same sorts of fish, and the high rocks Alpine plants. The course of the Dee has been described among the rivers of Cheshire.

The smaller rivers of this county are the Kessilawn, the Angel, the Cayne, the Atro, the Skethye, and the Desunni.

The above lake called Pimble, or Plenlyn Mear, is of considerable extent; and, according to Camden, has been accurately described by an antiquarian and poet, in a few Latin verses, which have been thus translated into English:

Where eastern storms disturb the peaceful skies,
In Merioneth the fam'd Plenlyn lies.
Here a vast lake, which deepest vales surround,
His watry globe roles on the yielding ground.
Increased with constant springs that gently run
From the rough hills with pleasing murmurs down,
This wond'rous property the waters boast,
The greatest rains are in its channels lost;
Nor raise the flood; but when loud tempests roar,
The rising waves with sudden rage boil o'er,
And conquering billows scorn the unequal shore.

REMARKS on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Merionethshire.

As there are no rivers navigable either in this county or that of Caernarvonshire, except their mouths or entrances into the sea, we shall defer our account of them till we have finished these two counties, and then give the whole together.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

This being a rocky, mountainous country, the air is extremely cold and bleak; it is also esteemed unhealthy, on account of the many noxious vapours that rise from the Irish sea; but these can have no great effect, on account of the sharp winds, which almost continually blow.

Merionethshire is generally considered as the most mountainous and barren county in all Wales; but if a variety of the most beautiful prospects can render a country agreeable, few can in this respect be compared to it; for it not only affords mountains of an extraordinary height, inaccessible rocks, a variety of lower hills, woods, and plains, and some fruitful vallies, but a prospect of the sea, and of many lakes, rivers, and cataracts. The highest mountains are Kader Idris, Aren Voudhwy, Aren Benllyn, Arennig, Moelwyn, Manod, &c. Kader Idris is probably one of the highest mountains in Britain; and, as a proof of it, affords a variety of Alpine plants. It has been asserted, that the tops of some of these mountains are so near, that men, standing upon two of them, may converse together, and yet be scarce able to meet in a whole day; but this is probably a fiction.

This county produces but little corn, and the inhabitants applying themselves almost wholly to grazing of cattle, live chiefly on butter, cheese, and milk; for the vallies afford excellent pasture, and such an incredible number of sheep feed on the mountains, that Merionethshire is said to have more of them than all the rest of Wales. This county is likewise well provided with deer, goats, fowl, and fish.

REMARKS on the HUSBANDRY of Merionethshire.

In this county they have very little good land, and they make so bad an use of that, which nature has given them with so sparing a hand, that some might be ready to conclude that they prefer their barren rocks to the most fertile soil. In some places between the mountains, there are to be seen a few acres of good land, where the earth has been washed away from the hills. The water generally stagnates in these places, and they never take the trouble of draining them, but cut them in turbaries for fuel. Thus in a few years, they totally ruin their finest meadow land. The greatest part of the country consists of barren mountains, incapable

of improvement. They serve, however, to subsist a great abundance of sheep. With the wool they make considerable quantities of flannel, which they export. This is the staple manufacture and support of the county.

MANUFACTURE.

The only manufacture in this county is Welsh cotton.

MARKET TOWNS.

The market towns in this county are Bala, Dolgelhe, Harlech, and Dinasmondy.

We crossed the river Dee, and entered this county near a village called Earwen, and took the road through a very mountainous country to Bala. This town obtained its name from its situation at the north end of Pimble meer; the word signifying a place where a river issues from a lake. It is a corporation town, one hundred and eighty-four miles from London, governed by bailiffs, and enjoys many privileges.

Here is a weekly market on Saturdays, and two annual fairs, viz. May the fourteenth, and July the tenth, for horned cattle, sheep and horses.

At Bala are three mounds, one of which is called Tormen y Bala, another Brynllysk, and the third Mwnwgly Llyn, which are generally mistaken for sepulchral monuments; but the real intention of them appears to have been for watch stations, when this country was the seat of war, at the beginning of the Roman conquests.

Not far from hence in the parish of Llan aw Llyn, are the ruins of an ancient castle, called Castell Corndoch. It is seated on the top of a very steep rock, at the bottom of which is a pleasant valley. There are still the remains of a wall, within which are three turrets, a square, a round, and an oval one, which is the largest. The mortar of this building was mixed with cockle-shells.

From Bala we continued our journey southward, and next arrived at Dinasmondy, a small town, one hundred seventy-six miles from London. It is an inconsiderable town, of no note but for a weekly market on Fridays, and four annual fairs, viz. July the second, September the tenth, October the first, and November the thirteenth, for sheep, black cattle and horses.

Leaving Dinasmondy, we passed on to Dolgelhe, so called from its original situation, which was in a woody vale. It stands on the south bank of the Avon, at the foot of mount Idri, one hundred and eighty-seven miles from London. Here is a considerable manufacture of Welsh cottons, and the town is well provided with inns for the accommodation of travellers.

This town is supposed to have been a Roman station, from the coins dug up in its neighbourhood, two of which were of silver, and of the emperors Trojan and Hadrian. The first bore the following inscription.

IMP. TRAIAN AVG. GER. DAC. P. M. TR. P. Cos.
V. P. P. S. P. Q. R. OPTIMO PRINCE.

The second was thus inscribed:

IMP. CAESAR TRAIAN HADRIANVS. AVG. P. M. TR.
P. Cos. III.

Dolgelhe has a weekly market on Tuesdays, and six annual fairs, viz. May the eleventh, July the fourth, September the twentieth, October the ninth, November the twenty-second, and December the sixteenth, for sheep, black cattle and horses.

Cumner, or Kemmer, a village, about two miles north of Dolgelhe, had an abbey of Cistercian monks, founded by Meredith and Griffith, sons of Conan ap Owen Gwynedd, about the year 1200, and dedicated to St. Mary. Llewelin ap Iorwerth, prince of North Wales, afterwards confirmed their donations by a very full and gracious charter, dated 1209, to Efan, the then abbot of Kemmer, at which time he likewise conferred more lands on the said monastery. In the wars of king Henry III. with the Welch, the English would

have burnt this abbey in 1232, but the abbot paid three hundred marks to save the house from destruction. It is now in the possession of Robert Vaughan, Esq; but the greatest part of it is demolished, there being only some of the walls standing, and in them are windows of the Gothic taste. Its annual revenues were valued at the suppression at fifty-one pounds, thirteen shillings and four-pence.

Continuing our journey from hence about fourteen miles, we came next to Harlech, so called from its situation, the name signifying a pleasant rock.

It stands near the sea shore, and is two hundred and ten miles distant from London. It has a good harbour for ships, though few or no ships belong to the town, which is governed by a mayor, and has an old decayed castle, situated close by the Irish sea, on a steep rock. It was originally a strong fort of the ancient Britons, and by them called Twr Bronwen, from a lady of that name, who lived about the year 260. It was rebuilt about the year 877, by Collwyn ap Tangus, and then changed its name to Caer Collwyn. This castle held out strenuously against king Edward IV. but at length it was with much difficulty taken by William Herbert, earl of Pembroke. It also held out one of the last for king Charles I. but surrendered on fair conditions to the parliament forces on the sixteenth of March, 1646, and is now in the possession of the crown, and has a garrison for the security of the coast. The governor of this castle is, by patent, appointed mayor of the town, but the houses are mean, and it is but poorly inhabited. Harlech is supposed to have been a Roman town, from several Roman coins that have, at different times, been dug up in and near it. In a garden near the castle was found, in 1692, an ancient golden torques, weighing about eight ounces, and consisting of a wreathed bar of gold, or three or four rods twisted together, about four feet long, and hooked at both ends; but whether it was British or Roman cannot be easily determined. This seems, by its length, to have been designed for use as well as ornament, and was perhaps for holding a quiver of arrows.

Harlech has a weekly market on Saturdays, and four annual fairs, viz. Thursday after Trinity, June the thirtieth, August the twenty-first, and December the eleventh, for cattle.

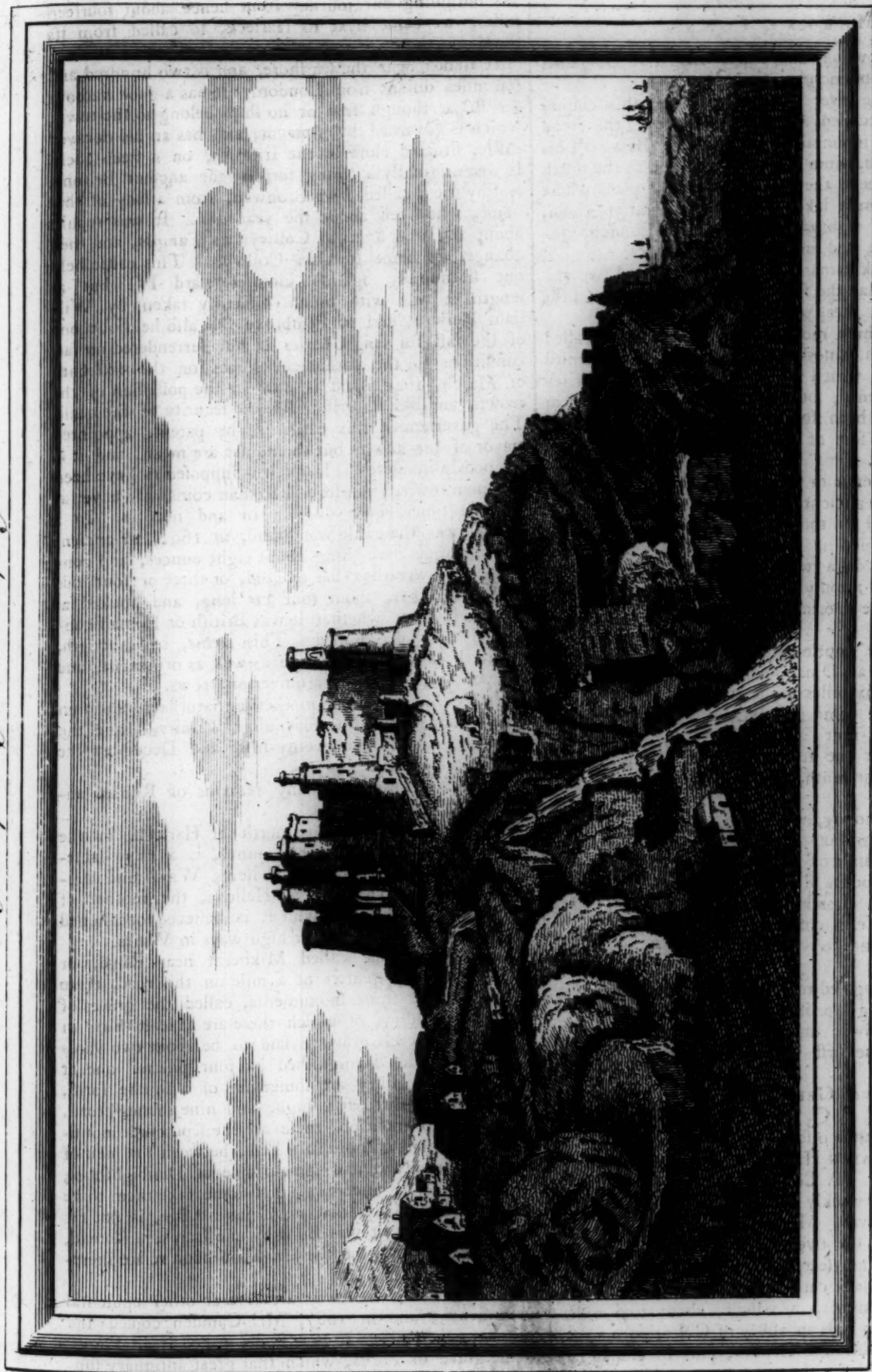
Near this town are many remains of Roman antiquity.

At Fefincog, a village north of Harlech, in the north-west extremity of this county, is a stone causeway, called Sarn Helen, or Hellen's Way, and supposed to have been made by Hellen, the mother of Constantine the Great; who it is believed occasioned the making of several other high ways in Wales.

On a mountain called Mikneint near Rhyd, or Helen, within a quarter of a mile on this road, there are remarkable stone monuments, called the graves of the men of Ardwy, of which there are at least thirty in number, and each grave is said to be about two yards long, and to be distinguished by four pillars, one at each corner. They are somewhat of a square form, about two or three feet high, and nine inches broad. According to tradition, these are the sepulchral monuments of persons of note slain here, between the men of Dyffryn Ardudwy, and some people of Denbighshire; however, this is uncertain, and some take them to be Roman. Caer-Gay, that is, Caius's-castle, is not far from this place; it was built by one Caius, a Roman, of whom the people of the neighbourhood relate incredible things.

Near the same causeway are several other sepulchral monuments; and in 1687, Mr. Camden copied the following inscription from a stone, called Bedh Porws, or the grave of Porus, which that great antiquary supposes to relate to some Roman interred there in the second or third century; the words are PORIVS. HIC. TVMVLO JACIT HOMO—RIANVS. EVIT.

About the year 1684 was discovered, in a moorish ground, where turf is dug up for fuel, a gilt coffin, which was of wood, and so well preserved, that the gilding remained very fresh, and is said to have con-



View of Harlech Castle in Merionethshire.

tained a skeleton of an extraordinary size. This is, perhaps, the only instance upon record, of an interment in a moor of peat or turf, and yet the bituminous earth, of which such moors consist, is known by experience, to preserve wood better than any other; for trees are frequently found in it very sound, though they must have been buried in times before the reach of history.

In the year 1688, were found in a rock known by the name of Katreg Dhiwin, about fifty weapons of cast brass that seemed to be short swords or daggers. They were of different forms and sizes; some of them being two feet long, others not more than twelve inches, some of them flat, and others quadrangular. It is said that several of them were gilt; but the handles, which are supposed to have been of wood, were all wasted; though in a few of them, the two brass nails by which they were fastened still remained, being headed or rivetted on each side.

About two miles from Harlec is a remarkable monument, called Kacton Arthur, which is a large oval stone table, about ten feet long and seven broad, two feet thick at one end, but not more than an inch at the other. It is placed on three stone pillars, each about half a yard broad: two of them support the thick end, and are between seven and eight feet high; but the height of the third, at the other end, is not above three feet.

The country about Harlec was, in the year 1694, strangely annoyed during above eight months, by a surprising fiery exhalation, which was seen only in the night, and consisted of a livid vapour that arose from the sea, or seemed to come from Caernarvonshire, across a

bay about ten miles broad. From this bay it spread about a mile over the land, and set fire to all the barns, stacks of corn and hay in its way: it likewise infected the air, and blasted the grass and herbage, causing a great mortality among the horned cattle, sheep and horses. It constantly proceeded to and from the same place, in stormy as well as in calm nights, but more frequently during the winter, than in the following summer. It never fired any thing but in the night, and the flames, which were weak, and of a blue colour, did no injury to the inhabitants, who frequently rushed into the middle of them to save their hay or corn.

This vapour was at length extinguished by the blowing of horns, ringing of bells, firing of guns, or putting the air into motion by various other ways, whenever it was seen to approach the shore.

Among the several conjectures that have been made concerning the cause of this surprising phenomenon, some have thought it proceeded from locusts, many of which are said to have been drowned in the bay, and to have died ashore, about two months before; but to this hypothesis it is objected that no such effect was ever known, as the consequence of a swarm of locusts perishing either at sea, or on shore, in places where they have been much more numerous. Something like this, however, both in appearance and effect, happened somewhere upon the coast of France in the year 1734.

MEMBER of PARLIAMENT for this County.

Merionethshire sends but one member to parliament, who is knight of the shire for the county.

The Britons traced to this part of the island, which they defended against the English till the time of Edward the First, when Iſlewhin was reduced to the necessity of holding this county and Anglesea as tenants in fee to the crown, paying one hundred marks yearly; but being soon afterwards, anno 1282, infligated by his brother David to take up arms, he betrayed and Clifford, the king's general on the frontiers, and killing several of his men, took him prisoner; then presenting him to Edward, who was then to stop his progress, and compelling him to swear, Ring Edward, however, refused to march against him in person, which he accordingly did, and Iſlewhin retired to the mountain of Snowdon, to a place that could not be approached. Edward, however, sent him a bridge of boats over the Mersey, which he accordingly crossed over into Anglesea. When this was done, Iſlewhin, who was the manager of the blockade, waiting for his brother David to come, which he had done during the absence of Iſlewhin, had been by an extraordinary accident, been induced to give himself up to the English, under William lord Lisle, some of the English, who were in Anglesea, must have been the first to have been mentioned to view the county, when being suddenly attacked by the Welsh, they were entirely defeated, and the English slain and drowned no less than three hundred, and about 1000 Welsh knights, and two hundred and about 1000 men, and Iſlewhin, who was induced to give himself up to the English, was slain in the battle, and his head was thrown into the sea. Iſlewhin was soon after taken and executed as a traitor, his head being fixed upon a pole in the market place, and his last quarters sent to the king's brother, and his last quarters sent to the king's brother, and his last quarters sent to the king's brother.

CAERNARVON.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS. The air of Caernarvonshire is rendered cold and piercing, not only by the great number of lakes, but by the very high mountains, which, towards the middle of the county, rise one above another, so as to have acquired the name of the British Alps. These mountains are not only the highest in the island, but are also in those places inaccessible on account of their immense heights.

CAERNARVONSHIRE.

THE name of this county is derived from Caernarvon, the county town, which signifies the fortress of Arvon, for so the county was once called. Its name in Welsh is Sir Gaernarvon, and before Wales was divided into counties it was called Snowdon forest. It is bounded on the north, south, and west sides by the Irish sea; on the north-west it is separated from the island of Anglesea by the straits of Menew, and bounded on the east by the counties of Denbigh and Merioneth. It is in the form of a wedge, and extends in length from north to south, about forty miles; from east to west about twenty, and is near an hundred in circumference. It is divided into seven hundreds, and sixty-eight parishes; in which are included one city, one borough, five market towns, and three castles; about two thousand houses, and between fifteen and seventeen thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of Bangor. Caernarvon, the county town, nearly in the center of it, is two hundred and fifty-eight miles north-west of London.

Caernarvonshire was in the time of the Romans part of the country of the Ordovices. Britain, after the Romans had deserted it, being overrun by the Danes and Saxons, the Britons retreated to this part of the island, which they defended against the English till the time of Edward the First, when Llewellyn ap Griffith was reduced to the necessity of holding this country and Anglesea as tenant in fee to the crown, paying one hundred marks yearly; but being soon afterwards, anno 1228, instigated by his brother David to take up arms, he surprized lord Clifford, the king's general on the frontiers, and killing several of his men, took him prisoner; then penetrating still farther into the English territories, he defeated the earl of Surrey, who was sent to stop his progress, and committed great ravages. King Edward, however, resolved to march against him in person, which he accordingly did, and Llewellyn retired to the mountain of Snowdon, to a post that could not be attacked. Edward invested him here, blocking up all the avenues by which he could escape, and laying a bridge of boats over the Menai, sent some troops over into Anglesea. When this was done he left the management of the blockade, which was likely to hold long, to Roger Mortimer, waiting the issue at the castle of Rhudhlan, which he had built during the late war. Llewellyn might doubtless have tired out the patience of his enemy, had he not, by an extraordinary accident, been induced to deprive himself of that advantage. Some of the English, under William lord Latimer and Thomas de Tony, who were in Anglesea, must needs pass the bridge above mentioned to view the country, when being suddenly attacked by the Welch, they were entirely defeated; there being slain and drowned no less than fifteen knights, thirty two esquires, and about 1000 common soldiers. This success induced Llewellyn to march down from Snowdon to engage the English, but he was soon convinced of his rashness; for after seeing his army entirely routed at Llandwyr in Buelt, on the eleventh of December, 1182, he was himself slain on the spot by Stephen de Francton; and his head, crowned with ivy, was by the king's order exposed to view on the walls of the tower of London. David was soon after taken and executed as a traitor, his head being fixed near that of the prince his brother, and his four quarters sent to York, Bristol, Northampton, and Winchester; thus by Edward's cruelty, an end was put to the dominion of the Britons in Wales.

The southern part of this county forms a peninsula, thirteen miles in length; and in the widest part about ten miles broad. In the Welch language this is called

Llyn; and in different copies of Ptolomy, it is called Caganum, Jaganum, and Langanum; but from the present name, Langanum seems to be the most proper reading.

RIVERS.

The principal rivers of Caernarvonshire are the Conway, and the Seiont. The Conway has its source from a lake called Llyn Conway, situated where the counties of Caernarvon, Denbigh, and Merioneth meet; and running north, serves as a boundary between the two first mentioned counties, falling into the Irish sea, at Aberconway. This river is but about twenty-four measured miles in length from its source to the sea, yet is a very considerable stream; for it receives in its course so many small rivers and brooks, that it is navigable for shipping, within a few miles of the lake from whence it springs. Its name is supposed to signify in Welsh, the chief of Rivers; the Seiont rises from a lake, called Llynpri's, in Snowdon Hills, and taking its course westward falls into the straits of Menew, at Caernarvon.

Besides several nameless rivers, there are between fifty and sixty lakes; which have generally the same names as the rivers that proceed from them, or are named from the colour of the water. There is one under the highest peak of Snowdon, called Tynon Las, which signifies the Green-Fountain; but it is not proper to this hill, for Mr. Ray has observed the same thing of some of the lakes among the Alps. Others receive their names from some village or parish church adjoining, or from a remarkable mountain or rock under which they are seated. Some have affirmed, that there are lakes on the highest tops of these mountains, one of which was remarkable for a wandering island, and that the fish had only one eye each; but these are mistakes, for there are no lakes on the highest part of any of them. The lake with the wandering island, is only a small pond, with a little green patch near the brink of it, which was the occasion of this fable; but there is not the least foundation for affirming the fish have but one eye. Most of the lakes are well stocked with fish, which are generally trouts and eels, except the torgock found in some; but besides this, there is another Alpine fish, known by the name of the gilt-char, at least it is thought to be so by the best naturalists. There are also some of these bred in Wynander river, in the county of Westmoreland. This fish is broader in proportion than a trout, and the belly is more prominent; but in length never exceeds twelve inches. Some however say, that the torgock and gilt char, are the same fish, which in Wynander Meer already mentioned, is called the red char, it having its name from its red belly; and the Welch word, torgoch, is of the same import, for it signifies a red belly. This fish is to be found in Llyn Peris in this county, and at four other places in Wales. The season for catching it, begins about the twenty-second of November, and continues for a month, but they are always taken with nets.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of Caernarvonshire is rendered cold and piercing, not only by the great number of lakes, but by the very high mountains, which, towards the middle of the county, rise one above another, so as to have acquired the name of the British Alps. These mountains are not only the highest in the island, but are also in some places inaccessible on account of their immense steepness.

The



The extremities of the county, however, particularly those bordering on the sea, are as fruitful and populous, as any in North Wales. They yield great plenty of fine barley, and feed vast herds of cattle and sheep. There are, between the hills, many pleasant and fruitful vallies, finely contrasted by the dreary wastes, with which they are surrounded; and numerous flocks of goats and sheep feed upon the mountains. This county abounds in wood, plenty of fish are produced in the lakes and rivers, and the coast is well supplied with sea fish of all sorts.

The river Conway produces not only fish in great plenty, but pearls as large, and often of as good colour, as any in Britain or Ireland; they are found in large black muscles, which, according to Dr. Lister, are the thickest and heaviest of all others. They are peculiar to swift strong rivers, and are common in Wales, as well as in the north of England, Scotland, and some parts of Ireland. Those that fish for these shells can guess pretty well by the outside of the muscles whether they contain any pearls or not.

REMARKS on the HUSBANDRY of CAERNARVONSHIRE.

A considerable part of Caernarvonshire and the island of Anglesea, is naturally a very good soil, but very much unimproved. What they principally want, are good fences and shelter for their cattle. The only inclosures that they have, are small banks of earth or turf-mounds thrown up. These continue but a very little time, as the cattle destroy them in the winter, and the farmer is at a considerable expence in repairing them every spring. In such places as are exposed to the sea winds, the trees will not grow to any height; and all kinds of quicksets are long in their growth. So that the gentlemen and farmers seldom judge it worth the trouble and expence to plant. But satisfied I am that in a few years it would answer; and nothing would contribute more to the improvement of the country, than if such a practice was generally adopted.

There are extensive fens undrained, and the greatest part of the country consists of nothing but furze. The best land lets in general from three to five shillings an acre; the price of labor about six-pence a day. There is great plenty of manure easily to be had; and, notwithstanding these advantages, the country is unimproved.

The farmers and laborers are most of them miserably poor; they hold the lands generally from year to year, rack rent. If one more industrious than the rest, should make any improvement, the landlord either advances his rent, or turns him out. So it is the interest of the farmer to let them lie waste, as he has no certainty of a return when he is liable to be turned out at the landlord's pleasure. Thus they only take care to get just sufficient by their industry to supply present want, and let the morrow provide for itself.

Nothing would contribute more to the cultivation of the country, than the granting of leases for life to the farmers, even at advanced rents. Then they would have a certain prospect of profit for their labor and expence; which would ultimately turn out to the benefit of the landlord, the tenant, and the public.

Having taken notice above of the number of stupendous mountains which stand in the inner parts of this county; it will not be improper to give some account of them in this place, before we proceed to a description of the several market towns,

They extend from north to south a considerable way; and are so surrounded with rocks and craggy places; contain such a number of valleys, incumbered with woods and lakes; that they served as a safe retreat to the Britons in the time of war; being not only impassable to an army, but even to men lightly armed.

The Welsh name for these mountains, is Kreigieu Eryrew, and the lower parts of them are so fertile in grass that it is a common saying among the Welsh, that the mountains of Eryrew, would, in case of necessity, afford pasture enough for all the cattle in Wales.

Snowdon-hill is by far the highest among them, but having a top considerably broader, the difference in

height is not very visible at a distance. These hills are very beautifully described by Mr. Pope, in the following lines;

So pleased at first the tow'ring Alps we try,
Mount o'er the vales and seem to tread the sky;
Th' eternal snows appear already past,
And the first clouds and mountains seem the last.
But those attain'd, we trembled to survey,
The growing labors of the lengthened way;
Th' increasing prospect tires our wand'ring eyes,
Hills peep o'er hills, and Alps o'er Alps arise.

We found a great change in the temperature of the atmosphere as we ascended the mountain. When we had gone half way up, we found the wind rather high, attended with scudding clouds. But when we arrived at the summit, the air was calm and serene, and seemed much more subtle and rarified, less impregnated with vapors, and more agreeable for respiration.

Hid above the clouds,
Though winds and tempests beat their aged feet;
Their peaceful heads, nor storms, nor tempests know,
But scorn the threat'ning rack that rolls below.

DRYDEN:

The most remarkable mountain next to Snowdon, is Penman-mawr, the most northerly of this chain, which on the side next the sea, rises almost perpendicular to so great a height, that few spectators would be able to look down the dreadful steep without terror. On that side a road about seven feet wide is cut out of the rock, winding up the steep ascent hill it rises about two hundred and forty feet above the level of the sea; and is nearly the same distance from the top of the rock, which at a great height hangs over the head of the passenger. On the side of this road next the precipice, the traveller was, till lately, only defended by a slight wall, in few places above a yard high, and in others by only a bank, that scarce rose a foot above the road; while the sea, of which he has an unbounded prospect, is seen dashing its waves below. But a few years ago, a wall was built, breast high, to the building of which, the city of Dublin greatly contributed. However, this, dangerous as it must appear, is the high road to Bangor and Holyhead, over which the lord lieutenant of Ireland passes in his way to that port. To the north east of this frightful road, and of a lesser promontory, a plain extends as far as the river Conway, which is the eastern limit of the county.

On the top of Penman-mawr, stands a lofty and impregnable hill, called Braich y Dhinias, where we find the ruinous walls of an exceeding strong fortification, and within them is the foundation of at least one hundred towers, all round, of an equal size, and about six yards in diameter, within the walls, which were in most places two yards thick, and in some about three. This castle, when standing, seems to have been impregnable, there being no way to assault it, the hill being so very high, steep, and rocky, and the walls of such strength. The way to it ascends with many turnings, in such manner that one hundred men might defend themselves against a whole army; yet there seems to have been within the walls, lodgings for twenty thousand men. At the top of the rock, within the innermost wall, is a well, which never fails in the driest summers.

About a mile from this fortification upon a plain mountain, is a circular intrenchment, about twenty-six yards in diameter; and on the outside are certain rude stone pillars, of which about twelve are now standing; some of them are two yards, and others five feet high; and these again are surrounded with a stone wall. About three furlongs from this monument, there are several vast heaps of small stones, supposed to have been collected in memory of a battle fought here between the Romans and the Britons; but others imagine they were designed to prevent the wild boars, then very common, from rooting up the dead bodies.

On the summit of another very high mountain, on the sea side, named Glyder, is a prodigious heap of stones, of an irregular shape, many of which are as large as those of Stonehenge, in Wiltshire. They lie in the utmost confusion, some of them reclining, and others lying

a-cross one another. A phenomenon which no person has been able to account for.

On the west side of the same mountain, among many other precipices, is one very steep and naked, adorned with a prodigious number of equidistant pillars; the interstices between which are supposed to have been occasioned by the continual fall of water down the cliff, which is exposed to a westerly sea wind. "But why," says the author of *England illustrated*; the water should have dropped at these regular distances, before the hollows were formed, we are not told; possibly, the whole rock may consist of vast bodies of stone, with fabulous or earthy matter between them; and if so, the rain may have washed away the sand or earth from between the stony and solid parts of the mass on the top and the sides, and so formed the appearance of ruins above, and of pillars below, which may be considered as skeletons of these parts of the mountain."

To form any idea of these mountains, it is necessary to have seen something of the same nature, the Alps for example, because the common hills are simple heights or stories, but these are heaped one upon another, inasmuch that having climbed up one rock we come to a valley, and commonly a lake. Then passing by that we ascend another, and sometimes a third and fourth before we arrive at the highest peaks.

These mountains, as well as Kader Idris, and some others in Merionethshire, differ from those near Brecknock and elsewhere in South Wales, in being much more naked and inaccessible, and in having their lower skirts and valleys always covered, or scattered over with the fragments of rocks of all sizes, most of which seem to have fallen from the impending cliffs. Many months in the year, they are covered with snow; but generally speaking, no snow lies on them from the end of April to the middle of September, a few heaps only excepted, which do not melt till the latter end of June. It often snows indeed on the tops of these mountains in May and June; but then the snow or sleet, melts as soon as it falls. And when it snows on the high mountains it only rains in the valleys.

It is impossible to give a just description of the infinitely extensive and variegated prospects we enjoyed from the summit of these mountains; seas, rivers, plains, woods and islands, lay before us in the greatest diversity. We saw distinctly the north of England, the greatest part of Wales, Cheshire, Shropshire, Ireland, the Isle of Man, and Scotland. So unbounded is this view, that it is thought to be the most extensive circular prospect that can be seen in any part of the terraqueous globe. It is remarkable that the inhabitants of these mountains call any low country *Hendrew*, which signifies the ancient habitation. It is a common tradition among them, as well as those who inhabit the like places in Brecknock and Radnorshire, that the Irish were the ancient proprietors of this country; and this is the more remarkable, as these people have no communication with each other, there being near an hundred miles distance between them.

CITY and MARKET TOWNS.

The city is Bangor, though at present indeed it scarcely merits to be called a city; and the market towns are, Aberconway, Caernarvon, Pwllheli, Newin, and Crickieth.

From Harlech we crossed an arm of the sea to Crickieth. It is a borough town, two hundred and fifty-six miles from London, governed by a mayor and two bailiffs, and joins with others in this county in electing a member to serve in parliament. There are the ruins of a castle on the top of a hill, and a gateway remaining; but the place shews it never could have been of any great extent. This castle is supposed to have been built, together with the town, by prince Llewellyn ap Iorwerth, about the year 1200.

In the year 1237, it was in possession of Prince David ap Llewellyn ap Iorwerth, who in violation of his oath, took his brother Griffith (then under the protection of the bishop of Bangor) and imprisoned him in this castle.

This town has a weekly market on Wednesdays, and four annual fairs, viz. on May the twenty-third, July the first, and October the eighteenth, all for cattle.

From Crickieth we proceeded to Pwllheli, or Puliheli, that is, a salt pool, situated on a bay of the same name, on the east side of the peninsula, between two rivers, two hundred and fifty miles from London. It is one of the principal towns in this county, has some trade by sea, is tolerably well built, and governed by a bailiff. Here is a good harbour, a weekly market on Wednesdays, and four annual fairs, viz. on May the thirteenth, August the nineteenth, September the twenty-fourth, and November the eleventh, for cattle.

In the adjoining bay are large beds of oysters, and plenty of fish; and some years they have a good herring fishery, but its chief commodities are butter and cheese. At Yftumlin, a little to the eastward of this place, there is a vein of yellow ochre.

We next proceeded to Nevin, or Newin, seated on the sea-shore, on the west side of the peninsula, almost opposite to the Puliheli, from which it is eight miles distant, and two hundred and forty-five miles from London. The pier at this place is very useful for the herring fishery, herrings and oysters being the chief commodities of the place. In the year 1747, there were five thousand barrels of salt herrings exported from hence and the parts adjacent, besides what was consumed in the country. They have also cod, whittings, whiting pollacks, millers thumbs, sea tench, lobsters, and crabs. The town itself is but mean, though it has a small market on Saturdays, and three fairs, viz. April the fourth, the Saturday before Whitsuntide, and August the twenty-fifth, for cattle.

At Borth, not far from Newin, are two fairs held annually, viz. on August the twenty-sixth, and October the twenty-fourth.

To the east of the south-east promontory of the peninsula, is an island called Tydwal, to the north of which, is Tydwal road, thought to be one of the best in Great-Britain, being a good outlet, and so extensive that it is large enough to contain the whole royal navy of England. Near it are several veins of lead and copper ore, and at Penryn du, there is a lead mine that has been formerly worked with advantage; but it is now under water, and yet might be recovered with proper engines. At a place called Mynhedd y Rhiw, not far from hence, there is found a blackish heavy hard stone, which is counted more proper than brass for the center pins of light engines to turn on. And farther on towards Bardsey sound, there is a beautiful red stone, which will bear a fine polish.

Bardsey, is a small island situated near the extremity of the south-west promontory of this peninsula. There was an abbey founded here before the year 516; it was dedicated to St. Mary, and continued till the dissolution, in the reign of Henry VII. when the annual revenue amounted to one hundred and forty-six pounds, one shilling and four-pence.

From hence we continued our journey to Caernarvon, situated on the freights of Meneu, or Menay, the channel that separates this county from the island of Anglesea, two hundred and fifty-eight miles from London. This town was called by the Britons, *Caer Scint*, from the river Sciont, which runs by it; and it was here the ancient Legontium of Antoninus is thought by Camden to have been situated.

About the year 600, it was the seat of the British princes, but it gave way to the new town built in after times, called *Caernarvon*, or *Caer ar Von*, that is, the town overagainst *Mon*, or *Anglesea*; from which the county now borrows its name, as we have before observed. This town is encompassed with a firm wall, and over it are seen Snowdon hills. It is related that the body of the emperor Constantius, father of Constantine the Great, being found here about the year 1283, when king Edward I. was building this town and castle, he ordered it to be interred honourably in the new-church.

It is likewise said of this king, that he converted the profits of the archbishopric of York, then void, to the building

Engraved for England Display'd.



View of Dolwyddelan Castle in the County of Caernarvon.



building and fortifying the castle; in one part of which was born, on the twenty-fifth of April, 1284, Edward of Caernarvon; the first prince of Wales, of the English blood; afterwards king of England, by the name of Edward II. They shew the queen's bed-chamber to all travellers that visit this castle. It is built in the Roman stile of architecture; and has one tower eminent above the rest called the Eagle's tower, from an eagle carved upon it. This castle was besieged by the parliamentary forces in the great rebellion, and surrendered to them in the beginning of June, 1646.

Caernarvon was formerly a town of considerable note, and the chancery and exchequer for North-Wales were established in it. It is governed by the constable of the castle, who by virtue of his patent, is always mayor of the town; and subordinate to him are an alderman, two bailiffs, a town-clerk, and other officers.

The town, at present, though small, is neat, tolerably built and well inhabited, and there is good anchorage in the bay, the ferry which goes from hence to Anglesea, is called Abermenai ferry, whence there is a direct road to Holyhead. Caernarvon gives the titles of earl and marquis to the noble family of Bridges, for some successions, dukes of Chandos. The chief commodities here are corn and slate, and they ship off here yearly from twenty to thirty thousand bushels of different kinds of grain. The slates are of the blue kind, and being very light, are convenient for houses slightly timbered, and will endure the weather extremely well. Of these they send yearly to different parts of England and Ireland above four millions. Nor far off on the Anglesea side, they have plenty of lime stone and near Moel y Don, on the Caernarvonshire side, there is a large bed of a small beautiful grained white free-stone, which supplies all the artificers in this part of the world with whet stones; the hardest of it when used with oil, being little inferior to the Turkey oil-stone. They have fish here in great plenty, such as salmon, cod, and whittings; all sort of flat-fish, oysters, muscles, and cockles. They also ship off great quantities of butter, cheese, honey, and wax. There are several veins of lead ore, lately discovered near Snowdon-hill, not far from hence; and not many years ago a woollen manufacture was set up here, which it is thought will answer very well.

This town sends one member to parliament, has a weekly market on Saturday's, and four annual fairs, viz. February the twenty-fifth, May the sixteenth, August the fourth, and December the fifth, for cattle, and pedlars ware.

At Dolbadern, five miles east of Caernarvon, and under Snowdon-hill, are the ruins of a castle, of which there is only one tower now standing, and that not entire. These ruins are pretty large, and seem to have been an ancient British fort; the castle was given away from the crown by king William soon after the revolution.

Aberwingregin, not far from the above place, is only noted for having three fairs, all for cattle, namely, on August the eighteenth, October the twenty-fifth, and November the twenty-first.

Bettws, a village on the banks of the Conway, and on the borders of Denbighshire, about seventeen miles east of Caernarvon, is remarkable only for having two fairs annually for cattle, viz. May the fifteenth, and December the third.

Beddgelert is a village seated to the south of Snowdon-hill, and thirteen miles south-east of Caernarvon; it has two fairs on August the sixteenth, and September the twenty-third, for cattle.

Penmorfa, a village about five miles to the southward of that last mentioned, has three fairs, viz. on August the twentieth, September the twenty-fifth, and November the twelfth, for cattle.

Clynogvawr is a village seated in the western part of the county, on St. George's channel, ten miles south of Caernarvon. St. Beans had this township given him by Gwiddeint or Guithin of the blood royal of Wales, about the year 616, and here built a Cistercian abbey, becoming himself the first abbot thereof. It was afterwards dedicated to him, and received favours

and possessions from several Welch princes; but has been long since demolished. The present edifice, which is in good condition, has been a collegiate church, once in great repute, consisting of five portionists or prebendaries, and continued so till the dissolution, when it was converted into a sinecure, rectory and vicarage endowed. The advowson was some time since given by the earl of Pembroke to Jesus College in Oxford, and the college at the same time obliged always to present their Principal to the rectory. There are two fairs kept here, on August the eighteenth, and September the twenty-third, both for cattle.

From hence we pursued our journey to the city of Bangor, or Banchor, two hundred and thirty-six miles from London; and though it is at present a mean town, it was anciently called by the Britons Bangor Vawr yn Gwyned, that is to say, Bangor The Great in North-Wales; it is in the northern part of the county, near the entrance of the Menai, which parts this shire from Anglesea. It is inclosed on the south by a very steep mountain, and by a hill on the north.

A bishoprick is thought to have been erected at Bangor, before the middle of the sixth century, by Maelgwyn, or Malgo Conan, prince of North-Wales; though we find no certain footsteps of any bishop residing here till the reign of king Henry I. The first bishop is said to be Daniel, the son of Dinothus, abbot of Bangor, in Flintshire, who had before founded a monastery, or college here. The old church was burnt by Owen Glendowr, about the year 1404, and afterwards rebuilt in the reign of Henry VII. by Henry Dennis, its bishop. Upon the dissolution, the revenues of the bishopric were valued at one hundred and fifty-one pounds, three shillings, *per annum*. The whole length of the cathedral, which is now used for the parish church, is two hundred and fourteen feet, the cross isle is near ninety-six feet long, and the tower sixty feet high. This fabric is kept in good repair, two thirds of the rectory of Llandinam being settled to support it; and there now belongs to the cathedral, a bishop, a dean, an archdeacon, a treasurer, and two prebendaries endowed, a precentor, a chancellor, and three canons not endowed; two vicars coral, an organist, lay clerks, choristers, and other officers.

Besides the cathedral, there is a palace belonging to the bishop, and a free school, which, so early as the year 1276, was an house of friars predicant; but in 1557, it was converted by Dr. Jeffery Glynn to its present use. It was formerly defended by a castle, built by Hugh earl of Chester, of which there are now no remains. Though the buildings are old and mean, the town is pretty well inhabited.

Here is a weekly market on Wednesday, and three annual fairs, viz. April the fifth, June the twenty-fifth, and October the twenty-eighth, all for cattle.

Llandlechyd, a small village about three miles from Bangor, has one annual fair on the thirtieth of October, for cattle.

About six miles south-east of the above village is Dolwyddelen, or "the castle of the valley of St. Helen's wood." It is thought to have been built by the Britons, about the year five hundred, on their first retreat into Wales. The structure is now in a very ruinous condition; only some parts of two of the towers are now standing; but the whole, from some vestiges still remaining, appears to have been of considerable extent. From this castle there is an ancient road extending to the sea-coast of Merionethshire, and called Sam Elen, of Helen's way, supposed to have been made by St. Helen, the mother of Constantine the Great.

During our stay among the lofty mountains of this shire, we were greatly diverted with seeing one of the marriage ceremonies of the rustic inhabitants: and as all these ceremonies are performed in a similar manner, the following description will give the reader a sufficient idea of the whole.

The bridegroom on the morning of the wedding, accompanied with a troop of his friends, as well equipped as the country will allow, comes and demands the bride. Her friends, who are likewise well mounted on their merlins,

merlins, or little mountain horses, give a positive refusal to their demands, whereupon a mock scuffle ensues between the parties. The bride is mounted on one of the best steeds, behind her next kinsman, who rides away with her in full career. The bridegroom and his friends pursue them with loud shouts. It is not uncommon to see, on such an occasion, two or three hundred of these merlins, mounted by sturdy Cambro-Britons, riding with full speed, crossing and jostling each other, to the no small amusement of the spectators. When they have pretty well fatigued themselves and their horses, the bridegroom is permitted to overtake his bride. He leads her away in triumph, as the Romans did the Sabine nymphs. They all return in amity, and the whole is concluded with festivity and mirth.

It is but justice to observe, that infidelity to the bed of Hymen, is scarce ever known or heard of in this country. Adultery is a weed that grows in the rank soil of a court, fostered by luxury and vanity.

Mankind form an untrue judgment from external appearances; those are esteemed virtuous, who have had their education in a boarding school or nunnery. We are persuaded, that the case is quite different. The greater number of shackles with which we fetter human nature, the more she strives to gain her native freedom. Forbidden pleasures are coveted, whilst those within our reach are neglected. The various methods of confinement in foreign countries, makes their taste for illicit pleasures more poignant, and incites them to run risks for their gratification. When you indulge them in the power, you in some degree take away the temptation to vice.

In the character of wives, the women of this country are laborious, industrious and chaste. In that of mothers, they nurture their robust offspring, not in sloth and inactivity, but enure them early to undergo hardships and fatigues.

Let the fair daughters of indolence and ease, contemplate the characters of these patterns of industry, who are happily unacquainted with the gay follies of life. Who enjoy health without medicine, and happiness without affluence. Equally remote from the grandeur and the miseries of life, they participate of the sweet blessings of content, under the homely dwelling of a straw-built cottage.

Nor are the ceremonies attending their funerals less singular than those of their marriages.

The evening preceding the burial, they have what they call Wyl-nos, i. e. the night of lamentation. All the neighbours attend at the house of the deceased, the minister, or in his absence the clerk of the parish, comes and prays over the dead, and psalms are sung agreeable to the mournful occasion. This it may not unreasonably be supposed, is the remains of the Romish superstition of requiems for the souls of the deceased. However there is nothing improper in the custom if conducted with decorum and devotion, which is not always the case. At the funeral, the relations and friends of the deceased make presents, to the officiating clergyman, and the clerk of the parish. These offerings are altogether voluntary, generally proportionable to their circumstances, and the respect they bear to the memory of their departed friend. In some populous parishes, the offerings are very considerable, and constitute a great part of the profits of a living. There is no doubt but that this is likewise a relic of the Popish custom, of giving money to their priests for paying that the soul of the deceased may be released out of purgatory.

It is also a custom invariably observed to make a bonfire near every house on All-saints eve. Whether this was originally owing to public rejoicing, or some superstitious custom, is hard to say, as the country people could give us no information.

In one of our incursions among the snow-topped mountains of this county, we were overtaken with a violent storm, which seemed to threaten the dissolution of nature.

In this distressful situation we could only have recourse to the hospital shelter of the next impending rock.

Here we awaited with fear and impatience, till the storm was spent.

Either tropic now,
'Gan thunder; at both ends of heaven the clouds
From many a horrid rift abortive pour'd
Fierce rain with lightning mix'd, water with fire,
In ruin reconcil'd. Dreadful was the rack,
As earth and sky would mingle.

MILTON.

The thunder reverberated from rock to rock, and the whole artillery of heaven seemed to be at once discharged.

Amid Carnarvon's mountains rages loud
The repercussive roar. With mighty crash
Into the flashing deep, from the rude rocks
Of Penmaenmawr heap'd hideous to the sky,
Tumble the smitten cliffs, and Snowdon's heap
Dissolving instant, yields his wintry load.

THOMPSON.

When the storm was appeased, and the face of heaven had reassumed its wonted serenity, we continued our journey. Pleased, though fatigued with our excursion, we regained the homely dwelling, where we had for some days taken up our lodgings.

While we remained in this dreary situation, we were determined to amuse ourselves as much as possible. Accordingly we sent for a poor blind harper, and procured a number of blooming country girls to divert us with their music and dancing. There is something very plaintive and affecting in the Welsh music, and the manner of their singing symphonious and responsive to the notes of the harp, renders it exceeding melodious. It gave infinitely more pleasure to hear this rustic concert, than the finest airs of an Italian opera; and to see these rosy rural nymphs direct their mazy steps, without the needless sumptuous apparel of luxury and pride, than all the ladies at St. James's, in their artificial beauty and attire.

Having viewed every thing remarkable in the city and neighbourhood of Bangor, we passed on to Abbr-conway, a considerable town, situated on the river Conway, two hundred and twenty-nine miles from London. The castle is much older than the town, having been fortified by Hugh, earl of Chester, in the reign of William the Conqueror. But being afterwards almost demolished in the wars, it was rebuilt by king Edward I. and is still the admiration of all that see it. For situation, elegance, strength and grandeur, it is perhaps unrivalled. It is situated on a high rock above the sea, and moated on the land side. There are ten round towers in the castle, and four turrets that are considerably higher than the towers. The walls are battlemented, and are from twelve to fifteen feet in breadth. When we enter into the castle, we are struck with the view of a grand arched hall, with handsome niched windows. This hall is entire; it is a hundred feet long, thirty wide, and thirty high, and the roof supported by nine arches of stone. The external part of the castle remains entire, as in Edward I. time, except one tower, which has tumbled into the sea, by part of the rock giving way. On one side of the castle is a high hill, covered with a fine coppice of wood. On the other we have a prospect over the river of some considerable seats, which make a beautiful appearance. The whole town is surrounded by a wall; and so strongly fortified was this place, that before the invention of cannon, it must have been absolutely impregnable.

The town is large, surrounded by a wall, and delightfully situated on the side of a hill. It is governed by an alderman and two bailiffs, and had formerly a very considerable trade, which is now greatly diminished. Considerable quantities of corn, timber, and bark, are however still exported; and some necessary articles imported from Chester, and other seaports.

In

In the church-yard is a tomb-stone, on which is the following remarkable inscription: "Here lieth the body of Nicholas Hookes, of Conway, Gent. who was the one and fortieth child of his father, William Hookes, Esq. by Alice, his wife, and the father of twenty-seven children. He died the twentieth of March, 1637."

Conway has a weekly market on Friday, and four annual fairs, viz. April the sixth, September the fourth, October the tenth, and November the tenth, all for cattle.

In the year 880, prince Anarawd, gained a memorable victory near this place, over Eadred, the Saxon, duke of Mercia; and of which Mr. Robert Vaughan, in his notes on Dr. Howel's History of Wales, gives the following account:

"After the death of Roderic the Great, the northern Britons of Stratelwyd and Cumberland, were (as Hector, Boetius, and Buchanan relates) much infested and weakened with the daily incursions of Danes, Saxons, and Scots, which made all, that would not submit their necks to the yoke, to quit their country and seek out more quiet habitations. Under the conduct of one Hobert, they came to North-Wales, in the beginning of the reign of Anarawd; who, commiserating their distressed condition, gave them the country from Chester to the river Conway to inhabit, if they could force out the Saxons, who had lately possessed themselves of it; whereupon these Britons first engaged the Saxons; and necessity giving edge to their valour, soon drove them hence, being yet scarce warm in their seats. About three years after this, in the year 886, Edryd, the long haired king of the Saxons, called by the English historians Eadred duke of Mercia, made great preparations for the regaining of the said country; but the northern Britons, who had settled there, having intelligence of it, for the better securing of their cattle and goods, removed them over the river Conway; in the mean time prince Anarawd was not idle, but gathered together all the strength he could make. His army encamped near Conway, at a place called Kymryd; where he and his men making resistance against the assaults of the Saxon power, at length, after a bloody engagement, obtained a compleat victory. The Britons pursuing this advantage, chased the Saxons quite out of Wales into Mercia, where having burnt and destroyed the borders, they returned home laden with rich spoils. Anarawd, to express his thankfulness to God for this great victory, gave lands and possessions to the church of Bangor, and the collegiate church of Avon. After this, the northern Britons came back from beyond the river Conway, and possessed again the lands assigned them between Conway and Chester, which for a long time after they peaceably enjoyed. In the year 1185, Leweline ap Gervas, prince of North-Wales, founded an abbey here dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and All Saints, for Cistercian monks, but about the year 1282, the Monks were removed by king Edward I. to a monastery he had founded at Maynan, in Denbighshire, about three miles from hence.

About five miles south of Aberconway, stood the ancient Roman town called Conovium, by Antoninus, but now Caerken. A Roman hypocaust, or hot bath, was discovered here about the beginning of the present century. And opposite to Conovium, on the other bank of the river, stood the ancient city called Diganwy, which was set on fire by lightning some centuries ago, and burnt to the ground. It is supposed to have been the Roman city Dictum, where, under the later emperors, the commander of the Nervii Dictenses resided. About sixty years ago there were found at a castle here, or near it, several brass instruments in the shape of axes, but whether British or Roman, it is hard to say, or what use they were designed for. There were about fifty of them found under a great stone, placed heads to points. They were by some supposed to be the military weapons of the ancient Britons, before they knew the use of iron and steel. These instruments

are generally called Celtes, and have by many been conjectured to be the heads of the axes and fasces carried by the Roman Licitors; though others take them rather to be instruments used in war, and imagine the Romans possessed the secret of hardening brass to such a degree, as to make it proper for the uses to which steel is.

From Aberconway, there are two roads which lead to Beaumaris-ferry; the one, which is something the nearest, is over the Levan sands; but can only be passed at low water, and is therefore extremely dangerous. It leads directly to Beaumaris-ferry; but those who chuse to pass it, are obliged to be very exact in taking advantage of the ebb of the tide; for if it should return before they have crossed these dangerous sands, they are infallibly lost, and many have been drowned for not attending sufficiently to this precaution. The other road leads over Penmanmaur, and joins the former at the ferry.

Remarks on the SEA-COASTS of the Shires of MERIONETH and CAERNARVON.

The mouth of the Dyffi, is navigable some miles from its mouth; but not much frequented. About six miles north-west of the mouth of the Dyffi, is Sarnabury point, before which is a dangerous ledge of rocks called Clary, extending a mile and a half on the shore. This point is the southern cape of a pretty large bay, where ships anchor in safety in northerly and easterly winds. The depth of the water is various from two to fifteen fathoms. But there is no shelter here for ships in southerly and south-west winds.

In the shire of Caernarvon, there are several bays where ships may ride safely. Crickieth bay has a sufficient depth of water, and is sufficiently capacious for holding a large number of vessels; and some of considerable burthen pass up to Crickieth. The bay of Pulheli is still larger, and a large fleet of ships may safely ride in northerly winds, the water being from five to fifteen fathoms deep, and the bottom an oozy sand. Near the western cape of this bay are two small islands called Stidwal isles, between which and the main lands ships frequently come to an anchor in five fathoms water, and are there sheltered from all winds. Coasting vessels of fifty or sixty tons burden pass up to the quay of Pulheli.

Three miles to the westward of Stidwal islands is Ruellan bay, which affords shelter to ships in northerly winds. But Aber Daron, another large bay, about four miles to the westward of that of Ruellan, is much more frequented, being situated near Braichy-y-Pill, the extremity of this promontory. At the eastern point of Aber Daron bay, are two small islands called Gwilyn.

About two miles to the westward of Braichy-y-Pill, is Barfey island. It is about two miles in length, and one in breadth. Ships sometimes pass through the channel between Barfey island and the main land; but as there are several rocks in the passage, it is better to pass to the westward of the island, unless the master be very well acquainted with the coast.

On the north side of this promontory is Newyn, situated at the bottom of a bay of the same name, where ships of considerable burden may ride safely in southwardly winds. The cape a little to westward of Newyn, is called Porthdinlleyn-head, and forms the western point of Caernarvon-bay, where ships ride safely in easterly and southerly winds.

About fifteen miles to the north-east of Porthdinlleyn-head, is the entrance of the straits of Menau. The sands extend to a considerable distance from each shore, so that the passage at low water is not above half a mile in breadth; and between these sands is a bar of sand and beach thrown up by the

sea, on which there is not above nine feet at low water. But after passing, the water deepens to five, six, or seven fathoms, and the freight becomes above a mile in breadth. The mouth of the Seiont, on which the town of Caernarvon is situated, is navigable some miles above that town. Here is also a passage over to the island of Anglesea, called Abermenai ferry.

There is a small harbour for boats at Bangor; and on the sands before that city, there is a large weir, where large quantities of fish are taken. About two miles to the eastward of Bangor, is the road over the sands, where passengers cross the freight in boats to Beaumaris. The Levan sands, along which the lower road from Conway passes, are very large; extending in some places three or four miles from the shore. All these sands are dry at low water; but being very flat, the tide flows over them with such rapidity that passengers often find it very difficult to escape; especially as the foot or Pen-man mawr, is surrounded with small rocks, which render

it at once both dangerous and troublesome to reach the shore.

The mouth of the river Conway is of sufficient breadth to receive a large fleet of ships; but the water is not above six feet deep, at low water, on the bar, which stretches across the entrance of the river. There also lies a large shoal, called Conway sands, in the mouth of the harbour, which renders the passage not more than half a mile in breadth. But after passing the bar, it is much broader, and continues sufficiently wide to Aberconway. It is navigable several miles above the town, but not often used, there being no place of note upon either of its banks, above Aberconway.

MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT for the county of Caernarvon.

This county sends two members to parliament, one knight of the shire, and one burgess for the borough of Caernarvon.

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ANGLESEA

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SEAS



Accurate Map
of the COUNTY of
ANGLESEY,
*Divided into its
HUNDREDS;*
*Drawn from the best
Authorities.*
By G. Rollos Esq.

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A N G L E S E A.

THIS island was known to the Romans by the name Mona, from the British name Mon, and Tir Mon, or the Land of Mon; but whence the name Mon was derived does not appear. The ancient Britons called it also Ynys Dowylh, or the Shady island, from its having been anciently covered with woods and forests; and by the Saxons it was called Moneg, from the British name Mon. It obtained its present name in the reign of king Edward I. when it was conquered by the English, who called it Englesea and Anglesea, the English island.

This county is an island in the Irish sea, and is separated on the south-east from Caernarvonshire, and the continent of Britain, by a narrow frith or streight called Menai, or Meneu, which in some places is fordable at low water. The figure of the island is extremely irregular; its length from east to west is thirty miles, its breadth from north to south twenty-six, and its circumference is about seventy miles. It is divided into six hundreds, in which are two market towns, seventy-four parishes, about one thousand eight hundred and forty houses, and twelve thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of Bangor; and Beaumaris, the county town on the island, is two hundred and forty-one miles from London.

The ancient inhabitants of all North Wales, including the island of Anglesea, were called by the Romans, Ordovices, and of whom frequent mention is made in all the histories that describe the British wars. They were a hardy, vigorous, warlike people, and were the last of the British tribes that were conquered first by the Romans, and afterwards by the English. They are still more purely British, than those of South-Wales. Like the clans of Scotland, or the Hebrew tribes, they seldom marry but with those of their own lineage; they are all cousins, and many of them of the same name.

If you ask them how they spend their lives in this sequestered part of the world, they answer, we drink, dance, and are merry. Perhaps there are few people so much addicted to mirth. It is natural to think that the complexion of their country was not calculated to inspire such sentiments of festivity and joy. They sing, dance, and drink, not by hours, but by days and weeks; and measure time only by the continuance of their mirth and pleasure.

The men estimate their strength not by feats of activity, as in other places, but by the quantities of ale they can drink; and, we were told, it is no uncommon thing for a lover to boast to his mistress, what feats he has performed in this way. Such is the mark of prowess by which the women judge of their paramour's vigour and strength of constitution.

From hence we may conclude, that Bacchus does more execution in this country, than Mars does in Germany. Such, whose happy poverty preclude them from procuring those liquors, which are the destruction of the more opulent, live to an advanced age; whilst most of the gentry and squires are carried off in their youth: thus the heir does not long wait for the possession of his estate, nor does he long enjoy it. This vice is hereditary in families, and descends from father to son.

Unembarrassed with the pedantry of learning, and the disgusting forms of politeness, the rustic inhabitants of these mountainous parts are free, hospitable and cheerful. Let them enjoy their mirth unrivalled, and undisturbed by foreigners, in security and ease. They always

will remain unenvied in the participation of that happiness, which none but a native of that country can feel.

The Welsh language is here spoken with the greatest classical purity. Here they boast of their Welsh bards, who are poets by nature. These bards are idle fellows, who subsist on the bounty of the Welsh gentry. They, and their allies the harpers, who form a very numerous corps, are generally invited to entertain the company at their feasts, which is done by buffoonery and illiberal abusive extempore rhyme. Sometimes a bard comes to the door, and demands admittance in rhyme; he is answered by the bard within, in rhyme likewise; if the stranger, in the opinion of the company, gains the victory in this poetical contest, he is admitted to partake of the feast, while the vanquished bard is turned out to the former's uncomfortable situation.

Somewhat similar to this was the great feast which was made in South-Wales, where bards from various parts were invited to a poetical combat, and where it is said the North-Wales poets gained the victory.

This vagabond poetical tribe, were formerly a great nuisance in this country, and we find divers acts of parliament and regulations made to suppress them. It is said that Edward I. cruelly destroyed them; it may be doubted whether it was not the greatest benefit he could do to the country. In the time of Henry IV. it was enacted, that, "No westours, rymours, minstrels, or other vagabonds, should go about pur faire Kymortha ou coilage." The learned author of the observations on the ancient statutes, has mistaken the meaning of the word Kymortha, or rather Cymortha (the C in Welsh having the sound of the English K) it signifying a charitable aid or support. This is the signification it has in the act of twenty-six Henry VIII. where it is enacted, that, "No one without licence of the commissioners, shall Kymortha under colour of marrying, singing first masses, &c."

Cymortha is a word frequently used in Wales at this time. A poor new-married couple often go about the country to get something to begin the world, as they call it. On these occasions they have generally wool and corn given them, which they call Cymortha.

The wants of mankind, in an infant state of society, are few, their ideas are few, and consequently, the sounds expressive of such ideas are also few. At first, capable only of simple apprehension, we, by degrees, form abstract and complex ideas. The language of societies is not formed in a day; it is the work of ages. Words are daily borrowed, and transformed according to the present exigency; and even coined, when necessity requires it, though the common consent of mankind alone can render them current.

As this people have made no very considerable progress in a state of civilization, we might naturally be induced to think that their language is barbarous and uncultivated; but the contrary is true. It is not clogged with those many inharmonious monosyllables, the signs of moods, tenses, and cases, as the English language. It is much more harmonious and expressive in its numbers and formation; one word in Welsh frequently expressing as much as a sentence in the English; of which a late ingenious writer has given abundant specimens.

Though this is the language of a people, who inhabit a small barren spot of earth, scarce known in the world; unimproved in the arts of life, entirely neglected and uncultivated; and not spoken, except by such who willingly

willingly forfeit every claim to politeness; yet its variety, copiousness, and even harmony, is to be equalled by few, perhaps excelled by none.

But our wonder ceases, when we consider that it is not solely the language of a people confined in a little corner of this island. It is the language of populous, and even civilized nations, the ancient Celts. Hence its variety and its harmony. It is the language of a brave people. Hence those sounds that roused the soul to action. Animated by these, they despised danger and death for their country.

Thus some account for the policy of Edward I. who, in order to enslave the people, thought it a necessary previous step to destroy the bards, who cultivated their language and poetry.

This language seems to be more particularly adapted for poetry; which, however extraordinary it may seem to some, on account of the multiplicity of gutturals and consonants with which it abounds, has the softness and harmony of the Italian, with the majesty and expression of the Greek. In the formation of its poetical numbers, it differs from all modern languages. Every line consists of a certain number of regular feet, like other languages, and at the same time has a certain kind of rhyme, jingle, or alliteration, not terminating the line, but running through every part of it.

The poets, or rather those who pretend to be such, arrogate to themselves a most unwarrantable poetical licence of coining words, for the sake of the rhyme or jingle. Hence the greater part of their poetry is nothing more than melodious nonsense; a perfect jargon of harmonious sounds; and can hardly be translated into common sense. But though this unbounded poetical licence be generally, yet it is not universally adopted. There are many poets who never have recourse to this unwarrantable practice of coining words.

We have added a translation of an old Welsh poem, as an amusement to our readers.

A Fragment of a Welsh Poem.

"Fair and fragrant are the blossoms of summer, which grow on the flowery banks of Hafren; bright shineth the sun after the clouds and tempests are dispelled; fairer and brighter is the beauteous shining branch of Llewelin, the snow-coloured Gwendolen.

"Her fair form animated the warriors on the marsh of Rhyddlan, when the heroes of Lloegr breathed destruction on the valiant sons of Cymry. Then fell the brave, the valiant son of Gryffydd, by the ruffian hands of the bloody Saxon, in the sight of his beloved Gwendolen.

"The fair wept for the fall of her beloved hero, she kissed his clay-cold corse, but the purple flood of life was gone — — — — —

O ye fair maids of Cymry, bemoan in plaintive songs the fall of the beloved chief; and ye blooming youths, the descendants of the brave Cadwallader, lament the fair Gwendolen, for she survived not her lover. — — — — —"

Paulinus Suetonius was the first who attempted to reduce the island of Anglesea to the Roman yoke, in the reign of Nero, when, according to Tacitus, it was a very populous country.

Accordingly, he passed his troops over the streight Menai, having prepared flat-bottomed boats for that purpose, being ignorant of the depth. Some of his cavalry, however, waded through it, and others swam over, holding their horses bridles in their hands. The inhabitants, inspired by the Druids, waited to receive them, in good order, and with great firmness; among them were women, attired like furies, who ran up and down with lighted torches in their hands, their hair dishevelled, hanging about their shoulders, and surrounded by the venerable Druids, who, with hands uplifted to heaven, uttered the most dreadful imprecations. A fight, which had somewhat so awfully astonishing, at first put the Romans to a stand, who were sufficiently superstitious themselves; they continued some time like stocks, and made little resistance. At length, however, animated by their general, who repre-

sented to them the shame and disgrace of being thus terrified by a rabble of frantic women and priests, they advanced their ensigns, and soon vanquished their opposers, thrusting them into their own fires. They then left a garrison upon the spot, and cut down the groves consecrated to their superstitious rites:

The author of *Mona Antiqua Restaurata*, thinks there are probable grounds to suppose the field of battle to be near Porthamel, betwixt a place called Pwll y fuwch, and Llaniden. Near it, he adds, are the ruins of two or three small British towns, which, in all likelihood, were then demolished; and in one of these, *Caer Idris*, on the top of Gwydryn hill, it is probable the Romans built their fort (it being a place of strength, and conspicuous to the whole island) and in it placed their garrison. It is a Roman work in the form of a half moon, guarded by a triple wall, and defended on the back by a precipice.

The Romans afterwards abandoned the island; on account of a general revolt in Britain; but it was recovered again by Julius Agricola, without bloodshed. The part of the strait the Romans are supposed to have passed over, is between Lhan-vair is Gaer, in Caernarvonshire, and Lhan-Idan, in Anglesea; and opposite this passage, on the north side of Newburgh, is a hill with two summits, called Guidrin, on one of which are the ruins of an ancient fort, supposed to be Roman; and on the other, a pit sunk in the rock, about nine feet diameter, filled up with pure sand; but what it was designed for is uncertain. About a mile from the passage, are Tre'r Druw, and Tre'r Beirdd; i. e. *Druid's-Town*, and *Bard's-Town*; near which is a square fortification, probably one of the first works of the Romans after their landing there. At no great distance from this fort is a round British fortification, of a considerable height; supposed to be erected by the inhabitants, to defend them against the Roman invaders.

This island has undergone various revolutions, since it was finally abandoned by the Romans, of which there are no distinct accounts extant. All that we can ascertain is, that it was invaded by the Irish, by the Anglo-Saxons, and by the Norwegians; and that king Ethelred sailed round the coast in the year 1000, and plundered the inhabitants. In the year 945, a battle was fought, between Howeldha, king of Wales, and Kynan ap Edwal Voel, wherein Kynan was vanquished: after which Gruffydd, his son, renewed hostilities, and was likewise defeated. Next, Kyngar, a powerful man, was driven out of the island; who was the last enemy Howeldha had to cope with.

The country was greatly oppressed by Hugh earl of Chester, and Hugh earl of Salop, about the year 1098, who, to keep it in subjection, built the castle of Aber Lhienawg; but Magnus, the Norwegian, coming to the island, about the same time, shot the earl of Chester through the body with an arrow, pillaged, and forsook it. The English afterwards attempted several times to reduce it, but unsuccessfully, till the reign of Edward I. when it was entirely subdued, and annexed to the crown of England.

As Anglesea was the principal seat of the antient British Druids, whose religion, ceremonies, and customs, have so long employed the researches of our most skilful antiquaries, and in a very particular manner those of the learned author of *Mona Antiqua Restaurata*, it will not be foreign to our survey of this island, to give a more particular account of that remarkable sect, their ceremonies, customs, and doctrines.

The antiquity of the Druids is esteemed equal to that of the Brachmans of India, the Magi of Persia, and the Chaldees of Babylon. And whoever considers the surprising conformity of their doctrine, will find sufficient reason to think that they all derived it from the same hand, we mean from Noah and his immediate descendants, who carried it with them at their dispersion; for it cannot be supposed that the British druids derived their doctrine from any foreign sect, to whom they were absolutely unknown.

But the druids were not contented with the power annexed to the priesthood; they introduced religion into every

every transaction both public and private, so that nothing could be done without their approbation; and by this means their authority was rendered almost absolute. They elected the annual magistrates of every district, who should have enjoyed, during that term, the supreme authority, and sometimes the title of kings; but they could not even call a council without their approbation and advice: so that, notwithstanding their pretended authority, they were in reality the creatures and slaves of the druids.

They exercised the same arbitrary power in their courts of justice; and whoever refused to submit to their decisions, were excluded from the public sacrifices, which was considered as the greatest punishment that could be inflicted. It must however be acknowledged, that their administration of justice has always been celebrated for its impartiality. The sole management and instruction of youth was also committed to them, except the training them up in the art of war; for both they and their disciples were not only exempted from going to war, but likewise from all kind of tribute.

Their garments were remarkably long; and, when employed in religious ceremonies, they always wore a white surplice. They generally carried a wand in their hands, and wore a kind of ornament enchased in gold about their necks, called the druid's egg. Their necks were likewise decorated with gold chains, and their hands and arms with bracelets: they wore their hair very short, and their beards remarkably long.

They were all subordinate to a chief or sovereign pontiff, styled the arch-druid, chosen from among their fraternity by a plurality of voices; but, in case of a competition too powerful to be decided by a majority, the contest was determined by the sword. He enjoyed his supremacy for life, had power to inspect the conduct of kings, and either to elect or depose whenever he pleased.

It was one of the maxims of their religion, not to commit any thing to writing; but deliver all their mysteries and learning in verses composed for that purpose; and these were in time multiplied to such a number, that it generally took up twenty years to learn them all by heart. By this means their doctrines appeared more mysterious by being unknown to all but themselves; and having no books to recur to, they were the more careful to fix them in their memory.

But what had still a more direct tendency to impose on the public, was their pretended familiar intercourse with the gods. And, in order to conceal at once their own ignorance, and render the imposition less susceptible of detection, they boasted of their great skill in magic, and cultivated several branches of the mathematics, particularly astronomy. The latter they carried to some degree of perfection; for they were able to foretel the times, quantities, and durations of eclipses; a circumstance which could not fail of attracting reverence from an ignorant multitude, who were persuaded that nothing less than a supernatural power was sufficient to make such astonishing predictions: they also studied natural philosophy, and practised physic.

Before we conclude this account of the Druids, we must observe, that the fair sex enjoyed a part of the priesthood; and were considered as endowed with the spirit of prophecy. They assisted the Druids at their religious functions; and some of them became very famous for the great progress they made in different branches of learning.

The next order in great esteem among them, was that of the bards. Some writers indeed have confounded these with the Druids, but this is a mistake; they had their name from their office, which was to chant hymns in concert at their periodical festivals, and celebrate the praises of their heroes. These songs were accompanied with musical instruments, and considered as the dictates of their gods; so that it is no wonder the bards were held in the highest esteem. It is even said, that they could at any time put a stop to a whole army's engaging by their interposition: so great was the power of the muses over a barbarous multitude!

They worshipped the Supreme Being under the name of Esus, or Hesus, and the symbol of the oak; and had

no other temple than a wood or grove, where all their religious rites were performed. Nor was any person admitted to enter that sacred recess, unless he carried with him a chain, in token of his absolute dependence on the Deity. Indeed, their whole religion originally consisted in acknowledging that the Supreme Being, who made his abode in these sacred groves, governed the universe, and that every creature ought to obey his laws, and pay him divine homage.

They considered the oak as the emblem, or rather the peculiar residence of the Almighty; and accordingly chaplets of it were worn both by the Druids and people in their religious ceremonies, the altars were strewed with its leaves, and encircled with its branches. The fruit of it, especially the mistletoe, was thought to contain a divine virtue, and to be the peculiar gift of heaven. It was therefore sought for on the sixth day of the moon with the greatest earnestness and anxiety; and when found was hailed with such raptures of joy, as almost exceeds imagination to conceive.

As soon as the Druids were informed of this fortunate discovery, they prepared every thing ready for the sacrifice under the oak, to which they fastened two white bulls by the horns: then the Arch-druid, attended by a prodigious multitude of people, ascended the tree, dressed in white, and with a consecrated golden knife, or pruning-hook, cropped the mistletoe, which he received in his sagum or robe, amidst the rapturous exclamations of the people. Having secured this sacred plant, he descended the tree, the bulls were sacrificed, and the Deity invoked to bless his own gift, and render it efficacious in those distempers in which it should be administered.

The consecrated groves, in which they performed their religious rites, were fenced round with stones, to prevent any person's entering between the trees, except through the passages left open for that purpose; and which were guarded by some inferior druids, to prevent any stranger from intruding into their mysteries. These groves were of different forms, some quite circular, others oblong, and more or less capacious, as the numbers of votaries in the districts to which they belonged; were more or less numerous. The area in the center of the grove was encompassed with several rows of large oaks set very close together. Within this large circle were several smaller ones surrounded with large stones; and near the center of these smaller circles, were stones of a prodigious size, and convenient height, on which the victims were slain, and offered. Each of these being a kind of altar, was surrounded with another row of stones, the use of which cannot now be known, unless they were intended as cinctures to keep the people at a convenient distance from the officiating priest. Nor is it unreasonable to suppose, that they had other groves appointed for secular purposes, and perhaps planted with oaks as the others were, that the sacred trees might strike the members of such courts and councils with awe, and prevent all quarrels and indecent expressions.

While the religion of the Druids continued pure, and unmixed with any foreign customs, they offered only oblations of fine flour sprinkled with salt, and adored the Supreme Being in prayers and thanksgivings. But after they had for some time carried on a commerce with the Phœnicians, they lost their original simplicity, adored a variety of gods, adopted the barbarous custom of offering human victims, and even improved on the cruelty of other nations; using these unfortunate mortals for the purposes of divination, with such barbarous cruelty, as is shocking to human nature to relate. Practices like these soon rendered them so deaf to the voice of humanity, that on extraordinary occasions they erected a monstrous hollow pile of osier, which they filled with these unhappy wretches, and burnt them to their gods. Criminals were indeed chosen for this barbarous sacrifice; but in want of these, the innocent became victims of a cruel superstition.

Temples they had none before the coming of the Romans, nor in all probability for a long time after: for with regard to those vast piles of stones still remaining, they seem rather to have been funeral monuments

than places of worship; especially as all the ancient writers agree that their religious ceremonies were always performed in their consecrated groves. Accordingly Tacitus, speaking of the descent of the Romans, tells us, that their first care was to destroy those groves and woods which had been polluted with the blood of so many human victims.

One of the chief tenets taught by the Druids was the immortality of the soul, and its transmigration from one body to another; a doctrine which they considered as proper to inspire them with courage, and a contempt of death. They also instructed their disciples in several traditions concerning the stars and their motions, the extent of the world, the nature of things, and the power of the immortal gods. But as they never committed any of their tenets to writing, in order at once to conceal their mysterious learning from the vulgar, and exercise the minds of their disciples, the greatest part of them are now irrecoverably buried in the lake of oblivion.

We have already mentioned, that in their sacred groves were several large stones, supposed to be the altars on which they offered their victims. Some of these stones are still remaining, and are of such an amazing magnitude, that the bringing and rearing them was thought by the superstitious to have been the work of those demons supposed to attend on that manner of worship.

At Tre'r Druw is one consisting of upright stones, in form resembling an horse-shoe, including an area of twenty paces diameter, and was, in the opinion of Borlase, the learned and very discerning author of the history and antiquities of Cornwall, a theatre, erected by the Druids, for the exhibition of plays, or somewhat like them, there having been seats and benches in the circular part of it, to accommodate the spectators. These stones are twelve in number, each twelve feet high, and eight broad. This monument is called Bryngwin, or Supreme-court; and sometimes Kerig y Bringwin, or Brin-gwin stone. Some, and perhaps with yet more probability, have conjectured it was intended for a temple; and Mr. Mason probably had it in his thoughts, when he thus painted the Druids temple in his *Caractacus*.

Behold yon oak,
How stern he frowns, and with his broad brown arms
Chills the pale plain beneath him: mark yon altar
The dark stream brawling round its rugged base,
These cliffs, these yawning caverns, this wide circus,
Skirted with unhewn stone . . .
These mighty piles of magic planted rock,
Thus ranged in mystic order, mark the place
Where but at times of holiest festival
The Druid leads his train. There dwells the seer
In yonder shaggy cave on which the moon
Now sheds a side-long gleam. His brotherhood
Possess the neighbouring cliffs . . .
Mine eye descries a distant range of caves
Delv'd in the ridges of the craggy steep:
And this way still another. On the left
Reside the fages skilled in Nature's lore:
The changeful universe, its numbers, powers,
Studious they measure, save when meditation
Gives place to holy rites: then in the grove
Each hath his rank and function. Yonder grots
Are tenanted by Bards, who nightly thence,
Rob'd in their flowing vests of innocent white,
Descend, with harps that glitter to the moon,
Hymning immortal strains.

R I V E R S.

The principal rivers of this island are, the Brent, and the Keveny.

The Brent rises about three or four miles westward of Beaumaris, and running south-west, falls into the Menai, east of the market-town of Newburgh.

The Keveny issues from a high hill, near a village called Coydana, about ten miles north-west of Beaumaris; and running south-west, and being joined by a

small river called the Ghent, falls into the Irish sea west of Newburgh.

The less considerable streams of this island are, the Alow, the Dudas, and the Geweger.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of this island is esteemed healthy, except in autumn, when it is frequently foggy, and apt to produce agues, and other disorders that arise from a cold vapid air. The soil, though it appears rough, being stony and mountainous, is so fruitful in corn and pasture, that the Welsh, in their language, call it Mam Gymry, the mother or nurse of Wales.

Most parts of the island of Anglesea yield honey, wax, tallow, hides, woollen and linen cloth: but the chief trade is in corn and cattle. It was observed above an hundred years since, that this island sent three thousand head of cattle yearly to the English markets; at present they send above fifteen thousand; five thousand hogs, and a great number of sheep. After all the fairs are over, it is computed they have a stock of cattle of at least thirty thousand. They feed on short grass, which renders the beef solid and sweet, and very proper to victual ships for long voyages. This island likewise abounds with fish and fowl, and in several parts of it are found great plenty of excellent mill-stones and grind-stones.

MARKET TOWNS.

The market-towns are, Beaumaris and Newburgh.

We crossed the strait of Menai at Beaumaris, the principal town in this island. It derives its name from the French word *Beau maris*, which signifies a fine marsh or moor; and is very descriptive of the situation of this town, being in a moorish spot, by the sea-side, on the western bank of the Menai.

It is a handsome, well built town, two hundred and forty-one miles from London; and consists chiefly of two very good streets. It was built by king Edward I. who fortified it with a strong castle; but by the ruins, it does not appear to have been ever equal to those of Caernarvon and Conway in point of beauty, though perhaps not inferior in strength. This being a corporation town, it is governed by a mayor, recorder, two bailiffs, and twenty-one common-councilmen, called burgesses, a town-clerk, and two sergeants at mace. The mayor, recorder, and bailiffs, are justices of the peace; and here the great sessions for the county, the county court, and the quarter-sessions, are held.

Before Liverpool became so great a mart, this place carried on a considerable trade, which it has now entirely lost; and is of course at present in a declining condition; but having an excellent and well situated harbour, it might still recover its former flourishing state, had the inhabitants a turn for commerce; but, on the contrary, their attention is fixed on agriculture, and a traveller must be surprized, when he observes, here and there, in this island, small spots of land cultivated on the side of a steep hill, where it would seem impossible for an horse to ascend, or, when he gets to the top, to plough land that has so great a slope: but the furrows extend along the sides of the hills, and not upwards and downwards; for was this to be attempted, plough and horse would both tumble to the bottom. This remark holds true, not only with respect to the isle of Anglesea, but to North-Wales in general; and it is a pleasing sight to see the corn waving on high, encompassed above and below by a mixture of bare rocks, weeds and shrubs, which, added to a fine green lawn before the town, from whence there is a charming prospect of the Caernarvonshire mountains, with a haven of the sea, renders this place truly delightful. Here is a handsome church, and a county jail. This town sends one member to parliament, has two weekly markets, held on Wednesdays and Saturdays, which are well supplied with corn, butter, cheese, fish, and all other kinds of provisions; and four annual fairs, viz. February the thirteenth, Holy-Thursdays, September the nineteenth, and December the nineteenth, all for cattle.

At Priestholm island, which lies almost close to the shore, about five miles distant, north, they have birds of passage, called Puffins, which are pickled and sold at a considerable price; and numbers of them are conveyed even to London, where they are esteemed a delicacy.

Baron-hill, the seat of lord Bulkeley, is situated upon an eminence, about half a mile distant from Beaumaris. The house itself has nothing in it that deserves much admiration; but it commands an extensive and very beautiful prospect; and the situation is far preferable to any in Wales.

We likewise visited the seat of Sir Nicholas Bayly. It is built in the Gothic stile, with great elegance and state. Its situation on the banks of the Menai, with a prospect of the mountains at a distance, renders it the admiration of all who see it.

At Penmon, to the north-east of Beaumaris, and in its neighbourhood, are quarries of mill-stones of the grit kind, great quantities of which are exported: also a good harbour for shipping, a considerable herring fishery; and oysters, which are fat, large, and remarkably fine, when pickled.

Penmon priory was a house for minor canons of the order of St. Augustine, dedicated to St. Mary, and founded by Gwynedd, king of the Britons, in the year 540. The prior was one of the three spiritual lords of Anglesea, and the yearly value, at the dissolution, was forty pounds seventeen shillings and nine-pence halfpenny. The ruins are still to be seen near Penmon.

Leweline ap Jorwerth, prince of North-Wales, before the year 1210, founded a monastery of friars minors, dedicated to St. Francis, at Lhanvaes, or Lhanddwyn, near Beaumaris, to which there belonged a large tract of land; but, except one small tenement, it is now all covered with sand hills, and lying on the Irish sea, is a noted land-mark for seamen. A prince of the same name founded, before the year 1221, a priory of black monks, at Priestholm, dedicated to St. Mary, and valued, upon the dissolution, at forty-seven pounds fifteen shillings and three-pence *per annum*.

Llanerchymedd is a village, thirteen miles north-west of Beaumaris, which has four fairs, held on February the fifth, April the twenty-fifth, May the sixth, and the Thursday after Trinity, all for cattle.

Red-wharf is a bay and harbour, five miles to the west of Beaumaris, and is noted for the lime-stone trade carried on to all the neighbouring countries; among which is plenty of grey marble that will bear a fine polish. Near it are also remarkable quarries of mill-stones, of the grit kind, which are exported; and in the neighbourhood are large, loose blocks of grey marble; one of which, upon examination, was three feet thick, nine broad, and twenty-seven long. Properly cut, they would make excellent pillars for building. This bay also furnishes rich sand for manure, which is conveyed in small sloops round all the coast of Anglesea, and so fertilizes the land, that it yields large crops of oats and barley. Here are also plenty of herrings in the season, which bring the inhabitants considerable profit.

Dulas is a bay and harbour much frequented on account of the corn and butter trade, and the herring fishery, the mouth of which is on the north-side of the island, thirteen miles north-west of Beaumaris. Here is plenty of a reddish ockery earth, somewhat like Spanish brown, but bears a far better body. Veins of lead ore have also been lately discovered. On all this coast they make fern ashes, which are sold to soap-boilers, glass and smelting houses.

From Beaumaris we travelled through the whole extent of the county; till we came to Holy-head. Our journey was rather unpleasant, the roads in this part being very bad; our horses sunk into the clay, so that it was with the utmost difficulty we travelled. But the turnpike roads in this county, are not inferior to any in the kingdom. During our whole day's journey, we scarce saw a tree, or a gentleman's seat. The face of the country affords a disagreeable and melancholy prospect, though the land is said to be rich and fertile.

Holyhead, is situated in a peninsula at the western extremity of the island, opposite to Dublin, noted for being the station of the packet-boats between England

and Ireland, and principally consisting of houses of entertainment, for persons bound either to or from that kingdom, which make but an indifferent appearance, and are scattered up and down in a disorderly manner. It is however a place of considerable resort, populous, and in a flourishing state.

This town is called Caer Gybi, in Welch, from Kybi, a holy man, who lived about the year 650, and here ended his days. He founded a collegiate church, and the president of the college was one of the three spiritual lords of Anglesea. The walls of the church-yard are the remains of a British fortification, built in the year 450. The church was re-built in, or soon after the reign of king Edward III. and is at present an handsome structure. Here was also a castle, with a royal free chapel, valued at twenty-four pounds per annum, at the dissolution.

There was a salt-house at the entrance of Holy-head harbour, erected in consequence of an act of parliament made in the sixth year of the reign of queen Anne, to permit the inhabitants the use of rock salt, to strengthen the sea water; but for want of proper management it fell to decay, and at last came to nothing. In this harbour, in the year 1747, there were shipped twenty-two thousand bushels of all sorts of corn. The other commodities of Holyhead are butter, cheese, bacon, wild towl, of which there is great plenty; oysters, lobsters, crabs, razor-fish, herrings, cod-fish, whittings, whiting-pollacks, coal-fish, sea-tench, turbot, soles, flounders, skate, thornbacks, &c.

The plant called in Welsh Grimion, and by the English Tang, grows on the sea rocks, near this harbour, of which the inhabitants make a great advantage, by burning it to a fixed salt, called Kelp, which is used in the manufacturing of glass, and in the allum works. Samphire, so well known for making an excellent pickle, grows upon the rocks and the coast.

In the neighbourhood of Holyhead, is a large vein of white fuller's earth, and another of yellow, which lying so near the sea might be easily exported to distant parts. Within a mile of the town, on a hillock, near the road leading to Beaumaris, is a monument, consisting of large stones, about twenty in number, and between four and five feet high, except two at the northern end, which are six feet in height. They stand in a farm called Trevigneth, and have no other name than Lhecheu, whence the field in which they are erected is called Caer Lhecheu.

Llanvaier, a small village, is situated where the two roads from Beaumaris and Newburgh to Holyhead meet, and about six miles south east of the latter. Some workmen digging a well on the premises of one Mr. Jones, an inhabitant of Llanvaier, about the middle of March, in the year 1764, found an earthen pot, or Urn, containing twenty pieces of copper Roman coin, nineteen of which were of the emperor Ceraufius, and one of Aleetus.

Two miles from the north-west point of Anglesea, and about nine miles north of Holyhead harbour, is a small island called Skerries. Upon this island a light-house is erected, the light of which may be seen at the distance of seven or eight leagues, and is of great use to navigators. The birds called Puffins, breed here in great numbers; a flock of them comes annually, all in one night, and depart in the same manner, at the proper season of the following year. Sea-tenches, and variety of other fish, are here in great plenty, some of which are taken by angling, from the cliffs of the rocks; and in the summer time coal-fish abound so, that the men belonging to the light-house stand upon the point of the rock and frequently take them up with baskets, as they are passing by.

Arerfraw, on the south-west side of the island, twelve miles south-east of Holyhead, was formerly a considerable place, the residence of the princes of North-Wales, who were sometimes called kings of Aberfraw: curiosity induced us to view this seat of the ancient British princes, but how much were our expectations disappointed. It is a little country village, without any remains of grandeur, or monuments of antiquity that we could discern.

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We were told, that part of the wall of the king's palace was converted into a barn. It is astonishing how the princes of North-Wales could have chosen such a situation for their residence; eligible for no reason that can now be conceived. It is now mostly frequented by coasting sloops who come here to take in their lading of corn, butter and cheese. Oysters, whittings and other fish are plenty: the sand in the neighbourhood is good manure, and is carried on horses, for that purpose, some miles into the country. At this village was found one of those glass rings, supposed to have been used as charms, or amulets, by the ancient Druids. They are small glass amulets, generally about half as wide as our finger rings, but much thicker, usually of a green colour, though some are blue; and others curiously waved with blue, red and white. The Welsh call these rings *Gleineu Nadrifedh*, and suppose them generated by snakes; but in Glamorganshire, and Monmouthshire, they are called *Maen magl*, and corruptly *Glaim*, for *Glain*: the English, in some places, call them *Snake-stones*. An account of some others will be found in our descriptions of Denbighshire and Merionethshire; but a still more extensive one in the last edition of Camden's *Britannia*, page 815. At Llanwyvan, in the neighbourhood of Aberfraw, is a quarry of white marble, which takes a good polish, and might be useful in statuary. Aberfraw has four fairs, on March the seventh, Wednesday after Trinity, October the twenty-third, and December the nineteenth, all for cattle.

Tregaian is situated on the banks of the Keveny, within something more than a mile of its source, and about ten miles to the north-east of Aberfraw. This village is chiefly remarkable as the birth-place of William David ap Iowel ap Jorworth, who was living in it in the year 1581, though he died soon after, and was then one hundred and five years of age. He had had three wives and two concubines: the number of his children, lawfully begotten, was thirty-six; of those by his concubines, seven. His eldest son, Griffith ap William, eighty-four years old, had a great number of children and grand children; his youngest son Griffith ap William, two years old, was alive in the said parish, there being eighty-two years difference between his age and that of his brother: about eighty-eight persons, descended of the old man, were living at the same time, and in the same place; and it is said there were above three hundred persons in all, sprung from him, and born in his life-time. He was of mean stature, good complexion, seldom troubled with any disorder, moderate in diet, lived by tillage, and frequently exercised himself in fishing and fowling. His hearing, eyesight, and all his senses continued perfect to his death.

Malldrath, is a creek, four miles south-east of Aberfraw, frequented by small vessels which come to purchase corn, butter, and cheese, in great quantities, with most kinds of fish. Here is free-stone for building, and at Llangeinwin, veins of lead ore, plenty of a heavy ruddy spar, probably containing metal, and a green stone variegated with red and white spots, which will bear a polish. A sort of sea-spurge is found in the creek, with which they dye their wool yellow. Up the river are several coal pits, which they can only sink a few yards deep, on account of the water, which fills the works; and they have no engines to extract it. One vein of this coal is free and bituminous, to which some give the name of run coal, because it soon moulders in the open air. A second is very hard, resembling the stone coal of Pembrokehire; a third of kennel coal; and a fourth, which resembles culm, but is not of the culm kind, because it will cake on the fire. Mr. Morris, who surveyed this island, thinks great profit might be made of these mines, if all the low grounds were drained.

From Aberfraw we crossed the sands, and came to a corporation town, called Newborough, and in British, *Rhos vair*. It is situated between the mouths of the rivers Brant and Keveny, two hundred and twenty-seven miles from London; and is the most considerable town on the island, except Beaumaris. But it has been in a much more flourishing state than at present, and had formerly a right of return-

ing a member to serve in parliament, which it has lost for some years. It appeared to us to be an excellent poor place; but we were told that the inhabitants were all so industrious, that there was not a beggar in the whole place; and indeed we did not find that any one asked alms of us; a circumstance not very common in little country towns. The decay of this town is said to be owing to the vast heaps of sands thrown up round it by the sea; which has prevented the navigation. The government of this town is in the hands of a mayor, recorder and two bailiffs. It has a weekly market on Tuesdays, and five annual fairs, viz. June the twenty-second, August the tenth and twenty-first, September the twenty-fifth, and November the eleventh; all for cattle.

Over the church door of Llangud waladr, N. W. of Newburgh, is a stone with the following inscription, in very antique characters, in memory of Kadras, who was prince of North-Wales, about the middle of the sixth century:

CATAMANUS REX SAPIENTISSIMUS OPINATISSIMUS
OMNIUM REGUM.

There is likewise another stone near this town, part of the inscription of which may be read; which is, *FILIUS ULRICI EREXIT HUNC LAPIDEM*: The son of Ulric erected this stone. Whence it should appear to be a Danish or Norwegian monument; the name not being British.

At Tre'Varthin, not far from Newburgh, in the year 1680, was found a large gold medal of Julius Constantius.

At Bad-Oyr, about six miles north-east of Newborough, is a sepulchral monument, by the Welch called a *Kromlech*, from *Krwm*, somewhat convex, and *Llech* a flat stone. They are generally formed of rough, unhewn stones; but this is neatly wrought, and pointed into several angles. It is supposed by some, to be the Mausoleum of Bronwen, king Lhyr's daughter, who lived in the year of the world 3105; but this opinion is not supported by sufficient authority. The length is seven feet, breadth six feet, and the same in thickness. The upper stone is a detruncated pyramid, and flat at the top. There are but three of these *kromlech's* now remaining in this island: one of which is eleven feet and a half high, four broad, and fourteen inches thick; the second is twelve feet high, and four broad; and the third is ten feet high, eight broad, and but six inches thick.

Other monuments which consist of vast rude stones, laid together in circular order, inclosing an area five yards in diameter, called by the inhabitants Irish cottages or huts, are also found in Anglesea; but from the present appearance 'tis difficult to decide whether they were Druid temples or sepulchral monuments. There are several places denominated *Gwydhel*, i. e. Irish; but we cannot say upon what account, as there are no histories to inform us.

Remarks on the SEA-COASTS of ANGLESEA.

The coast of Anglesea is very rocky, though there are several good bays and harbours, where ships of considerable burden may ride in safety. About half a mile to the north-east of Twyndu-point, is a small island called *Priest-Holme*: the north side of it is bordered with rocks; and off the south-west corner is a large ledge of rocks, half a mile from the shore. There is however a passage between Twyndu-point and *Priest-Holme*, in which there is fifteen fathoms water; but the channel is not above a quarter of a mile broad. About sixteen miles to the westward of Twyne-point, is *Carren-point*, about a mile to the eastward of which is a large ledge of rocks called the *Platters*, on which is only three feet at low water. The channel between them and *Carren-point*, is about three quarters of a mile broad, and has seventeen fathoms water. About two miles to the north-east of *Carren-point*, is a large rock, called the *Cole*, on which there are but six feet water. About mid-way between the above rock and *Carren-point* is a large

large knowl, called the West-Mouse, always dry in the highest tides. About a quarter of a mile to the westward of the Platters, is a small island called the Skerries, on the coast of which are several rocks, but very near the shore. There is a passage between the Skerries and the Platters, in which there is seven fathom water.

Carren-bay, a little to the south-ward of Carren-point, is entirely free from rocks, so that ships of considerable burden may ride there in safety in southerly and south-west winds, there being five fathom water within half a mile from the shore. But to the south-ward of this bay the shore is rocky, so that ships seldom anchor nearer the shore than a mile, where there is ten fathom water. This is called Holy-head bay, and is frequented by ships and vessels frequenting that port.

The island of Holy-head, is separated from the island of Anglesea by a narrow arm of the sea. Before the port of Holy-head is a road where ships frequently come to an anchor in five fathom water, about half a mile from the shore, and are sheltered from all winds except those from the north. Just before the port is a small island, called Innis Cubby, the eastern shore of which is full of rocks: and about a quarter of a mile to the north-east of Innis Cubby is a large ledge of rocks, on which there is more than three feet water.

On the south-side of the island of Anglesea is two ports, frequented by small vessels, one called Aberfraw, and the other Newburgh; the latter is a market-town, and has been described in the preceding account of this island.

At the south-east point of Anglesea, a point of low

sandy grounds shoots off near two miles from the shore, and on the extremity is the ferry-house, where passengers land from Caernarvon. This point of land forms the western extremity of the freights of Menai; and is about three miles to the eastward of Caernarvon bar; about a mile and a half to the westward of this above point are two shoals, called the Mussel Banks, on which there are only two feet water.

About ten miles to the eastward of this point is a small island, called Bishop's island, situated almost in the middle of the freight; and about two miles and a half to the eastward of Bishop's island, is Cadnant bay, where small vessels often come to an anchor in ten feet water. There are several small islands in this bay. All along the sands, both on the Anglesea and Caernarvon-shire sides of the freight, are wares for catching fish.

Two miles and a half to the eastward of Cadnant bay, is Beaumaris, where there is a ferry from the road from Conway leading a-cross the sands. To the eastward of Beaumaris to Twyndu-point, are several ledges of rocks scattered on the sands; but as there is not water sufficient for ships to get over these sands, the rocks are of no consequence to the navigation of these freights.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for ANGLESEA.

The island of Anglesea sends two members to parliament, one knight of the shire for the county, and one burgess for the borough of Beaumaris.



MONTGOMERYSHIRE.

THE Welsh name of this county is Tre-Faldwyn; the English Montgomery, is derived from Sir Roger de Montgomery, a Norman baron, who had a grant of a great part of this country.

Montgomeryshire is an inland mountainous county, bounded by Denbighshire on the north; by Cardigan-shire and Radnorshire on the south; by Shropshire on the east, and by Merionethshire on the west. It extends in length from east to west thirty miles, from north to south twenty-five miles, and is ninety-four miles in circumference. It is divided into seven hundreds, in which are five market towns, forty-seven parishes, about five thousand six hundred houses, and thirty-four thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury, and partly in the diocese of St. Asaph, partly in that of Bangor, and partly in that of Hereford.

Under the Romans this county was part of the territories of the Ordovices, of which we have already given a full account.

RIVERS.

The principal rivers of this country are the Severn, the Tanat, and the Turg. The Severn, which we have already described among the rivers of Gloucestershire, becomes navigable at Welsh-pool, a market town of this county, after having been joined by twelve rivers, in a passage of twenty miles from its source.

The Tanat, or Tanot, rises in the north-west part of the county, not far west of Llanvilling, a market town, and running eastward falls into the Severn, near the place where it enters the county of Salop.

The Turg rises in the western part of this county, and running north-east, and being joined by the Warway, falls into the Tanat north-east of Llanvilling.

The less considerable rivers of this county are the Riader, the Vurnwey, the Rue, the Beckan, the Haves, the Carno, and the Dungum.

REMARKS on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Montgomeryshire.

The only river navigable in this county is the Severn, by which barges, boats, &c. come up to Welsh-pool. Small vessels also enter the mouth of the Diff, described among the rivers of Merionethshire; and with little trouble might be made navigable to Machynleth, a market town in this county.

AIR AND SOIL.

This county in many parts far exceeds any other of North-Wales, for fertility and richness of soil. The northern and western parts being mountainous, the soil is stony, and consequently barren; but the intermediate vallies, yield plenty of corn and abound in pasture; and the southern and eastern parts, consisting chiefly of a pleasant vale along the banks of the Severn, are exceeding fruitful.

The hills and mountains in this county are covered with verdure to this very summit, being a perfect contrast to those in the counties before described, where we saw nothing but craggy rocks and dreadful precipices.

The air is sharp and cold on the mountains; but in the vallies remarkable pleasant and healthy.

NATURAL PRODUCTIONS, and MANUFACTURES.

The breed of black cattle and horses, are infinitely larger here than that in the neighbouring Welsh counties; and the horses of Montgomeryshire are much valued all over England. This county likewise abounds with fish and fowl. Here are some mines of lead and copper; particularly in the neighbourhood of Llanidlos a market town; and at Welsh-pool, is a considerable manufacture of flannel.

MARKET TOWNS.

The market towns are Llanidlos, Llanvilling, Mechynleth, Montgomery, and Welsh-pool.

We embarked at Newburgh, and landed at the mouth of the Davey, passing to Machynleth, an ancient town situated on the eastern bank of the Diff, over which it has a good stone-bridge, one hundred and eighty-three miles from London.

This town is supposed to have been the Maglona of the Romans, where, in the reign of the emperor Honorius, the band of the Solenses were stationed, to check the mountaineers.

Here is a weekly market on Mondays, and five annual fairs, viz. May the sixteenth, June the twenty-sixth, July the ninth, September the eighteenth, and November the twenty-fifth, for sheep, horned cattle and horses.

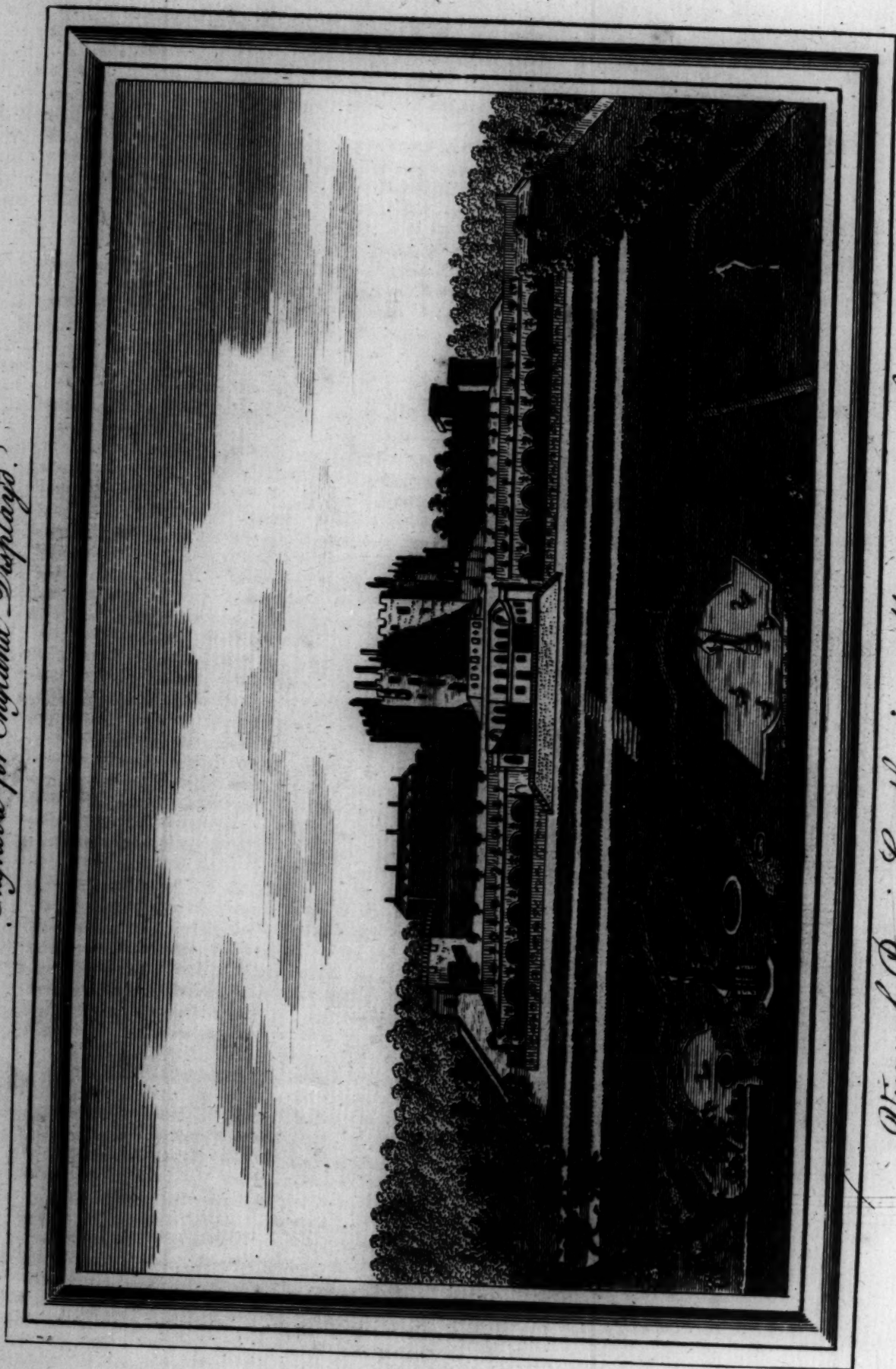
At Kevn Kaer, near Machynleth, are considerable ruins of large fortifications. Here are the traces of a round wall of considerable extent. The main fort, which was on the highest part of the hill, is of a quadrangular form, encompassed with a strong wall, and a broad ditch of an oval form; and excepting that part towards the valley, was extended in a direct line. On the outside of the great ditch, next the river Diff, the foundations of many houses have been discovered; and on a lower mount stood a small fort, supposed to have been built with bricks, because they are found here in great plenty. All the out walls were built of a rough hard stone, which must have been brought hither by water, there being none such nearer than seven miles. From the fort to the water-side, there is a broad hard way, made with pebbles and other stones, continued through meadows and marsh grounds, about two hundred yards in length and twelve in breadth. It is very evident, that this fort was demolished before the building of the church of Penlehalt, because we find in the walls several bricks mixed with the stones, beyond all question carried from this place. Roman coins have also been found here, and particularly silver pieces of Augustus and Tiberius. Likewise near the main fort, a small gold chain was found, about four inches long, a wrought sapphire, several pieces of lead and glasses, in the form of hoops, curiously cut, and of various sizes, and likewise a large brass cauldron.

From hence we continued our journey to Llanvilling, or Llan Vyllyn, situated among the hills, between the river Cain, and the brook Eber, one hundred and fifty-six miles from London. It was incorporated by Llewellyn ap Griffith, during the reign of Edward II. and is at present governed by two bailiffs, to whom king Charles II. among other privileges, granted the authority of justices of the peace, during the time of their office, which lasts for one year. The town is dirty, on account of its lying on a flat, but is pretty well built, and has a considerable market on Thursdays,

MERIONETH SHIRE and MONTGOMERY SHIRE. 1819



Engraved for England Displayed.



View of Powis Castle in Montgomeryshire.

for wool, cattle, corn, and other provisions; with four fairs, on the Wednesday before Easter, May the twenty-fourth, June the twenty-eighth, and October the fifth, for horses, sheep, and horned cattle.

Three miles to the south of Llanvilling, is Meivod, an inconsiderable village, which Dr. Powel imagines, was the Mediolanum celebrated by Antoninus and Ptolemy, many incontestable marks of antiquity having been discovered there, and in the adjacent fields. But authors are far from being agreed in fixing the situation of that ancient city: for Camden fixes it at Mylthyn, in this county; and some other antiquarians at Llanvilling, where many Roman coins have been found: but Horsley thinks Mediolanum was seated near Drayton in Shropshire, because the distances mentioned by Ptolemy, between that and the other Roman stations, answer every way.

Leaving this place, we proceeded to Welsh Pool, called by the Welsh *Trallhwn*, which signifies the town by a lake, whence the English name is derived. It is seated in a rich vale, one hundred and fifty-three miles from London, and is the most considerable town in the whole country. It is large, regular, well built, and superior to most Welsh towns. It carries on a flourishing trade with Bristol for English commodities; and has a good manufacture of flannel.

Here is a considerable weekly market on Mondays, for cattle, provisions, and flannels; and six annual fairs, viz. on the second Monday in March, on the first Monday before Easter, on the fifth of June, on the first Monday after the twenty-ninth of June, on the twelfth of September, and on the sixteenth of November, for horned cattle, sheep and horses.

On the south side of Welsh Pool is Powis Castle, called by the Britons, from the red stone with which it was built, *Castell Cock Ymhowys*, or the Red Castle in Powys land. There were formerly within these walls two castles; that now remaining is the seat of Lord Powis. It is situated on a fine hill, which commands a prospect of an extensive, variegated, and fertile country. The vale of Montgomery, which we see from the castle, is not equalled by any, in point of fertility and beauty, in Wales, nor perhaps in England. The Severn winds its serpentine course through this vale, and heightens the beauties of the prospect. On each side the vale, the hills tower in majesty and grandeur; which altogether conspire to render this situation and prospect far preferable to that of the vale of Clwyd. Some even venture to affirm, that it is not equalled by any in Great Britain.

The castle of Powis, and the fine gardens, are much neglected and decayed, as his lordship does not reside here.

We next visited Montgomery, the county town. It was built by Valdwyn, or Baldwin, lieutenant of the marches of Wales, in the reign of William the Conqueror, for which reason the Britons call it *Tre-Valdwyn*, or Baldwin's town; but the English are said to have named it Montgomery, from Roger Montgomery, to whom king William I. had given the earldoms of Arundel and Shrewsbury, who gained the castle and town of Baldwin. The castle was afterwards demolished by the Welsh; but William Rufus re-edified it in 1093,

and it was burnt by king Henry III. in 1232. But being afterwards rebuilt, it became the seat of the lords Herbert of Cherbury. It was since ruined in the civil wars of king Charles I. and was lately, if it is not still, in the possession of Henry Arthur Herbert, Esq. The remains of this castle are still to be seen. It is guarded by a craggy precipice on one side, and a deep fosse on the other.

Montgomery is a pretty considerable town, situated in a healthy air, on the easy ascent of a rocky hill, one hundred and fifty-eight miles from London. It was formerly walled round, and a considerable frontier town in the wars between the English and Welsh. King Henry III. fortified it; likewise greatly improved it, and made it a borough town. The buildings in general are but indifferent, except a few new houses belonging to gentlemen of fortune; yet upon the whole, the town makes a handsome appearance. It is governed by two bailiffs, coroners, burgesses, and other officers. This town sends one member to parliament. Here is a jail, which was rebuilt not many years ago; a pretty good weekly market on Thursdays, and four annual fairs, held on the twenty-sixth of March, the seventh of June, the fourth of September, and the fourteenth of November, for horned cattle, sheep and horses.

From hence we passed on to Llanidlos, situated on the eastern bank of the river Severn, not far from its source, in the southern part of the county, at the distance of one hundred and fifty-eight miles from London. It has nothing worthy of notice, but is a small inconsiderable place, except having a weekly market on Saturdays, and five annual fairs, viz. the first Saturday in April, May the eleventh, July the seventeenth, the first Saturday in September, and October the twenty-eighth, for horses, horned cattle, and sheep.

Not far from Llanidlos is Caerfws, which is seated on the banks of the Severn. This was anciently a town of considerable extent, and is supposed to have been founded by the Romans: the traces of fortifications, streets and lanes, are still visible. Roman bricks and hewn stones are frequently dug up, and in the neighbourhood are three intrenchments, with a large barrow.

About ten miles to the westward of Llanidlos is Newtown, or *Treniwyth*, which is three furlongs in length, and was formerly a corporation; but that privilege has been taken away. It has still five fairs, held on the last Tuesday in March, the twenty-fourth of June, the last Tuesday in August, the twenty-fourth of October, and the sixteenth of December, for horned cattle, sheep and horses.

At the distance of eight miles north-west of Newtown, is Llanlegan, where was a nunnery of the Cistercian order, founded before the year 1239, and valued, at the suppression of religious houses, at twenty-two pounds fourteen shillings and eight-pence *per annum*.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for MONTGOMERYSHIRE.

This county sends two members to parliament; one knight of the shire for the county, and one burgess for Montgomery, jointly with the other boroughs.

and it was built by King Henry III. in 1233. But being afterwards a ruin, it was rebuilt in the reign of King Charles I. and was lately, it is not till the reign of King Charles II. that it was rebuilt. The town of Radnor is situated on a steep hill on the north side of the river Wye, and a deep valley on the south side.

R A D N O R S H I R E.

THIS county, which is by the Welsh called *Sir Vnes-iyed*, derives its name from Radnor, the county town. It is bounded by Montgomeryshire on the north, by Brecknockshire on the south, by Cardiganhire on the west, and by Shropshire and Herefordshire on the east. It extends in length, from east to west, twenty-four miles; from north to south, twenty-two miles; and is about ninety miles in circumference. It is divided into six hundreds, in which are three market-towns, fifty-two parishes, about three thousand houses, and nineteen thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury, and partly in the diocese of St. David's, and partly in that of Hereford; and Radnor, the county town, is one hundred and fifty-seven miles from London.

This county, together with Brecknockshire, Monmouthshire, Glamorganshire, and Herefordshire, which borders on Wales, constitute that district, which, in the time of the Romans, was inhabited by the Silures, a people whom Tacitus, and some others, from their ruddy complexion, curled hair, and situation over-against Spain, have supposed to come originally from that country. The derivation of their name is uncertain; but we are informed by Pliny and Tacitus, that they were a stout, bold, and warlike people, impatient of servitude, and inflexibly obstinate. They long opposed the Roman power under their king Caractacus, being made desperate by a declaration of the emperor Claudius, that they should be totally exterminated. During this war, they were at length defeated by Aulus Plautius, and their king Caractacus taken prisoner, and sent to Rome, where he was led in triumph; but notwithstanding this, they were not entirely subdued till the reign of Vespasian. A Roman legion was then placed in garrison among them, which effectually prevented a revolt.

This county contains several barrows, and most of the mountains have cairns, or large heaps of stones, probably intended as memorials of the dead. These heaps of stones were raised by the Romans for sepulchral monuments, as we find by Homer's description of Hector's funeral; but after the planting of Christianity, they became so detestable, from their being appropriated only to malefactors, that the most passionate wish a man could express to his enemy, was, that a cairn might be his monument. Hence the Welsh call the worst traitors *Carn-vradwyr*, and notorious thieves, *Carn Lhadron*. One of the most celebrated remains of antiquity in this county, is part of a work, called by the Welsh *Klawdh Offa*, or Offa's dyke, from its having been cut by Offa, king of Mercia, as a boundary between the English Saxons, and the ancient Britons. This dyke may be traced from the mouth of the river Wye, to that of the Dee, through the whole extent of this county.

R I V E R S.

The principal rivers of this county are the Wye, the Temd, and the Ithon or Ython. The Wye has been already described among the rivers of Gloucestershire.

The Temd rises in the north part of this county, and running eastward, separates Radnorshire from Shropshire, and after dividing Shropshire from Herefordshire and Worcestershire, falls into the Severn, near the city of Worcester.

The Ithon rising in a chain of vast mountains, in the northern extremity of the county, runs south and south-west, and at length falls into the Wye, about

four miles to the north by west of Bealt in Brecknockshire.

The less considerable rivers, are the Clowdok, the Dulas, and the Cameran; all which discharge themselves into the Ithon.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of this county is cold and piercing. The soil of the northern and western parts is but indifferent as they abound in rocks and mountains, which are however well provided with wood, and afford pasture for sheep. The eastern and southern parts are well cultivated and pretty fruitful in corn. Radnorshire is watered with rivulets and some standing lakes, and the rivers afford plenty of Salmon and other fish.

It does not appear that this county has any manufacture.

MARKET TOWNS.

The market towns are Prestein, Radnor, and Knighton.

We entered this county near the village of Leithleiu, and continued our journey across the forest of Knuckle to Knighton, situated in a valley on the bank of the Temd, over which it has a bridge, and is called by the Welsh *Trelenels*. By it passes Offa's dyke which extends from the Dee to Weymouth, it being about eighty computed miles, and was designed, as we have before observed, to separate the Britons from the English. King Harold made a law, that whatever Welshman should be found armed on the east side of the dyke, should have his right hand cut off by the king's officers.

Knighton is a well built town one hundred and forty-seven miles from London, of good trade and great resort. It has a considerable weekly market on Thursdays, which is well supplied with cattle, corn, hardware, linnen and woollen cloth, hops, salt, and other commodities; and here are two annual fairs, viz. the sixth of May, and the twenty-first of September, for horses, horned cattle, and sheep.

Twenty-two miles to the west of Knighton is Rhaidir Grey situated by a cataract, where the river Wye falls down a steep precipice, whence the town derives its name, which signifies the cataract or fall of the river Wye. It had formerly a castle, which was repaired by Rhys, prince of South-Wales, in the reign of king Richard the First; but there are not at present the least remains of it; only on one side of the castle yard is a deep trench, cut out of an exceeding hard and solid rock. About two furlongs below the place where the castle stood is a large barrow, and on the other side of the chapel adjoining are two more, but much less than the former. The town is very small, and contains nothing worthy of notice.

Near this place, Camden says, is a vast wilderness, rendered very dismal by many crooked ways and high mountains; into which, as a proper place of refuge, king Vortigern withdrew himself, when he at last repented of his calling in the English Saxons, and incestuously marrying his own daughter.

The only religious house in this county was at Combehire, north-east of the above cataract, where Cadwathelan ap Madoc, in 1143, founded a Cistercian abbey, which was dedicated to St. Mary, and at the general suppression, had a revenue which was then valued at

RADNOR SHIRE.





twenty-eight pound seventeen shillings and four-pence a year.

Three miles north by west of Rhaidar Gwy is a village called St. Harmon, which has a fair on the fifteenth of August, for horned cattle, sheep and horses.

We continued our journey from hence to Prestein, or Presteyn, situated in a pleasant and rich valley, on the bank of the river Lwg, a hundred and forty-eight miles from London. It is called in Welsh Llan-Andre; and was formerly only a village; but is at present a well built populous town, in which the assizes for the county are held; and here is the county jail. The streets are well paved, and kept clean. Here is an exceeding good weekly market on Saturdays for provisions and grain, particularly barley, of which the inhabitants make considerable quantities of malt; and two annual fairs, viz. June the twenty-fourth, and November the thirtieth, for sheep, black cattle, and horses.

From Prestein we proceeded to Radnor, which is likewise called New-Radnor, to distinguish it from a small village to the south-east, called Old Radnor. It is situated in a pleasant valley, one hundred and fifty-one miles from London, near the spring-head of the river Somergil, at the foot of a hill called the Forest of Radnor, which feeds a great number of sheep and other cattle. It was formerly defended by walls and a strong castle, the latter of which being laid in ashes by Owen Glendower, a notorious rebel, the town daily decayed. Radnor is a pretty well built town for this part of the country: it was an ancient borough by prescription till the reign of queen Elizabeth, who granted it a charter, with many privileges, together with a manor, which contains eleven large townships, and a jurisdiction extending ten or twelve miles. It is governed by a recorder, two aldermen, and twenty-five burgesses, out of whom the recorder, two aldermen and bailiff, are annually chosen. The town has a court of pleas for all actions without limitation; it sends one member to parliament, who is elected by the sworn burgesses of the town, paying scot and lot. Here is a weekly market on Thursdays, and an annual fair held on the twenty-ninth of October, for horses, black cattle, and sheep.

About two miles and a half to the west of this town is Old Radnor, called by the Welch Maes Ivid Hen, and from its high situation, Pen-braeg. Camden supposes this place to have been the Magoth, or Magnoth, mentioned by Antoninus, where the commander of the Pacienician regiment lay in garrison, under the lieutenant of Briton, in the reign of Theodosius the Younger: in proof of this, he tells us, that the writers of the middle age called the inhabitants of this country the Magasetae, and that its distance from other places mentioned by Antoninus, confirms this opinion.

Seven miles south of New Radnor is Pain's Castle, so called from its being built by Pain a Norman. This castle being demolished by the Welsh, was rebuilt by Henry III. with stone, in the year 1231. There are here two fairs, held on the twelfth of May, and the nineteenth of December, for horned cattle, sheep and horses.

Nine miles west of New Radnor is the village of Llandrindod, by which is a common, six miles long, and three quarters of a mile broad; and in that part of it which lies in this parish, are medicinal springs of approved virtue. These are the saline pump water, the sulphureous water, and the chalybeate rock water.

The saline purging water is called upon the spot the Pump-water, and from various experiments it appears to contain a neutral salt like native borax, a small quantity of bitumen, and an ethereal volatile, mineral spirit, and a mineral oil. It is excellent in all diseases of the skin, and in such disorders as proceed from corrupt humours; but if the disease be obstinate, it requires some time to cure it radically. Persons troubled with the scurvy must use the water both as a purgative and alterative; and for the last a pint and a half should be taken at three doses,

in the morning before breakfast. As a purge, half a pint must be drank at a time, till it begins to work. In diseases of the skin, the patient must bathe frequently, and wash the parts affected with the water, and particularly in the leprosy, so much water must be drank; as to cause two or three motions every day; to which must be joined bathing twice a week in a warm bath, made with equal quantities of the pump and sulphureous waters. In the gravel, the patient must drink so much as will give him two or three stools; and when the gravel is discharged by this means, the patient must drink every morning half a pint of the rock water; half a pint of the pump water, and half the quantity going to bed.

The sulphuric water, commonly called the black stinking water, has its name from the strong smell, and the blackness of the channel through which it passes. It smells like the washings of a foul gun, and has the strongest smell in rainy weather. From various experiments, it appears to contain ethereal, volatile, mineral spirits, a small quantity of vitriolic acid, a mineral unctuous mucus, a fine mineral oil, a subtle crocus, a perfect sulphur, and a neutral salt, of a briny calcarious nature. It is of great use in all cases; where bathing is proper, made into a luke warm bath: It is excellent in benumbed limbs, in wasting of the flesh, and in nervous disorders; as also in venereal complaints, old sores, tetters, and in all diseases of the skin; as well as in the stone, gravel, rheumatism, and gouty distempers. Taken inwardly, and used outwardly, it cures the king's evil, and is an excellent absorbent, inasmuch, that it is efficacious in soreness of the stomach, obstructions of the liver, and in the jaundice. It is also good in contractions and weaknesses of the limbs, and in broken constitutions from hard drinking. The dose cannot be determined, and therefore it is best to begin with drinking from a pint to a quart in a morning, that is, about half a pint at a time, with short intervals between the draughts: the quantity may be increased to as much as the constitution will bear, that is, as much as will sit easy on the stomach, and pass off well.

The rock water is so called, because it issues out of a rock, and a glass of it taken up in a clear warm day, is as bright as crystal; but after it has stood some time, it changes to a pearl colour. While it continues clear it has a strong chalybeate taste and smell; but they forsake it as it changes colour: at the spring head, it turns to a deep purple with powder of galls, and becomes hot with oil of vitriol. However, it will not curdle milk; but with oil of tartar it becomes as white as milk, which afterwards changes to a yellowish green. It preserves its transparency with acid spirits; but with sugar of lead it turns first milk white, and at length lets fall a yellowish grey sediment, from a quart of water, which, after it has been analysed, is found to contain about fifteen grains of crocus of iron, and about five of the bituminous mucilage of iron. From hence, and various other experiments, it is concluded, that this water contains iron, salt, sulphur and vitriol. It is good in all chronic distempers, proceeding from a laxity of the fibres; and particularly in scorbutic eruptions and weaknesses of the nerves, and disorders proceeding from the brain. It is also efficacious in obstinate agues, obstructions of the bowels, slow nervous fevers, and in all female disorders.

The air of this place is extremely salutary, whence the weak and consumptive people that come here to drink the waters, soon revive and gather strength. These springs are now frequented by very genteel company, and in the summer season the common people resort hither in crowds.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for RADNORSHIRE.

This county sends two members to parliament; one knight of the shire for the county, and one burgess for the borough of New Radnor.

B R E C K N O C K S H I R E

THIS county derives its name from the Welsh word *Brycheinog*, the derivation of which is supposed to come from *Brechonius*, an ancient British prince of this county, famous for having twenty-four daughters, who, after their death, were all reputed saints.

Brecknockshire is bounded on the north by Radnorshire; on the south by Glamorganshire; on the east by Herefordshire and Monmouthshire; and on the west by Caermarthenshire and Cardiganshire. It extends in length, from north to south, thirty-five miles; from east to west, thirty-four; and about one hundred and ten in circumference. It is divided into six hundreds, in which are four market-towns, sixty-one parishes, about six thousand houses, and thirty-three thousand five hundred inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of St. David's; and Brecknock, the county town, is one hundred and sixty miles from London.

In the time of the Romans, this county, as we have before observed, was part of the territories inhabited by the Silures, of whom some account has been given in our description of Radnorshire.

R I V E R S.

The principal rivers of this county are, the Wye, the Usk, and the Yrvan. A description of the Wye has been already given in our account of Gloucestershire.

The Usk is so called by a small variation of the British name *Wysk*, which signifies water. It rises at the bottom of a hill south-west of Brecknock, on the borders of Caermarthenshire; and running south-east through the town of Brecknock, and being joined by several less considerable rivers, passes into Monmouthshire near the town of Abergavenny.

The Yrvon, or Irvon, rises among some hills upon the borders of Cardiganshire, north-west of Bealt, a market-town; and running south-east, and being joined by several smaller streams, falls into the river Wye near Bealt.

Other inconsiderable rivers of this county are, the Whetfre, the Dules, the Hondky, and the Brane.

A I R A N D S O I L.

The air of this county is remarkably mild every where, except on the hills, which is attributed to its being surrounded with high mountains, some of which are exceeding high, particularly *Canterbochan*, *Talgar*, *Ewias*, and above all, *Mouchdenny*, not far from Brecknock. The soil on the hills is very stony; but as several small rivers issue from the mountains, the valleys which receive these streams are very fruitful, both in corn and pasture.

N A T U R A L P R O D U C T I O N S , a n d M A N U F A C T U R E S .

Brecknockshire produces not only black cattle, goats, and deer, but also great abundance of fowl; and the rivers are all well stored with fish, particularly the Usk and Wye, which abound with salmon and trout. On the east side of the town of Brecknock is a lake called *Brecknock-Mere*, which is about two miles over every way, wherein is such an amazing plenty of perch, tench and eels, that it is generally said to be two thirds water, and one third fish. The method the inhabitants have of catching them, is somewhat curious. For this

purpose they make use of a small boat, called a *coracle*, which is nearly of an oval form, constructed of split sally-twigs, interwoven like baskets; the bottom is round, and the part next the water covered with a raw horse's hide. In length it is about five feet, and in breadth three, and so light, that the fisherman carries it to and from the lake on his back. Each of these coracles holds one man, who, when seated, will row himself swiftly with one hand, whilst with the other he manages his net, angling-rod, or other fishing tackle. This lake, by the Welsh, has been called *Lyhu Savedhan*, but is now more commonly named *Lhan-gorsle-Pool*.

The principal manufactures of this county are cloth and stockings.

M A R K E T T O W N S .

The market towns are, Bealt, Grickhowel, Brecknock, and Hay.

We entered this county by crossing the river Wye at Radnor, and came first to Bealt, otherwise called *Beuholt*, or *Builth*, pleasantly situated in a woody country, on the south bank of the river Wye, over which it has a large wooden bridge, one hundred and fifty-seven miles from London. It was formerly a place of considerable note, fortified with a castle, which was demolished by *Rice ap Griffith*, and rebuilt by the *Breases* and *Mortimers*. This town is of so great antiquity, that it is by some supposed to be the *Ballæum Silurum* mentioned by *Ptolemy*; but other antiquaries doubt, whether that Roman fort was in this county. *Horseley* particularly placing *Ballæum*, the *Burrium* of *Antoninus*, at *Uske*, in Monmouthshire. Some imagine it was at *Kaereu*, which was certainly a Roman fort, for the word signifies walls, or a rampire, and was prefixed by the ancient Britons to almost all the Roman towns and castles. Roman bricks are often dug up there, and we meet with other evident signs of a Roman work, but it is now only a gentleman's house, and not far from it is another house called *Castelham*.

In the year 1690, great part of Bealt next the river was burnt down by an accidental fire; and this town is now remarkable only for a large manufacture of stockings, and three weekly markets, the most considerable of which is held on Mondays, for live cattle; and the other two on Thursdays and Saturdays. Here are also three annual fairs, viz. *Jane* the twenty-seventh, *October* the second, and *December* the sixth, for horses, horned cattle, and sheep.

From Bealt we continued our journey to Hay, situated on the banks of the Wye, and on the borders of Herefordshire, one hundred and thirty-five miles from London. In the rebellion of *Owen Glyn-dwr*, or *Glyn-dowrwy* it suffered considerable damage, and was reduced to a small village. The ruins of a castle are still to be seen here, and this town is generally believed to have been a Roman station, from the remains of a Roman wall, and several Roman coins having been found here. It formerly was called *Haia* and *Tregelhi*, and belonged to *William de Brus*, lord of Brecknock, and was almost destroyed in 1216, by *Lewis*, dauphin of France, who had been invited into England, by the barons disaffected to king John. It is however at present a pretty good town, with a considerable weekly market on Thursdays, for corn, cattle and provisions; and three annual fairs, viz. *May* the seventeenth, *August* the twelfth, and *October* the tenth, for horses, horned cattle and sheep.

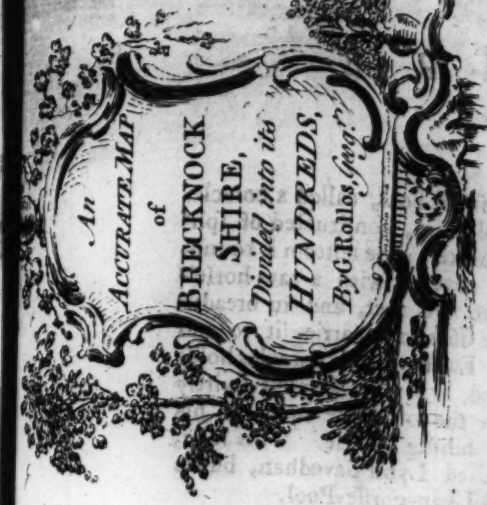
CARDIGAN

SHIRE

CARMARTHEN

SHIRE

GLAMORGAN



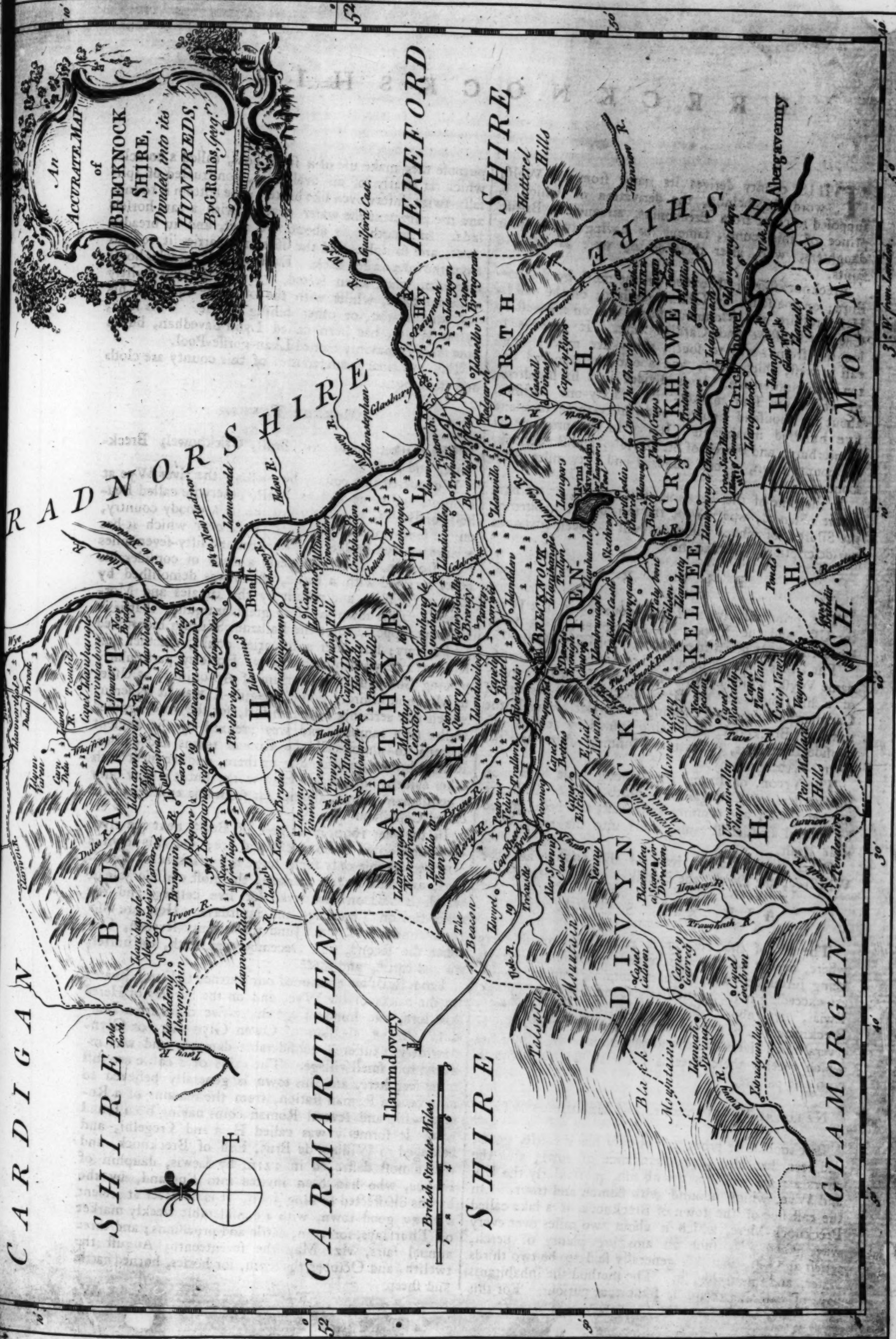
HEREFORD

SHIRE

SHIRE

SHIRE

MONMOUTH



British Statute Miles.

3° 10' from London.

We proceeded from hence to Crickhowel, a small town situated on the river Usk, over which it has a bridge, one hundred and forty-eight miles from London. It consists of about one hundred houses, one of which is a large and commodious inn; and is governed by a bailiff and two burgesses. Here was formerly a castle, called Alaby-castle, the ruins of which are still to be seen, and shew it to have been a place of considerable strength, but by whom it was erected is uncertain.

About three miles from Crickhowel, in a low vale, near the river Usk, was situated, Tretwr castle, a place of great antiquity, which was the residence of Mynarch, lord of Brecon. Some ruins of this castle are still remaining, and among them, a lofty round tower.

Five miles from this castle, is Talgarth, a village remarkable for having six annual fairs, viz. March the twelfth, May the thirty-first, July the tenth, September the twenty-third, November the third, and December the third, all for cattle, sheep and horses.

At Pentre Ylky throg, near Talgarth, a stone pillar stands in the highway, of a cylindrical form, and about six feet high, on which is the following mutilated inscription, to be read downwards; but little of it is now legible, and in very barbarous characters,

N FILIUS VICTORINI.

Perhaps it was a monument erected to the memory of some deceased person, though supposed of a later date than the times of the Romans.

About two miles from Talgarth, stands Brwynllys, or Brunless castle, situated on a small river, called the Sheveney. It is uncertain when or by whom it was built; but in the reign of Henry II. Mahel, son of Bernard Newmarch, lord of Brecon, by Nesta, there met with the just punishment of his crimes. As he was plundering the lands of David Fitz-gerald, bishop of St. David's, he was entertained by Walter Clifford, in this castle, for one night, when the castle took fire, and Mahel in endeavouring to escape the flames, was killed by the fall of a stone. There is an extraordinary circumstance, worth recording relative to this Mahel, and his mother. After the death of his father, having affronted a young lord, with whom Nesta was too familiar, she in revenge, at once deprived herself of her reputation, and Mahel of his inheritance, by swearing before Henry II. that he was begotten in adultery, and was not the son of Bernard her husband. In consequence, the estate devolved on Mahel's sister Sibyl, wife of Milo earl of Hereford, whose five sons dying without issue, this large inheritance came to his daughter, Bertha, who marrying Philip de Brus, had issue by him William de Brus, lord of Brecknock, from whose family it came, by an heiress, to the Bohuns, and lastly to the Staffords; but by the attainder of Edward Stafford, duke of Buckingham, in the reign of Henry VIII. it was forfeited to the crown. The ruins of this castle prove it to have been a place of considerable strength. The walls now standing are very lofty, and the round tower on an eminence is almost entire.

From Crickhowel we pursued our journey to Brecknock, or Brecon, the principal town, situated nearly in the center of the county, one hundred and sixty miles from London. By the Britons it was called Aber-hondhy, because, seated at the confluence of the rivers Hondhy and Usk, over which there is a handsome stone-bridge of seven arches. It is a corporate town, divided into eleven wards, and is governed by two bailiffs, a recorder, fifteen aldermen, two chamberlains, a town-clerk, two constables, and two serjeants at mace, and the assizes for the county are held in it. The houses are well built, and there are three parish churches, one of which, seated on an eminence, at the west end of the town, is collegiate. It is a most magnificent, spacious building, in the form of a cross, near two hundred feet long, and sixty broad. In the centre of the cross, an embattled tower rises, about ninety feet high, which lies open to the church, above the roof. The chancel has no side aisles, but the body of the church has, and is wainscoted, flat at top, and painted. On the north side is a paved cloister, which opens into the church, and joins

it to the priory-house, where the refectory, or dining-hall is still remaining. This priory was founded by Barnard de Newmarch, for benedictine monks, in the reign of Henry I. dedicated to St. John the Evangelist; and made subordinate to Battle-abbey, in Suffex. King Henry VIII. refounded it as a collegiate church, with fourteen prebendaries, which he translated from Aber-Giviley, in Caermarthenshire.

There was formerly a magnificent castle at Brecknock, and a strong wall, with three gates, surrounded the town. The castle was built in the reign of William Rufus, by Bernard de Newmarch, the conqueror of this country, and afterwards repaired by the Brus's and the Bohuns: Dr. Morton, bishop of Ely, was confined therein, by the protector Richard, afterwards Richard III. who committed him to the custody of Humprey Stafford, duke of Buckingham, who procured Richard the crown; but being afterwards disgusted with the bishop, his prisoner, contrived his overthrow, and the promotion of Henry, earl of Richmond, afterwards Henry VII. which was all projected between them, in a tower of the castle, the ruins of which still bear the name of Twr-Eli, or Ely tower, and was afterwards brought to an happy issue, though the duke lost his life before its accomplishment.

The town was inhabited in the time of the Romans, which is evident from several coins of their emperors having been discovered, as well as from many Roman bricks which have been turned up by the plough, at a square Roman camp, in the neighbourhood called Y Gaer, the fortification. These bricks were all inscribed L E G. II. A U G. Close to this camp, in the middle of the highway, is a remarkable monument called Maen y Morynienn, or the Maiden-stone, which is a rude pillar, about six feet high, two broad, and six inches thick, having, on one side, the portraits of a man and woman, in ancient habits, carved with much labour, but little skill; because they are raised considerably above the surface of the stone. It is undoubtedly very ancient, but whether a British or Roman remain, cannot be determined.

Brecknock sends one member to parliament; has a woollen manufacture, two weekly markets, well furnished with corn, cattle and provisions, kept on Wednesdays and Saturdays; also four annual fairs, viz. May the fourth, July the fifth, September the tenth, and November the seventeenth, for leather, hops, cattle, and all sorts of provisions.

About two miles north of Brecknock, stands Lhanthaw remarkable only for having a castle in the neighbourhood, situated on the east side of the river Hondhy; which running hence, about a mile to the south, falls into the Usk, and gives name to the town of Brecon, called, as observed above, by the Britons, Aber-hondhy. It is not certain when this castle was erected, or came into the possession of the bishop of St. David's; but in a statute of that church, made by bishop Henry Gower, in 1342, to discharge and exonerate the bishops of this see, from keeping up more episcopal castles and houses than were necessary, this of Lhanthaw, and six other places of residence, were ordered to be supported and maintained; but the remains are, at this time, very inconsiderable, consisting only of some old walls, which, with the manor, are still the property of the bishops of St. David's.

About seven miles from Brecknock, we meet with Blaen-Lleveny castle, which is about two miles N. E. of this road, and so named from being placed near the rise or head of the river Lleveny, which empties itself into Brecknock-mere. It is supposed the famous city Loventium, of Ptolemy, formerly stood near this castle, which is the more probable from the ruins found there, and all the great roads of the country tending thither: but in the last edition of Camden, Loventium, Loventinum, Luentium, or Luentinum, as it is variously written, is fixed at Lhan dewi brevi, in Cardiganhire. The castle is situated remarkably low, between Tretwr castle and Brecon, not far from the north bank of the Usk, and commands a fine view of the Mere. It was the demesne of a very considerable baron, and fortified by

Peter

Peter Fitz-Herbet, descended of Bernard Newmarch, lord of Brecon, and his wife Nefta, daughter of Griffin ap Llewellyn, prince of Wales: it afterwards, with its honours, came to the crown, but was granted away by king James I. and is now in private hands.

On the summit of a mountain near Lhan Thammwalch, a village not far from Brecknock, is an ancient monument called Ty Ilhtud, or St. Ilhtud's Hermitage. It stands near the church, and is composed of four large stones of a flattish form, but altogether rude and unpolished. Three of them are pitched in the ground, and the fourth serves them for a cover; so that together they make an oblong square hut, open at one end, being about eight feet in length, four in width, and nearly the same in height: within, the two side stones are inscribed with a number of crosses.

This hut seems to have been erected in the Pagan times, and very probably, by the ancient Druids; because there are other stones of this sort, well known to have been of their erection. At present there is no circle round it, but there seems to have been one originally, some traces of it being still to be seen; and a stone which stood within a few paces of the cell, has been carried away but a few years since, where there are other stones now remaining.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for BRECKNOCKSHIRE.

This county sends two members to parliament; one knight of the shire for the county, and one burges for the borough of Brecknock.

CAERMARTHENSHIRE.

THIS county, which derives its name from Caermarthen, the county town, is bounded on the north by Cardiganshire, on the south, by the Severn, or St. George's Channel; on the east by Brecknockshire and Glamorganshire; and on the west by Pembrokeshire. It extends in length from north to south, about thirty-five miles; in breadth from east to west about twenty, and is one hundred and two miles, in circumference.

Under the Romans, Caermarthenshire, Cardiganshire, and Pembrokeshire, were inhabited by a tribe of Britons, called by Ptolemy Dimetie and Demetie. Pliny has allotted this district to the Silures; but in this he was mistaken, as it appears that later writers have constantly given the name of Dimetia, to these three counties; which word is supposed with great probability to be derived from the British name Dyved, by an easy change of the letter V into an M, a customary thing with the Romans; and it is by this name that the said three counties are still known among the native Welsh; yet some have supposed that the name Demetie was derived from the British words Deheu-meath, which it is pretended signify the southern plains.

The tenth legion, called Antoniana, which served under Ostorius against the Silures and Ordovices, was in this county, as appears by several coins which have been found inscribed ANT AVG. and LEG.

This county is well watered by several large rivers, the principal of which are the Towy, the Cothy, and the Tave.

The Towy is a considerable river which rises in Cardiganshire, north-east of Tregaron, a market town; and running south and south-west through this county, and passing by Llanidloery, Llandilovawr, and Caermarthen, three market towns, falls into St. George's Channel about eight miles south of Caermarthen.

The Cothy rises upon the borders of Cardiganshire, south-east of Tregaron; and running south-west, falls into the Towy about six miles east of Caermarthen.

The Tave, or Teivy, rises in Cardiganshire, near the spring of the Towy; and running south-west, and separating Cardiganshire from Caermarthenshire and Pembrokeshire, falls into the Irish sea near Cardigan, the county town of the shire of that name.

The less remarkable rivers of this county are the Dalas, the Brane, the Guendrathyawr, the Cowen, the Towa, the Tave, and the Amond.

REMARKS on the INLAND NAVIGATION of Caermarthenshire.

The only navigable rivers in this county are the Towy, and the Tave, which has water sufficient for vessels of considerable burthen to Caermarthen bridge. Boats pass up much farther, some to Llandilovawr. It is indeed capable almost through the whole country, but the many falls from the higher parts would render the undertaking very expensive. The Cothy also might be rendered navigable; but not passing by any town of note, the work will probably never be attempted.

The Tave, or Teivy, is a very considerable river, and navigable for boats as high as Llambadar in Cardiganshire, near thirty miles from its mouth. Ships of considerable burden pass up to Cardigan.

We shall describe the different mouths, &c. of the river, in our remarks on the sea-coasts of Caermarthenshire.

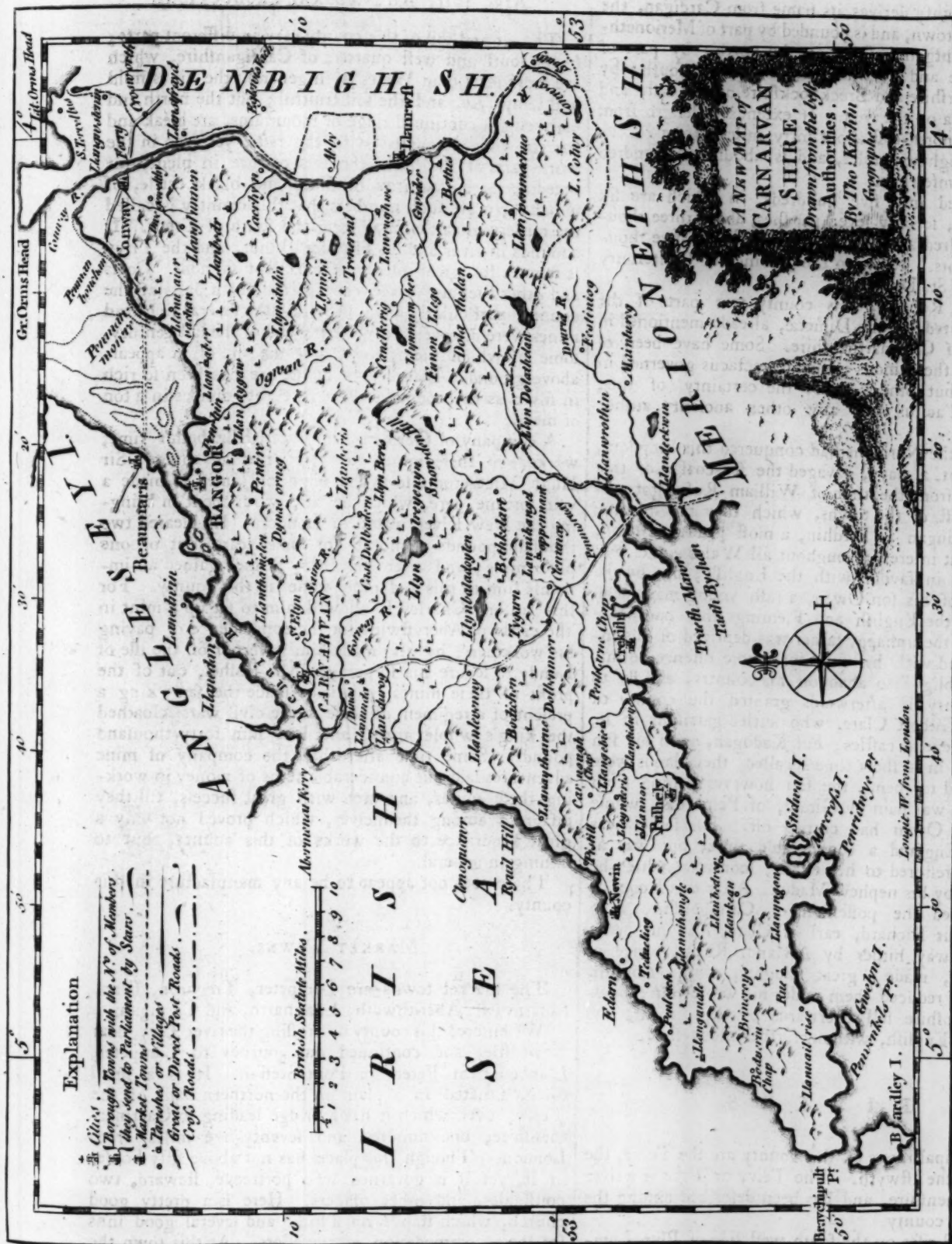
AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of Caermarthenshire is esteemed more mild and healthy than that of most of the neighbouring counties; and the soil not being so mountainous and rocky as in many other parts of Wales, is more fruitful in corn and grass. This county is well furnished with wood, feeds vast numbers of good cattle, abounds with fowl and fish, particularly salmon; for which the rivers here are famous; and contains many mines of pit-coal. It does not appear that there is any manufacture here.

MARKET TOWNS.

The market-towns are, Llanelly, Kidwelly, Caermarthen, Langharn, Newcastle in Emlyn, Llanidloery, Llangadock, and Llandilovawr.

We entered this county by the road from Brecknock, and pursued our journey north-west to Llanidloery, or Llanimdefry, situated near the river Towy, on the borders of the county next Brecknockshire, one hundred and eighty-two miles from London. It is governed by a bailiff, and twelve capital burgeses; and all the freeholders are inferior burgeses. It consists of about one hundred mean houses: the parish church, which is dedicated to St. Mary, stands upon a hill, at a little distance from the town. Near the east end of this church, Roman bricks, and other remains of antiquity, have been dug up, and there is a fine Roman way from the church to Lhanbran, which lies a few miles north of





of the town. Llanidmoverly had formerly a good castle, and still has two considerable weekly markets, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and six annual fairs, viz. on July the thirty-first, Wednesday after October the tenth, November the twenty-sixth, Wednesday after Epiphany, Wednesday after Easter, and Whitfup-Tuesday, for cattle, pigs, stockings, and other things.

We next visited Llandilovawr, situated on the river Dowy, over which here is a handsome stonebridge, one hundred and seventy-two miles from London. It is a pretty good town, and the largest parish in the county, being thirteen miles long, and seven or eight broad. Here are two weekly markets, held on Tuesdays and Saturdays, for corn, cattle, and provisions; and one annual fair, held June the twenty-first, for cattle, horses, sheep, and wool.

Caerkenen Castle is built on a rock, and stands between the hills, about four miles east of Llandilovawr. By the gift of king Henry VII. it came to Sir Rice ap Thomas, Knt. of the garter, but being forfeited by his grandson, Rice Griffith, it was granted to Richard Vaughan, earl of Carbery, lord president of Wales.

About three miles south-west of Llandilovawr is Denewer Castle, or more properly Denefawr Castle, which was the royal seat of the prince of South Wales. It has a very high situation, being placed on the top of a hill, whereon grow a vast number of trees. It has changed its master very often, till at length it fell to the crown, and Henry VII. made a grant of it to Sir Rice ap Thomas, Knt. of the garter, in whose family it still continues. There is only the middle part of it kept in repair, the rest being in ruins; yet it has a very agreeable appearance at a distance.

Leaving Llandilovawr, we proceeded to Llangadock, situated between the rivers Brane and Lawthy, one hundred and eighty-seven miles from London. It is an inconsiderable town of note, but for a good weekly market on Thursdays, and five annual fairs, viz. March the twelfth, for horses and pedlars ware; Holy Thursday, July the ninth, and the first Thursday in September, for cattle, horses, and sheep; and on December the eleventh, for cattle and pedlars ware.

From hence we passed on to Llanelly, or Llanethly, a pretty good town, two hundred and fourteen miles from London. It stands very advantageously for the coal trade, being situated between a creek of the sea and Dules river.

Here is a weekly market on Thursday, which is well supplied with corn and cattle; and two annual fairs, viz. Ascension-day, and September the thirtieth, for horses, cattle, and pedlary.

At Bachanis, or Machunnis, an island not far from Llanelly, about the year 513, St. Pizo founded a monastery, of which he was himself the first abbot.

We next entered Kidwelly, or Kydweli, situated between two small rivers, on a large bay of the Severn sea, called Tenby, two hundred and twenty-two miles from London. It is governed by a mayor, is chiefly inhabited by fishermen, and has a harbour, which is at present almost useless, being choked up with sand.

This town is by some thought to be the place where a great battle was fought anno 458, between Ambrosius Aurelianus, with his Armoricans, and the Britons, who took part with Vortigern, after he had closely connected himself with the Saxons; but which side gained the victory, is not known. The battle is mentioned by Bede, who calls the place Catgwalooph. These intestine wars lasted till the year 465, and the Britons were so harrassed, that many of them abandoned their native country, and one party in particular, going on board a galley, sailed to Germany, and rowing up the Rhine, landed at Catwisch near Leyden, where they settled by the sea-side in an old Roman camp, to which they gave the name of Brittenburge. Kydwelly was possessed for some time by the sons of Keianus, a Scot, till they were driven away by Kynedhav, a British prince. Maurice of London then invaded these territories, and after a long and tedious war, made himself master of the old town of Kydwelly, which he fortified with walls and a castle now decayed, being deserted by the inhabitants,

who, tempted by the convenience of an harbour, passed the river, and built the new Kydwelly. When Maurice above-mentioned invaded this district, Gweulhian, the wife of prince Gryffith, a woman of invincible courage, endeavouring to restore her husband's declining state, entered the field and encountered him, where she was slain, with her son Morgan, and several other noblemen.

About the year 1130, a priory of Benedictine monks, subordinate to the monastery of Sherbourne in Dorsetshire, was founded here by Roger bishop of Salisbury: it was dedicated to St. Mary, and valued, upon the dissolution, at thirty-eight pounds *per annum*. Maurice of London, one of the twelve knights that came into Glamorganshire with Robert Fitz Hamon, and had for his share the castle and manor of Ogmor, after a tedious war, as before noted, became master of Kydwelly, and rebuilt the castle. In the year 1093, Kadogan ap Blethyn, who then ruled South Wales, destroyed this, and all the castles except two, that were in the land of Cadogan and Divet. In the year 1190, Rees, prince of South Wales, rebuilt this castle, and Rees, son of Gryffyth ap Rees, demolished it; but it was afterwards built again, and underwent various revolutions till it fell to the crown. It was granted by Henry VII. to Sir Rice ap Thomas, knight of the garter; but being forfeited by his grandson Rice Griffith, it was granted to Richard Vaughan, earl of Carbery, lord president of Wales. The ruins of this castle are very large and magnificent, and plainly shew what it has formerly been.

Llangharn, Llanhern, or Talcharn, the next town we visited, stands upon the bank of the Tave, near its influx into the sea, one hundred and ninety-four miles from London. It is a tolerable well built town, has some ships belonging to it, and a small trade by sea.

Here was formerly a castle, called Abercorran, which was one of those inhabited by the Flemings, but the time of its being built is uncertain; however, it is well known, that Henry VII. granted it to Rice ap Thomas, knight of the garter: it was forfeited by his grandson, Rhys Griffith, and was afterwards granted to John Perrot, lord lieutenant of Ireland, who being attainted, it came by grant from the crown to Sir Sackville Crow, who sold it to Sir John Powell, judge of the Common Pleas, whose heirs are the present possessors. The walls seem to be entire, except in a few places; but no part of it is inhabited.

This town has a good weekly market on Fridays, for corn, flesh and fish; and one annual fair, held December the tenth, for cattle, horses, and pedlary.

Below Talcharn, the river Taff, or Tave, falls into the sea. This river was formerly famous for the Tydwyn Ar day, or the White house on the river Taff; where Howell, a prince of Wales, in a full assembly, abrogated the laws of his ancestors, and promulgated new ones; after which a small monastery, called Witland Abbey, for Cistercian monks, was founded by Rhase, son of Theodore, prince of South Wales, in the time of William the Conqueror, though some assert it was founded by Bernard bishop of St. David's, in the year 1143, perhaps this prelate might have repaired it, and added to the endowment, becoming thereby in some sort a second founder. It was dedicated to St. Mary, and valued upon the dissolution at one hundred and twenty-five pounds three shillings and six-pence *per annum*.

At Kilmaen Lhwyd, not far from hence, on the borders of the county next Pembrokehire, about the beginning of the last century, was discovered a considerable quantity of Roman silver coins, but of a base alloy, and of all the emperors from the time of Commodus, who first debased the Roman silver, to the fifth tribuneship of Gordian the third. Many of these were found to be of great value among the collectors of coins and medals. Also near Kilmaen Lhwyd, at a place called Bronyskawen, in the parish of Lhan Boydy, is a large camp called y Gaer. In the entrance of it, which is four yards wide, were discovered in the year 1292, two very rude leaden boxes, containing two hundred Roman silver coins, some of the most ancient found in Britain; they were buried very near the surface.

This camp is of an oval form, and about three hundred yards in circumference; the bank, or rampart near the entrance, is about three yards high, but in the other parts generally much lower. On each side the camp is a barrow, or tumulus; the smallest is near it, but the other at the distance of three hundred yards, and both hollow at the top.

Near Lhan Boydy is a monument consisting of a rude stone, about thirty feet in circumference, and three feet thick, supported by four pillars, each about three feet high: it is called Gwal y Vilast, or Bwrth Arthur, but it does not appear by the word Arthur occurring in the name, that this monument has any relation to the famous British king Arthur; the ignorant credulity of the vulgar has attributed every object of antiquity which is great or extraordinary throughout Wales to that prince, and all with equal reason.

Leaving this place, we pursued our journey to Caermarthen, Carmarthen, or Caermardhin, so called from a derivation of the Welsh word Caer-Vardkin. It is a very ancient town, situated on a hill on the north side of the river Towy, two hundred and twenty-eight miles from London. The river Towy is undoubtedly the Tablus of Ptolemy, and Caermarthen his Maridunum. Maridunum is evidently derived from the British Caer-Vyrdhin by a change of the Vinto. M. Antoninus, who terminates his Itinerary at this place, calls it Muridunum.

Caermarthen is the capital of the county, and was erected into a borough the thirty-eighth year of the reign of king Henry VIII. and made a borough and county corporate in the reign of king James I. under whose charter it is governed, by a mayor, a recorder, two sheriffs, and sixteen aldermen, who, upon solemn occasions, all wear scarlet gowns, and other ensigns of state; and are attended by a sword-bearer, cap of maintenance, and two mace-bearers. They hold a monthly court, and have the power of making bye-laws, in the same manner as the city of London. This place was anciently esteemed the capital of Wales; and when Wales was erected by the crown of England into a principality for the king's eldest son, the courts of Chancery and Exchequer were fixed here, and continued till the jurisdiction of the court and marches of Wales was taken away.

This town is situated in the best air and the most fertile soil in the county; and the people in and around it are reckoned the wealthiest and most polite in all Wales. It is well built, very populous, and much frequented. It has now but one church, dedicated to St. Peter, which is a very large one, though it had formerly a chapel, called the Rood-church, dedicated to St. Mary, standing where is now St. Mary's street; and one called the King's free chapel, in the castle. At the east end of the town, a priory for six black canons was erected to the honour of St. John the Evangelist, before 1148, of which the ruins are still visible. There was also a house of grey friars.

Caermarthen was formerly walled in, and had a strong castle, the ruins of which are still visible; but soon after the Normans entered Wales, this town fell into their hands, and for a long time encountered with many difficulties, it having been often besieged, and twice burnt, first by Griffyth ap Rees, or Rhyr, and then by Rhys, the said Griffyth's brother; but the walls and castle being afterwards repaired by Gilbert, earl of Clare, it was freed from those misfortunes. Here is a fine large stone bridge over the Towy, and a convenient quay for loading and unloading of goods, to which ships of a hundred tons burthen come up. Within these few years this has been a place of considerable trade; and by the industry of the inhabitants, it is now in a very flourishing condition. During the winter season, here is generally a company of players in town, and here are besides frequent assemblies, and other diversions.

Caermarthen is a town and county incorporated, and is governed by a mayor and two sheriffs, sixteen aldermen, clothed on solemn occasions in scarlet, a town-clerk, a sword-bearer, and two serjeants at mace. They had a new charter granted them, with some alterations,

in 1765. Here are three weekly markets, on Wednesdays, Fridays, and Saturdays; and six annual fairs, on June the third, July the tenth, August the twelfth, September the ninth, October the ninth, and November the fourteenth, for cattle, horses, and pedlars ware.

About two miles to the east of Caermarthen is Abergwilly, a village so called from its being near the place where the river Gwilly falls into the Towy. There are two fairs held here, on October the second, and on November the twenty-seventh, for cattle, horses, and pedlars ware. At this place the church dedicated to St. Maurice was made collegiate by Thomas Beck, bishop of St. David's, in the year 1287, for twenty-two prebendaries, four priests, four choristers and two clerks. Here afterwards were a precentor, a chancellor, and a treasurer, and its revenue, at the dissolution, was valued at forty-two pounds *per annum*.

At Drusllwyn, a village about ten miles east of Caermarthen, on the river Towy, are two fairs held annually, viz. on July the first, and October the fifth, for cattle, horses, and sheep. There was formerly a castle belonging to this place, which was situated opposite to it on the north side of the river.

At Tallagh, or Tylo, about six miles to the south of Caermarthen, there was a Premonstratensian abbey, founded by Rhees, the son of Gryffith, prince of South Wales, before the year 1197, it was dedicated to the Virgin Mary and St. John the Baptist, and valued at the dissolution at one hundred and thirty-six pounds nine shillings and seven-pence *per annum*.

About two miles south-west of Caermarthen, on a lofty situation, commanding an extensive prospect of the river Towy, stands Green Castle. It is also called Castle-Mole, and is supposed to be that which is called by Dr. Powel, in his continuation of Lloyd's History of Cambria, Humfrey's Castle. It is said to be one of those built by Uchred, prince of Merionethshire, in 1138.

To the east of Caermarthen lies Cantrebychan, which signifies the lesser hundred. In it are the ruins of Kastleh-Karreg, once a large fort, situated upon a steep and almost inaccessible mountain, near which are some vast caverns, by many supposed to have been copper mines wrought by the Romans. The place where the caverns are, is called Kaio, and has two fairs, namely, on the twenty-first of August, and the sixth of October, for black cattle, horses, and pedlars ware.

The only natural curiosity in the county is to be found at Kastleh-Karreg, which is a fountain or spring, that constantly ebbs and flows twice in twenty-four hours.

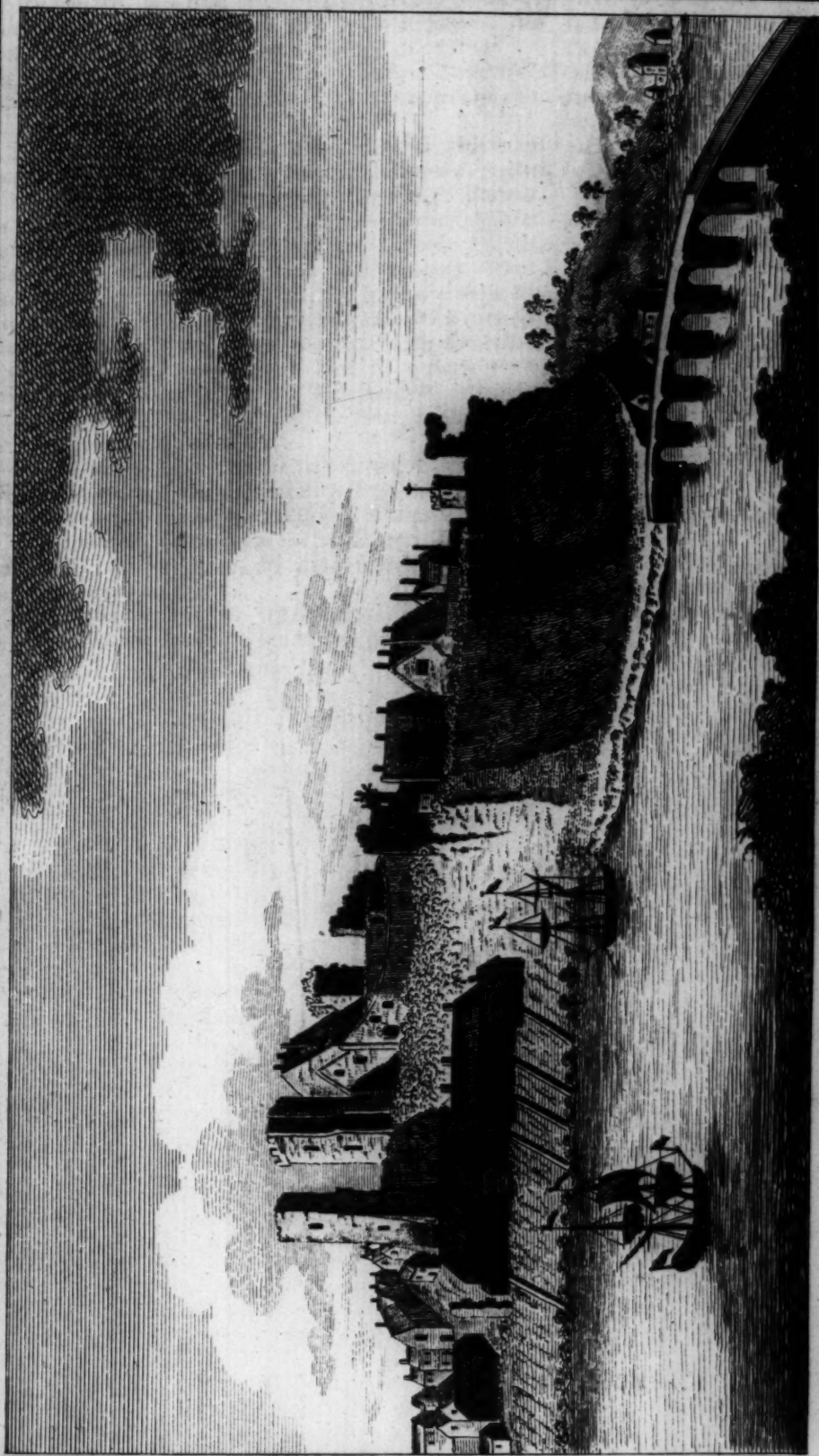
In the parish of Kaio were found two sepulchral stone monuments, at a place called Pant y Polion, near Kastleh-Karreg. One of these, we are informed by the learned annotator on Camden, lies flat on the ground, and is placed cross a gutter. The inscription on it is read as follows: "Servator Fidei Patriæque semper Amator, hic Paulinus jacet Cultor pietissimus Equi."

This being the monument of one Paulinus, undoubtedly occasioned the place to be called Pant y Polion. The other inscribed stone, which seems to be of a later date, is about a yard in height, and pitched on one end. The inscription is to be read downwards.

On the north of Caermarthen is extended Cantrenawr, or the great hundred, which was formerly a retiring place of the Britons, it being very woody and rocky, and full of uncouth ways, on account of the winding of the hills. To the south of the same town stood the castle of Laugharn already mentioned; and also on the opposite point, that of Llanfrephan, on the rocks of the sea; this last is in a great measure standing, and is seated on an high hill at the mouth of the river Towy, commanding the entrance thereof. It was built by the sons of Uchred, prince of Merionethshire, in the year 1138. It was in possession afterwards of the Flemings and Normans, who inhabited the counties of Pembroke and Caermarthen; but Ladelh, son of Gryffith ap Rhys, prince of South Wales, took it from them in the year 1145, and kept it with a few men against all the powers they could raise. It has since undergone many revolutions, till it fell to the crown.

There

Engraved for England Display'd.



View of Caermarthen Castle, and Town.

There is a rude stone pillar about six feet high, and a foot and an half broad, erected near the highway, in the parish of Llan Newydd, or Llanegwad, not far from Caermarthen: On it is inscribed, in barbarous characters, "Severinini filii Severi."

In the parish of Hen-Lhan-Amgoed, situated to the north-east of Kilmaen-Lhwyd, on the western borders of the county, in a field belonging to Parkeu, is another monument nearly resembling that last mentioned: this lies flat on the ground, but probably once stood upright; if so, the inscription should be read downwards as follows: "(Sepulchrum) Caii Menvendahi filii Barcuni."

In the parish of Trelech, about eight or nine miles north of Caermarthen, is a remarkable barrow, called Krig-y-Dyrn, supposed to signify the King's Barrow. It is composed of an heap of stones, about eighteen feet high, one hundred and fifty feet in circumference, and covered with turf: it rises with an easy ascent, and is hollow on the top, gently inclining from the circumference to the center, where there is a rude flat stone of an oval form, about nine feet long, five broad, and a foot thick, covering a kind of a stone chest, consisting of six more stones. This barrow is supposed to have been the burying-place of some British prince of very great antiquity.

At St. Clare, about five miles to the south-east of Whitland Abbey, and nine miles west of Caermarthen, there was an alien priory, consisting of a prior and two Cluniac monks, subordinate to St. Martin de Campis, in Paris. It was given by king Henry VI. to All Souls College, in Oxford.

From Caermarthen we continued our journey north-west, and came next to Newcastle in Emlyn, seated

on the south bank of the river Towy, over which there is a handsome bridge, one hundred and eighty-eight miles from London. It is but an indifferent place, but it had a handsome castle, which was destroyed by fire in the civil wars: the old British name is Dinas Emlyn, which some imagine signifies the city of Æmilian. However, this is but a conjecture, for the name given to it by the Romans is uncertain, though some think it to have been the Loventium of the Dimetæ, mentioned by Ptolemy. It has a good weekly market on Fridays, for cattle, corn, and provisions; and three annual fairs, viz. June the twenty-second; July the eighteenth, and November the twenty-second, for cattle, horses, and sheep.

Remarks on the SEA-COAST of Caermarthenshire.

The only coast in this county forms a large bay, into which the Towy, and several other rivers, empty themselves. There is depth of water sufficient for ships of considerable burthen to anchor in this bay, where they ride safe from all winds, except those from the south-west. At the mouth of the river Towy is a large bank of sand, so that large ships cannot enter that river, and are therefore deprived of all shelter when storms blow between the south-west and south.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for Caermarthenshire.

The county of Caermarthen sends two members to parliament; one knight of the shire for the county, and one burgess for the borough of Caermarthen.

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MARKET-TOWNS.

The market towns are Lampeter, Tregeon, Llan, and Caermarthen. The town of Caermarthen is situated on the south bank of the river Towy, and is one of the most important towns in the county. It has a good weekly market on Fridays, and three annual fairs. The town of Lampeter is situated on the north bank of the river Towy, and is one of the most important towns in the county. It has a good weekly market on Fridays, and three annual fairs. The town of Tregeon is situated on the north bank of the river Towy, and is one of the most important towns in the county. It has a good weekly market on Fridays, and three annual fairs.

The county of Caermarthen sends two members to parliament; one knight of the shire for the county, and one burgess for the borough of Caermarthen.

RIVERS.

The principal rivers of the county are the Towy, the Rhyd, and the Llan. The Towy is the largest river in the county, and flows into the sea at the mouth of the river. The Rhyd is a small river, and flows into the sea at the mouth of the river. The Llan is a small river, and flows into the sea at the mouth of the river.

CARDIGAN.

on the south bank of the river Towy, over which there is a handsome bridge, one hundred and eighty-eight feet long, and is a fine specimen of the architecture of the last century. It is a fine specimen of the architecture of the last century. It is a fine specimen of the architecture of the last century.

C A R D I G A N S H I R E

THIS county derives its name from Cardigan, the county town, and is bounded by part of Merionethshire and Montgomeryshire on the north; by part of Pembrokeshire and Caermarthenshire on the south; by part of Radnorshire and Brecknockshire on the east; and by the Irish sea on the west. It extends in length from south-west to north-east about forty miles; from east to west about eighteen miles, and is about one hundred miles in circumference.

It is divided into five hundreds, in which are six market towns, seventy-seven parishes, about three thousand one hundred and sixty houses, and thirty-five thousand inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury and diocese of St. David's.

Under the Romans, this county was part of the district inhabited by the Dimetæ, already mentioned in our account of Caermarthenshire. Some have been of opinion that the famous prince Caractacus governed in these parts, but others doubt the certainty of this, as neither Tacitus nor any other ancient author mentions it.

Soon after the Normans had conquered this kingdom, they fitted out a navy, ravaged the sea-coasts of this county, and from the time of William Rufus got possession of most of the towns, which they put into the hands of Kadugan ap Bledhin, a most prudent Briton, who had great interest throughout all Wales; and was besides much in favour with the English; but by the indiscretion of his son Owen, a rash young man, who had insulted the English and Flemings that had lately settled there, the unhappy father was deprived of his inheritance; and with his son, for whose offence he suffered, was obliged to abandon his country, and fly to Ireland. Henry I. afterwards granted the county of Cardigan to Gilbert Clare, who settled garrisons in it, and fortified several castles; but Kadugan, with his son Owen being in a short time recalled, their lands were again restored to them; the son however raising fresh disturbances, was slain by Gerald, of Pembroke, whose wife Neffra, Owen had carried off. His father was prisoner in England a considerable time, but was at length again restored to his estate; soon after which he was stabbed by his nephew Madok. After this Roger de Clare obtained the possession of Cardiganshire from Henry II. but Richard, earl of Clare, his son, being slain in his way hither by Awland, Rhys, prince of South-Wales, made a great slaughter of the English, and at length reduced them under his subjection; however Cardiganshire fell afterwards by degrees into the hands of the English, without further blood-shed.

R I V E R S.

The principal rivers of this county are the Teivy, the Rydal, and the Istwyth. The Teivy or Tave is a river of Caermarthenshire, and has been described among the rivers of that county.

The Rydal rises on the south-west side of Plyn Lymmon mountain, upon the borders of Montgomeryshire, and running west-south-west, falls into the Irish sea at Aberistwyth, a market town.

The Istwyth rises not far from the spring of the Rydal, and running nearly the same course, falls with it into the Irish sea at Aberistwyth.

The less considerable rivers of Cardiganshire are, the Kerry, the Dettor, the Agran, the Arth, the Weray, and the Salek.

There is a rude stone pillar about six feet high, and a few feet square, erected near the highway, in the parish of Llan Newydd, or Llanegwad, not far from Caermarthenshire. It is a fine specimen of the architecture of the last century. It is a fine specimen of the architecture of the last century.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air and soil of this county vary in different parts; in the south and west quarters of Cardiganshire, which are more level than Wales is in general, the air is mild and temperate, and the soil fruitful; but the north and east being a continued ridge of mountains, are bleak and barren when compared with the rest; yet even in the worst parts of the shire, there is pasture in plenty for breeding large quantities of sheep and black cattle, of which there are such numbers that this country is called the nursery of cattle for all England south of Trent. It abounds in river and sea fish of all kinds, and the Trivy is famous for great plenty of excellent salmon. Coals and other fuel are scarce; but in the north parts of the county, particularly about Aberistwith, several rich lead mines were discovered in the latter end of the last century, some of which yield silver, and the ore often appears above ground. Indeed some of the ore has been so rich in silver as to produce seventy or eighty ounces in a ton of metal.

A company of Germans, in queen Elizabeth's time, worked in these mines to their great advantage; Sir Hugh Middleton also in the reign of James I. made a vast fortune here, which he afterwards spent in bringing the New River water to London. He cleared two thousand pounds a month for some years, out of one silver mine; and after him Mr. Bushe gained an immense sum of this and other mines in this county. For this reason, Charles I. allowed him to set up a mint in the castle of Aberistwith for the convenience of paying his workmen; he also made him governor of the Isle of Lundy to secure his shipping. Mr. Bushe, out of the profit of these mines, it is said, made the same king a present of a regiment of horse in the civil wars, clothed the king's whole army, and lent him forty thousand pounds. Some time after this, the company of mine adventures laid out considerable sums of money in working these mines, and met with great success, till they disagreed among themselves, which proved not only a great hindrance to the works of this county, but to mining in general.

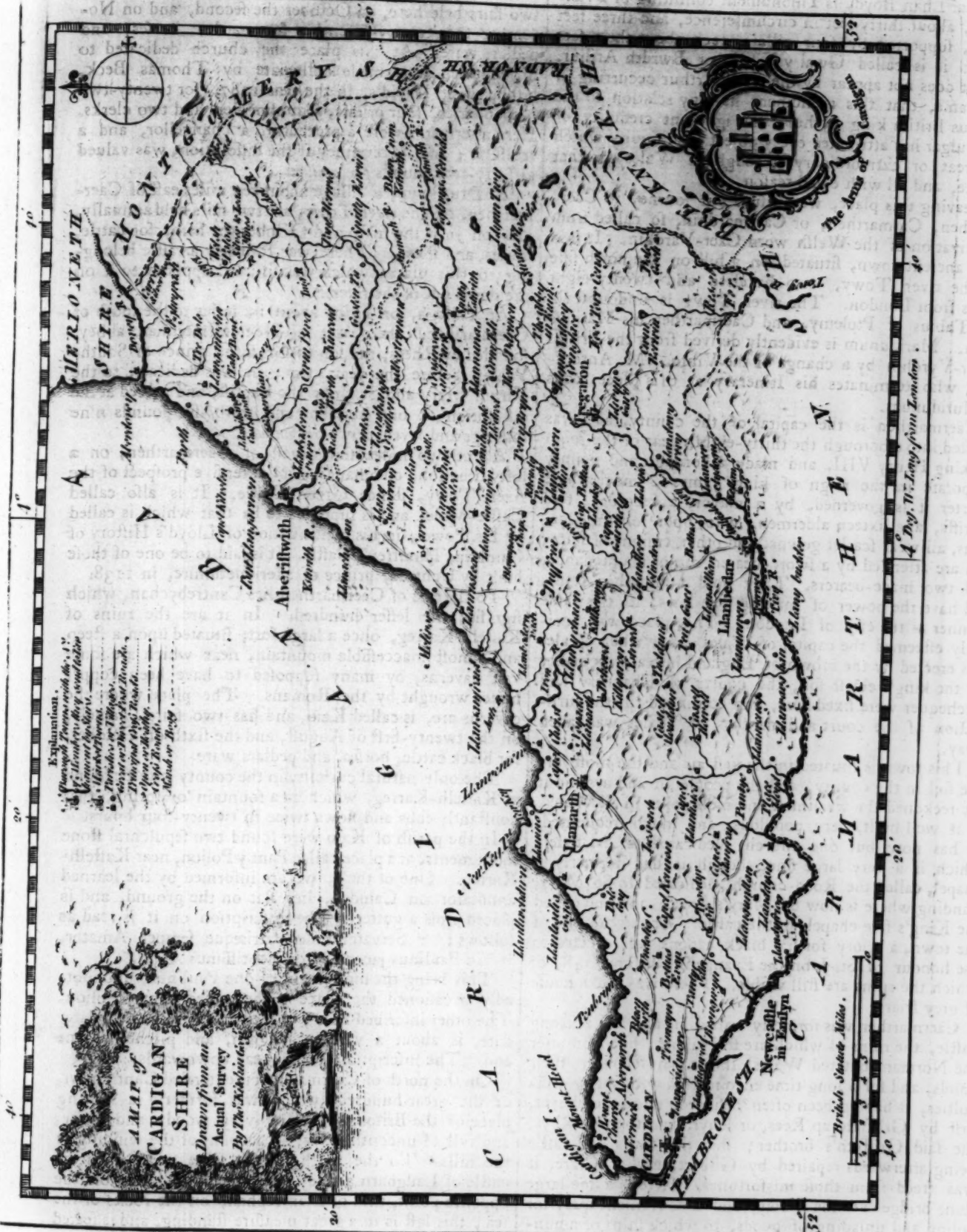
There does not appear to be any manufacture in this county.

MARKET TOWNS.

The market towns are Lampeter, Tregaron, Llanbadarnawr, Aberistwyth, Lhannarth, and Cardigan.

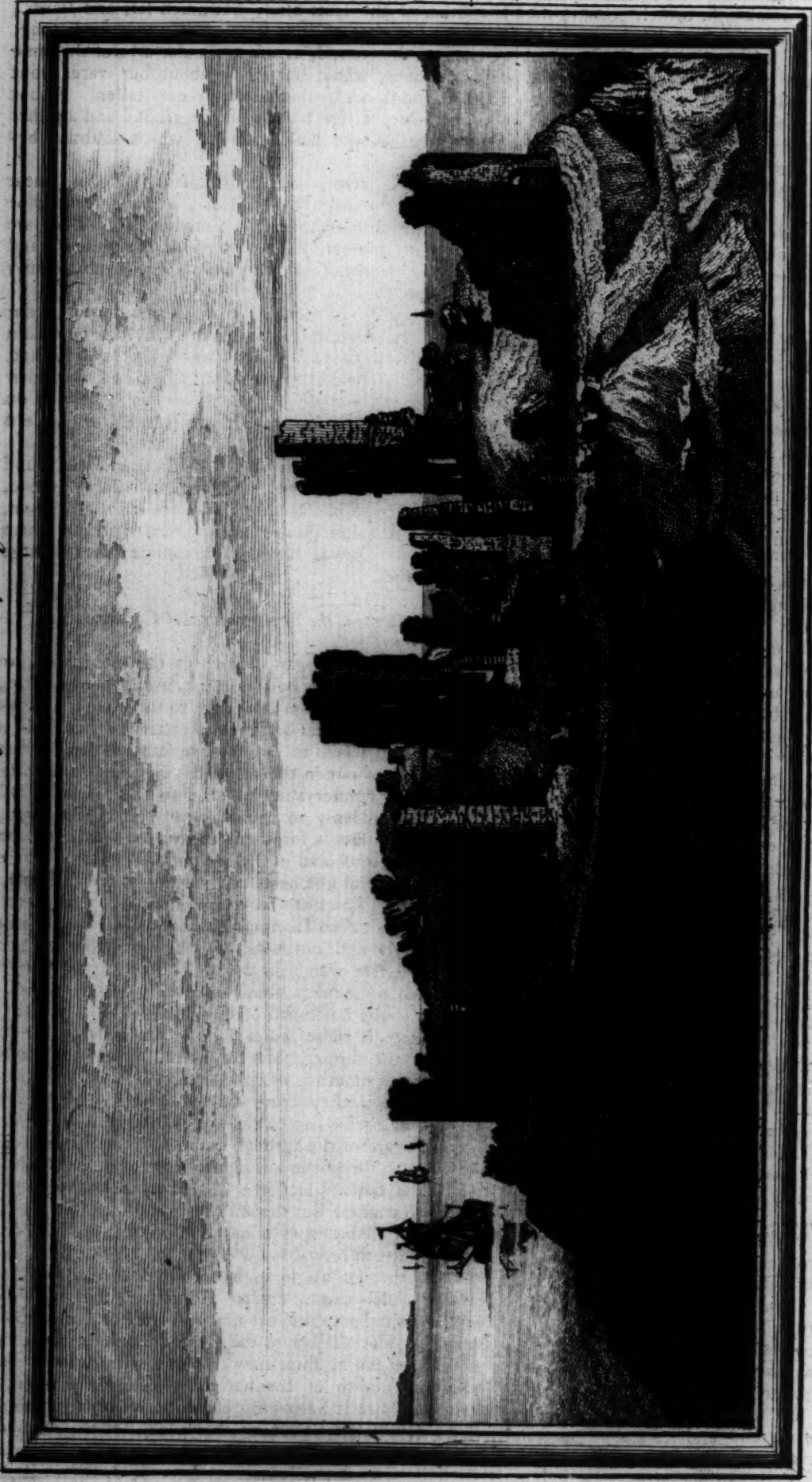
We entered this county by crossing the river Tivy, near Newcastle, and continued our journey to Lampeter, Llanbedor St. Peter, or Pont-Steffan. It is a small town, situated in a plain on the northern bank of the Teivy, over which it has a bridge leading to Caermarthenshire, one hundred and seventy-five miles from London. Though this place has not above fifty houses in it, yet it is governed by a portreeve, steward, two constables, and other officers. Here is a pretty good church, which stands on a hill, and several good inns for the accommodation of travellers. At this town the river runs west, and becomes much broader; but at length it falls over a steep precipice near Lhan Dugwydh, and makes the famous salmon leap that is the wonder of these parts. Here people often stand admiring the strength and slight the fish use to get up this cataract. It has been commonly said, that there were a great number of beavers in this river; and some modern authors seem to favour the opinion, and tell us they are now succeeded by otters. But it is very plain, that otters

The county is of an oval form, and about three times as long as it is broad. It is bounded on the north by the English county of Shropshire, on the east by the English county of Herefordshire, on the south by the English county of Gloucestershire, and on the west by the English county of Brecknockshire. The county is divided into three parts, the northern part, the middle part, and the southern part. The northern part is the most fertile, and is the most populous. The middle part is the least fertile, and is the least populous. The southern part is the most fertile, and is the most populous.



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Engraved for England Displayed.



The East View of Aberystwith Castle in the County of Cardigan.

former times were certainly mistaken for beavers; and particularly Belon, and other writers of natural history, have confounded the one with the other; for which reason, the members of the royal academy at Paris have taken great pains to shew the proper and true distinctions between the beaver and the otter. Hence we have not the least reason to doubt, but that Geraldus mistook one animal for the other.

Here is a weekly market on Tuesdays, which is very considerable; and six annual fairs, viz. Whitsun-Wednesday, July the tenth, first Monday in August, first Monday in September, October the nineteenth, and the first Monday in November, all for cattle, horses, sheep, pigs, and pedlars ware.

On the top of a mountain a mile or two north-east of Llanbedor, stands a stone, about sixteen feet high, three broad, and two thick, called Hyrvaen-gwydhog, which in English signifies the remarkable Colossus. This stone is now a boundary between this county and Caermarthenshire.

From Llanbedor we passed to Tregaron, situated on the bank of the Towy, one hundred and seventy-one miles from London. It is governed by a mayor, but is remarkable for nothing except having a fine church, a weekly market on Tuesdays, and an annual fair held March the fifth, for horses, swine, stockings, and pedlars ware.

About three miles to the southward of Tregaron, is a village called Lhan Dhewi Brevi. A horn of an ox is here preserved in the church, of so extraordinary a size, that at the root it is seventeen inches in circumference, it is as heavy as stone, seemingly petrified, and is said to have been preserved in the church ever since the time of St. David, who lived in the beginning of the sixth century. This horn, if it be one, is full of large cells and holes. The church is dedicated to St. David, bishop of Menevia; and at this place, Thomas Beck, bishop of St. David, founded a college, dedicated to St. David, in the year 1187, for a precentor and twelve prebendaries; its value at the dissolution was thirty-eight pounds eleven shillings *per annum*. A synod was held at this place in 522, and at a full meeting St. David opposed the opinions of the Pelagians. St. Dubricius, archbishop of Caer Lheion, having assisted at the synod, resigned his see to St. David, and betook himself to Ynys Eulhi (Bardsey island) there to spend the remainder of his life in devotion.

There have formerly been dug up several tomb-stones, with Roman inscriptions, at Lhan Dhewi Brevi, some of which consist wholly of unintelligible abbreviations; but one in a very uncouth character, upon a stone now to be seen over the chancel door of the church, is read as follows:

HIC JACET IDNERT FILIUS JACOBI QUI OCCISUS
FUIT PROPTER PREDAM SANCTI DAWID.

Besides the inscriptions of the Romans, their coins have also sometimes been found here; and they frequently dig up bricks, and large free-stone neatly wrought; for which reasons Dr. Gibson thinks proper here to fix *Loventinum*, or *Levantineum*, which Ptolemy places in the country of the *Dimetæ*; Mr. Horsley also joins with him in opinion.

Before we quit this article, we must observe, that at Lhan Dhewi Brevi, on a stone near the church door, on the outside, is an old inscription, which seems to consist wholly of abbreviations; but what it signifies we pretend not any more than others to determine.

Leaving Tregaron, we continued our tour towards Aberystwyth, and in our way visited Stratflour Abbey, situated on the Teivy, about seven miles north-east from Tregaron. This was formerly a place of great note, and called in Latin *Strata Florida*. Here Rhesus, prince of South Wales, built, in the year 1164, a Cistercian abbey, and filled it with monks of the order of St. Benedict. During the Welsh wars, it was burnt by Edward I. about the year 1298; but soon afterwards rebuilt by that monarch. Several of the Welsh princes were buried here, and here the records of their successions and acts, from the year 1156 to 1270, were deposited. It continued in a very flourishing condition

till the dissolution, when the annual revenues amounted to one hundred and eighteen pounds seventeen shillings and three-pence.

About eight miles to the north-west of this abbey is a village called Lhanelar, where there was a Cistercian nunnery, which was a cell to Stratflour abbey, above described. It subsisted till the dissolution, when the annual revenues amounted to fifty-seven pounds five shillings and four-pence.

Llanbadarn Vawr, which we now visited, lies about two miles east of Aberystwyth, and one hundred and ninety-seven from London. It is a place of great antiquity, though now much decayed, situated on the river Rheidal, and is generally thought to be the Mauritanæa, where a monastery was built in the beginning of the sixth century by St. Paternus, who established an episcopal see here, afterwards united to St. David's. The church, which is an handsome building, is thought to have been given to St. Peter's church at Gloucester, about the year 1111, but it was in succeeding times appropriated to the abbey of Vale Royal in Cheshire.

The town is governed by a portreeve, has a small indifferent harbour for small vessels, and a market on Tuesdays, but no annual fair.

Aberystwyth is situated at the mouth of the Iſtwyth, one hundred and ninety-nine miles from London. It is an incorporated town governed by a mayor, recorder, and other officers; is pretty large, rich, and populous; but has no parish-church, being only a part of the parish of Llanbadarn Vawr, above described.

Aberystwyth was formerly encompassed by a wall, and defended by a castle situated on an eminence at the entrance of the river: the ruins of which are still considerable. This castle, formerly a place of great strength, was built by Gilbert Strongbow, son of Richard de Clare, in the reign of king Henry I. It afterwards belonged to Cadwalader, son of Griffith ap Conan, who had slain Anarawd, prince of South-Wales; upon which Owen Gwyneth, prince of North-Wales, burnt it in the year 1142, to revenge his brother's death. There was a garrison kept here for some time after the death of king Charles I. which the country finding to be an incumbrance, had recourse to arms to subdue it; and after a tedious siege, became masters of it. Here a mint was established by licence from Charles I. for the convenience of paying the miners.

One of the greatest fisheries in Wales is carried on in this place, but at least one half of the season is lost for want of a good harbour; for Aberystwyth bar is often so choaked up, that the smallest vessels can neither pass nor repass, and all the vessels in the harbour are obliged to lie there, till a land flood from the rivers Yſtwith and Rheidal sets them at liberty. The chief commodities of this place are herrings and other fish: lead ore, wood, timber, and oak bark. In the bay are employed, during the herring fishery, fifty-nine small sloops out of Aberystwyth, and thirty-eight more from the neighbouring places. This fishery generally begins in September, and continues three or four months. The rest of the year they are employed on the coast and Irish trade; and some few larger sloops carry lead ore, timber, and bark. On the fifth of October, in the year 1745, forty-seven fishing-boats of about twelve tons each, which were as many as could get out that tide, took among them two thousand one hundred and sixty maces of herrings, which at one hundred and twenty-six to the hundred, and five of those hundreds to the mace, amount to one hundred and thirty-six thousand and eighty: now if nine of these hundreds be allowed to a barrel of thirty-two gallons, they would make one thousand one hundred and eleven barrels, all taken in one night. This would often be the case, if there were a convenient harbour; but as it is, it supplies the middle of England with fresh herrings. During the herring fishery, they have such a glut of cod, whittings, pollacks, rays, and other fish, that they value them very little.

In this bay, at Morfuback, in the year 1732, a shoal of one hundred and thirteen porpoises, or bottle-noses, were stranded on the rocks, and left a prey to the country people, who made a considerable profit by the

oil they extracted from the blubber. The largest of these fish was about fifteen feet long, and had a slug of lead in its head, having been wounded by a gun, but not mortally. This was supposed to have been the cause why he was pursued by the rest; who hunted him so eagerly, that they run themselves upon the rocks. For it is known that when any of these fish are wounded, the rest of the shoal will fall upon, and devour them.

Here are also plenty of monk-fish, which grow to the size of a man, and frequently raise their heads above the surface of the water: some of them weigh one hundred and sixty pounds. Their skins are very rough, and used in polishing wood and ivory. Some call it the angel fish, from the foremost fins resembling wings.

Blue sharks are likewise found in this bay; but not of that voracious nature as those in the southern climates, as they do no harm in these seas, except eating great quantities of fish.

Aberystwyth has also a very considerable trade in lead, there being several considerable mines of that metal in the neighbourhood; and a very large market on Mondays for corn, wool, cheese, &c. and several sorts of provisions.

At Llanvihangle geneu'r glyn, not far from Aberystwyth, we find a monument called Gwely Taleisin which should seem, from its name, to be the grave of the celebrated poet Taleisin ben Bierdh, who flourished about the year 540. It is four feet long and three broad, and is composed of four stones, that is one at each end, and two side stones, whereof the highest is about a foot above ground; we are however more inclined to think, that this, and all others of the like kind, are rather old heathen (perhaps sepulchral) monuments, and still more ancient than the time of Taleisin.

From Aberystwyth we passed on to Llanarth, a small town, one hundred and ninety-five miles from London. It has nothing remarkable except a weekly market on Tuesday, and an annual fair on the twenty-second of September, for black cattle, horses, &c.

After viewing the town and country in the neighbourhood of Llanarth, we passed on to Cardigan, the principal town in the county. It stands on the mouth of the river Teivy, near the extremity of the county, one hundred and ninety eight miles from London. Here is a good stone bridge over that river, which is here navigable for small vessels, to the quays. A considerable trade is carried on from this port, especially to Ireland, fifty thousand bushels of corn being annually shipped here.

Cardigan is governed by a mayor, a recorder, thirteen aldermen, and thirteen common council men, of which the mayor is always one.

Here are still to be seen the ruins of a large castle built about the year 1160, by Gilbert de Clare; but was afterwards dismantled by Rees ap Gryffyth. It stands on the steep bank of the river Teivi. Here was also a priory of black monks, dedicated to St. Mary, and subordinate to the abbey of Chertsey in Surry. At the dissolution the annual revenues amounted to thirteen-pounds four shillings and nine-pence.

Cardigan sends one member to parliament, has two weekly markets, on Tuesdays and Saturdays, and four annual fairs, viz. February thirteen, April the sixth, September the eighth, and December the nineteenth, for malt, horses, black cattle, and pedlars ware.

Near this town the Welsh obtained, in the year 1136, a complete victory over the English, commanded by Ranulph, earl of Chester; above three thousand being slain on the spot, and a considerable number drowned in the river by the fall of the bridge.

In this neighbourhood is Llech y gowres, that is, the stone of a gigantic woman, which is exceeding large, and placed on four very large pillars or supporters, about the height of five or six feet. Besides these, there are two others pitched on one end under the top stone, but much lower, inasmuch, that they bear no part of the weight. There are also three stones, two of which are large, lying on the ground at each end of the monument. At some distance is another ridge stone, which has probably some relation to it. This monument stands on an eminence in a small open field.

About a mile to the east of Cardigan lies Llan Gaedmor in which parish is an ancient monument, which consists of a stone of a prodigious size, half a yard thick and eight or nine yards in circumference. It is placed inclining; for one side of it is on the ground, and the other is supported by a pillar of about three feet high. There is another monument in Glamorganshire somewhat like this, but much longer. Near this monument is another of the same kind, but much less and lower; there are five beds of rude stones scarce two yards long, pitched on the ground, as also a circular area of the same sort of stones, whose diameter is about four yards; but most of the stones in this circle are now fallen. About six yards from it lies a stone on the ground and another beyond that at the same distance, which doubtless belonged to it.

Meinu Kyvrivol, or the numerary stones, near Neuodh, in the neighbourhood of Cardigan, seem to be the remains of some barbarous monument. They are nineteen in number, lie confusedly on the ground, and have their names from the vulgar, who cannot easily count them.

In the parish of Penbryn, on the sea-shore, about seven miles north-east of Cardigan, a British gold coin about the weight of a guinea was found by a peasant. A sufficient proof that the Britons had gold coins of their own before the Roman conquest; as the inscription on it is very different from those of the Roman, and indeed from all other coins.

Near the church in the same parish, there was found some years since, a large rude stone, as hard as marble, with an inscription; but the import of it is not known. The stone still lies on the ground near the spot where it was found: it was formerly surrounded with a large heap of stones.

REMARKS on the SEA-COASTS of Cardiganshire.

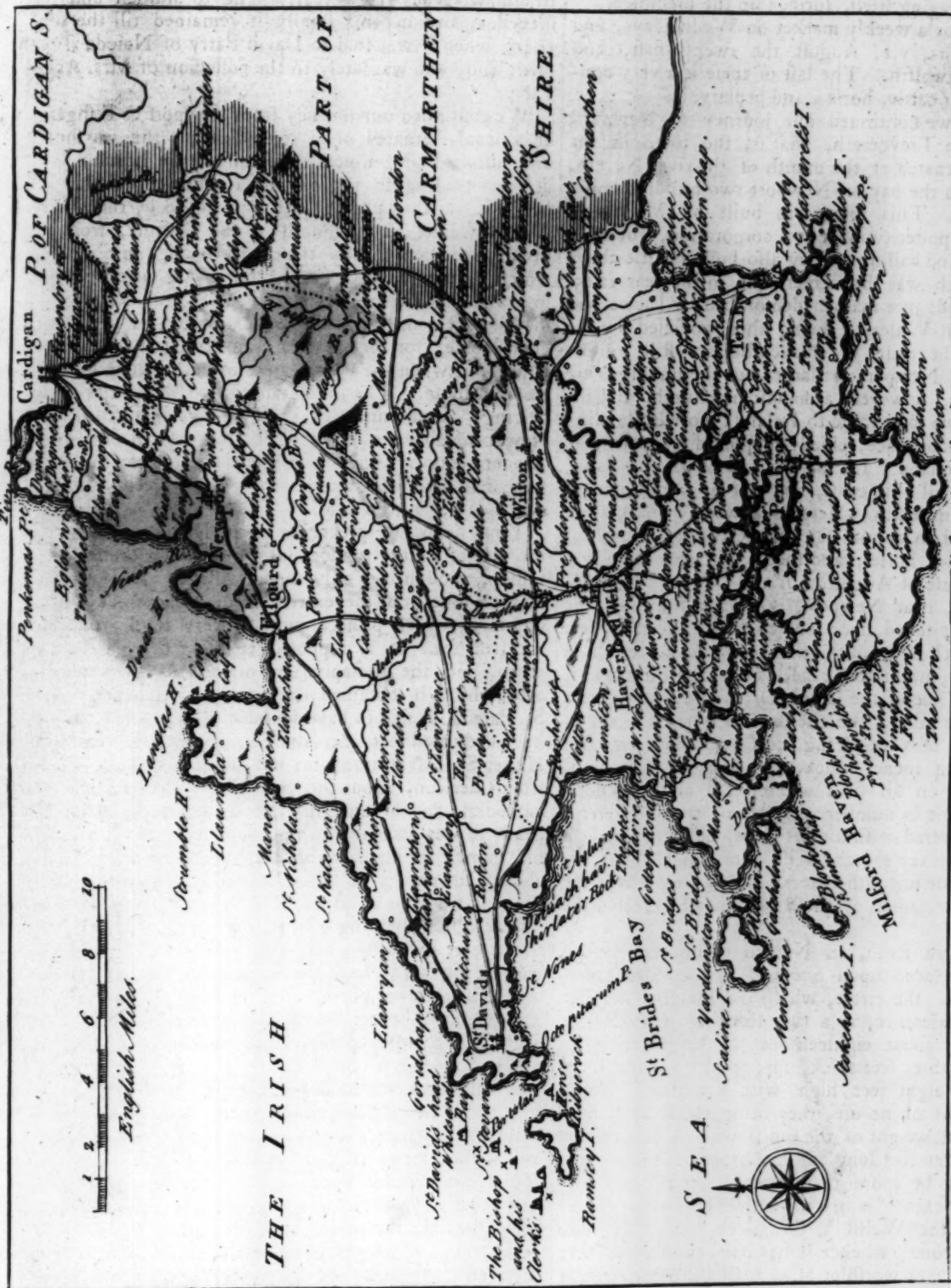
The bay of Cardigan, which is the mouth of the Teivi, and extends to Barsey island, in Caernarvonshire, is near forty miles from one cape to the other; and affords very good shelter for ships in easterly winds. The water is from seven to twenty-five fathoms deep. But there is no harbour in the whole bay capable of receiving ships of any considerable burden; so that if the wind should shift suddenly to the westward, and blow hard, it would be difficult for them to weather either of the capes if they anchored in the bottom of the bay. There are indeed several side harbours, where small vessels may find shelter. The first, reckoning from Cardigan to the northward, is called Llanranok; and lies very convenient for northerly and north-west winds; but there is not above eight feet water on the bar. The next is King's Capel, where there is about nine feet water. About six miles to the north-east of King's Capel is Aberarthe, where there is more water within the harbour than in either of the former; but the water on the bar before the harbour's mouth is often so shallow, that vessels cannot pass in, if they draw above four or five feet water. A ledge of rocks lies to the southward, and another to the northward of the harbour's mouth. Llanruffst about five miles to the north-east of the former, labours under nearly the same difficulty. The bar is not indeed so subject to chanes, but the water is not so deep here as at Aberarthe. Aberithwyth harbour would afford shelter, were the depth of water always the same; but the beach is often thrown up so high on the bar, that even the smallest vessels cannot enter. Aberdovie, has but little water on the bar; but it is not so subject to shift. Barmouth is also subject to the same difficulty; but if the wind be at south, ships may find shelter in a small bay before the mouth of the harbour. At a small distance from the shore at Sarnaburg point, between the harbours of Aberdovie and Barmouth, lies a ledge of rocks, called Clarie, extending about a mile and a half from the land.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for Cardiganshire.

The county of Cardigan sends two members to parliament; one knight of the shire for the county; and one burgess for the borough of Cardigan.

PEMBROKE-

PEMBROKE SHIRE.



W. G. & P. G.

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EUM



P E M B R O K E S H I R E.

THIS county, which is the south-west extremity of Wales, derives its name from Pembroke, the county, and is bounded on the east by Caermarthenshire, on the north-east by Cardiganshire, and on all other sides by the Irish sea. It extends in length from north to south twenty-six miles, from east to west twenty, and is about ninety-three in circumference. It is divided into seven hundreds, in which are one city, eight market-towns, one hundred and forty-five parishes, about four thousand three hundred houses, and twenty-five thousand nine hundred inhabitants. It lies in the province of Canterbury, and diocese of St. David's.

Under the Romans, this county was part of the territories of the Dimetæ, a particular account of whom, has been given in our description of Caermarthenshire.

A considerable tract of Pembrokeshire, consisting of the county, which lies west of Milford-Haven, and between that bay and St. George's channel, is called by the Welch, Rhos, which signifies a green field. In this district a colony of Flemings, settled by the permission of Henry I. at the time when the sea had broke through the dykes of their own country, and had done incredible damage. This district was, in Camden's time, called Little England, beyond Wales; and Giraldus, speaking of the Flemish settled here, says, they are a stout resolute nation, very offensive to the Welch by their frequent skirmishes; and observes, that they were much inured to the cloathing trade, and to merchandize, and ready to increase their stock by any labour and hazard, both by sea and land. The Fleming's way, or road, a work performed by them, may be still seen extended through a long tract of ground. The Welch, who were not well pleased with this colony, frequently attempted to drive them out, by ravaging and spoiling their borders, but without success. The annotator upon Camden informs us, that all Wales, with their united force, have several times invaded their country, but the Flemings maintained their ground, and Rhos is still inhabited by their descendants, who may still be distinguished by their speech and customs.

R I V E R S.

The principal rivers of this county are the Teivy, the Clethy and the Dougladye.

The Teivy, which is a river of Caermarthenshire, has already been described among the rivers of that county.

The Clethy rises at the foot of a hill in this county, called Yrennybawr, some miles south-east of Newport, and running south, falls into the mouth of the Dougladye, near its conflux with the bay of the sea, called by the English Milford-Haven, but by the Welch Aberdau Gledheu, or the Haven with two swords.

The name of Dougladye is a corruption of the original British words Dau Gledheu, or two swords. This river rises to the south of Fishgard, and running south-east and south, passes by Haverford-West, and falls with the river Clethy into Milford Haven.

The less considerable rivers are the Gwaine, the Bran, the Kiog, the Nevern, and the Radford.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air of Pembrokeshire is esteemed very salubrious, and the soil is fertile, for here are but few mountains, and these, which are chiefly seated in the north-east part

of the county, yield good pasture for cattle and sheep: towards the sea-coast, the land extends into rich meadows and corn-fields. The country abounds with horned cattle, sheep, goats, and wild fowl of various kinds, some of which are seldom seen in any other part of Britain. These are migratory sea-birds, that breed in the isle of Ramsey, and the adjoining rocks, called the Bishop and his Clerks. Thither yearly resort, about the beginning of April, such flocks of birds of several sorts, as appear incredible to those who have not seen them. They come to these rocks in the night-time, and leave them also in the night; for in the evening the rocks shall be covered with them, and the next morning not a bird is to be seen. In the same manner not a single bird shall appear in the evening, and the next morning, the rocks shall be covered with them. They also commonly make a visit about Christmas, staying a week or longer, and then take their leave till breeding-time. Among these birds are the eligug, razor-bill, puffing and harry-bird. The eligug lays but one egg, which, as well as those of the puffin and razor bill, is as big as a duck's, but longer and smaller at one end. She never leaves this egg till it is hatched, nor then till the young one is able to follow her, and she is all this time fed by the male. This and the razor-bill, breed upon the bare rocks, without any sort of nest. The puffin and the harry-bird breed in holes, and commonly in those of the rabbits; but sometimes they dig holes with their beaks. The harry-birds are never seen on land, but when taken. All the four kinds cannot raise themselves to fly away when they are on land, and therefore they creep or waddle to the cliffs, and throwing themselves off, take wing. The eligug is the same bird, which they call in Cornwall a Kiddaw, and in Yorkshire a Skout. The razor-bill is the merre of Cornwall. The puffin is the artick duck of Clusius, and the harry-bird the shire-water of Sir Thomas Brown.

This county is well supplied with fish of all kinds; and among the rocks, upon some part of this coast, particularly near St. David's, they gather in the spring a kind of alga, or sea-weed, called laver, of which they make a sort of food, called in Welch Lhavan, and in English Black Butter. Having washed it clean, they lay it to sweat between two flat stones, then shred it small, and knead it well, like dough for bread, and afterwards make it up into great balls or rolls, which some eat raw, and others fry with oat-meal and butter. It is accounted excellent against all distempers of the liver and spleen, and some affirm, that they have been relieved by it in the sharpest fits of the stone.

Great quantity of pit-coal is found here, and culm; but there does not appear to be any manufacture.

CITY and MARKET TOWNS.

The city is St. David's, and the market towns are, Fishgard, Haverford-west, Killgarring, Newport, Pembroke, Tenby, Whiston, and Narberth.

We entered this county by crossing the bridge at Cardigan and first visited Kilgarring, or Kilgaran, a long town consisting chiefly of one street, situated upon the north bank of the Teivy, one hundred and eighty-nine miles from London; and governed by a portreeve and bailiffs.

Here are the ruins of a castle, said to have been erected by Gilbert Strongbow, earl of Strigyl; but others think its foundation was laid by Roger de Montgomery. This, as well as many other castles, has undergone great revolutions,

revolutions, such as being razed, burnt and rebuilt, during intestine broils, as well as in the wars with the English. The ruins shew, that it has formerly been a strong place, some of the walls being still standing. It is at present in the possession of the family of the Prices.

Here is a handsome church, and a good harbour for boats; a salmon fishery, and also a remarkable salmon-leap at a cataract in the river. The salmon, in its way up the river from the sea, no sooner reaches the cataract, than it forms into a curve, by bending its tail to its mouth; and sometimes, in order to mount with the greater velocity, holds its tail between its teeth, then suddenly disengaging itself, springs up the precipice.

This town has a weekly market on Wednesdays, and two annual fairs, viz. August the twenty-first, and November the twelfth. The last of these is a very considerable one for cattle, horses, and pedlary.

From hence we continued our journey to Newport, called in Welsh *Trevdraeth*, that is, the town in the sand. It is situated at the mouth of the river *Nevern*, which falls into the bay of Newport two hundred miles from London. This town was built by *Martin de Tours*, whose posterity made it a corporation, governed by a portreeve and bailiff. They also built a castle above the town, which was their chief seat, in the year 1215. It was afterwards in a manner demolished by *Llewellyn*, prince of South-Wales, it being then possessed by the *Flemings*. The ruins of this castle are still visible. The town of Newport is large, but the buildings are mean; it has, however, a handsome church, and the inhabitants have some trade to Ireland: notwithstanding which, it is a poor place, chiefly supported by passengers to and from Ireland. In the bay is a quarry of slates, which supplies all this coast, and not far from thence is a vein of allum earth. Here is a weekly market on Saturdays, and an annual fair on the twenty-seventh of June, for cattle, horses, and sheep. In this town was anciently a house of Augustine friars.

At *Nevern*, near Newport, is a rude stone in the church-yard, pitched upon one end, and about six feet high, on which is an inscription, supposed to refer to a Roman soldier, and is thus read, *VITELLIANI EMERITI*. On the south side of the same church-yard, is erected a very handsome pillar, like the shaft or upright beam of a cross. It is of a quadrangular form, about two feet broad, eighteen inches thick, and thirteen feet high, neatly carved on all sides with certain endless knots, about thirty-one in number, and all of them different. The top is covered with a cross stone, below which is a cross carved on the east and west sides; and about the middle are some uncouth letters, which are perhaps the initials of the names of those persons who erected the cross.

Near *Pentere Eyau*, in *Nevern* parish, are several rude stones, placed upon one end in a circular order. In the midst of the circle, which is a hundred and fifty feet in circumference, is a rude stone of a prodigious size, it being about eighteen feet in height, nine in breadth, and three feet thick, supported on three stone pillars about eight feet high, with five others, which seem at present of no use, they being too short to bear any part of the weight of the top-stone. A part of this stone, above ten feet long and five broad, is broken off, and seems to be more than twenty oxen can draw. The ground beneath is paved with flag-stones. This is called by the Welsh *Y Gromlech*, which signifies bowing to a stone; whence it has been concluded, that this was a place of worship, as were all the other circular stones of the same kind in Great-Britain and Ireland. This has been more particularly proved, with respect to the stone circles in Cornwall.

In *Nevern* parish there is another monument, commonly called *Llech-y-drybedh*, that is, the Tripod, and some name it the Altar-stone. It is somewhat of an oval form, and about twelve yards in circumference, placed on four stones, one of which is only two feet high, and consequently bears no part of the weight. At the south end, it is about four feet and a half in thickness, but grows gradually thinner at the other end.

At this end there is a furrow, which might serve to carry off any liquid that should run down.

Six miles north-east of Newport is *St. Dogmael's*, a village on a promontory, which forms the most northern part of this county, and is washed on one side by *St. George's Channel*, and on the other by the mouth of the *Teivy*. Here was a priory of Benedictine monks, seated by that river, in a vale encompassed with hills, founded by *Martin de Turribus*, a Norman, who first conquered the land about it, called *Kames*, or *Kemish*. *Robert*, the son of this *Martin*, endowed it with lands, which were confirmed to the monks by king *Henry I.* At the reformation, king *Henry VIII.* granted it to one *Bradshaw*, reserving a yearly rent to himself and his successor, and in this family it remained till the year 1640, when it was sold to *David Parry* of *Naiodd Tre-fawr*, Esq; and was lately in the possession of *Mrs. Anne Parry*.

We continued our journey from Newport to *Fishgard*, or *Fiscard*, situated on a steep cliff on the sea-shore, one hundred and ninety-nine miles from London. It derives its English name from a fishery, probably of herrings, at this place; but it is called by the Welsh *Aber Gwaine*, or the mouth of the *Gwaine*, from its situation at the influx of the river *Gwaine*, into the sea, which here forms a spacious bay. It is governed by a mayor, a bailiff, and other officers; and here vessels may lie safely in five or six fathoms water, if they have good tackle, for the ground is a strong blue clay and sand; but when the winds are northerly, they must lie close in shore. The inhabitants have a good trade in herrings, and annually cure, between *Fiscard* and *Newport*, above a thousand barrels of them. The adjacent country abounds in corn, and the town, which sends one member to parliament, has a weekly market on Fridays, but no fairs.

From hence we proceeded to *St. David's*, which has the title of a city, on account of its being the see of a bishop, though it is only a poor village. It is situated about a mile from the extremity of a large naked promontory, which projects with a very high front into the Irish sea. It is supposed to have been a Roman town, and the *Octapitarum* mentioned by *Ptolemy*, after which it obtained the name of *Menevia*. Here *St. Patrick* is said to have founded a monastery, and to have dedicated it to *St. Andrew*, about the year 470. Hither *St. David* translated the archbishopric of Wales from *Caerleon*, about the year 577, and here he built a cathedral, and became its first archbishop. After his death it was dedicated to him, and the city also took his name. This see enjoyed the archbishoprick till about the year 930, when archbishop *Sampson*, withdrawing from his province on account of a pestilential disease which then raged here, carried the pall with him to *Dole* in *Brittany*: yet after this the archbishops of this see are said to have consecrated the Welsh bishops, and to have been primates of Wales, till the reign of king *Henry I.* when *Bernard*, a Norman, being made archbishop, professed subjection to the archbishop of *Canterbury*, as his metropolitan. At the suppression, this bishoprick was valued at four hundred and twenty-six pounds two shillings and a penny *per annum*. The cathedral and palace were seated within a mile of the sea, and within view (in clear weather) of the Irish hills. They are inclosed with a wall of stone one thousand one hundred yards in circumference. In this close stands the cathedral, the palace, and the houses of the dignitaries, some of which are habitable, and others in ruins. The entrance is by four gates, the principal of which leads from the town. In this gate the bishops formerly held their courts. The old church was taken down, and the present cathedral (dedicated to *St. Andrew* and *St. David*) was begun by bishop *Peter de Lein* in 1180, and completed by his successors. It is a venerable structure three hundred feet in length; the distance from the west door to the entrance of the choir is a hundred and twenty-four feet; from the choir to the altar is eighty feet; the breadth of the body of the side isles is seventy-two feet, that of the west front is seventy-six feet, and the length of the great cross-isle, from north

to south, is a hundred and thirty feet; the height of the middle isle to the vaulting is fifty-four feet; and over the middle of the church is a tower a hundred and twenty-seven feet high. The west end of the church is in tolerable repair, but the east end has suffered greatly from time and neglect, the roof having fallen in. The bishop's palace is now a large magnificent piece of ruins, of which only the walls are standing. It was built by bishop Henry Gower, about the year 1335, and had a hall eighty-eight feet long and thirty broad, with another fifty-eight feet long and twenty-three broad, and the apartments were proportionably grand and noble. There is no dean belonging to the cathedral of this place; but here is a precentor, who has the power of a dean, a chancellor, a treasurer, four archdeacons, nineteen prebendaries, eight vicars choral, four choristers, and other officers.

St. David's was anciently a considerable city, encompassed with walls, which are now demolished; but from its wild and bleak situation, with the barrenness of the country near it, has become so deserted, that it has neither market nor fair.

In 1369, John, duke of Lancaster, Blanch his wife, and Adam Hutton, bishop of St. David's, founded here a college for a master and seven priests, which was dedicated to St. Mary, and endowed, at the dissolution, with the annual revenue of one hundred and eleven pounds sixteen shillings and four-pence.

On a cliff which hangs over the sea, about the distance of half a mile from St. David's, is a stone so large, that it is said a hundred oxen could not drag it away; it is called by the Welsh Y Maen Sigl, or the Rocking-stone, from its having been mounted upon other stones about three feet high, and placed in such an equilibrium, that a man might move it with one finger from side to side; but the parliament soldiers, in the civil wars under Charles I. considering this stone as an object of superstition, destroyed its equipoise, and rendered it immovable.

At a place anciently called Vallis Rosina, supposed to be situated near Menevia, St. David, soon after the year 519, built a monastery for monks, whom he required to support themselves with the labour of their hands, and yet to spend a considerable part of every day in prayer, reading and meditation.

Haverford, or Haverford-West, the next town we entered, is a neat, well built, populous place, situated on the side of a hill, which forms a part of the west bank of the river Dorgledye, two hundred and fifty-four miles from London. It is an incorporated town and county of itself, governed by a mayor, sheriff, town-clerk, two bailiffs, serjeants at mace, and other officers. The mayor of the town is admiral, coroner, escheator, and clerk of the markets, within its precincts. The houses are well built and well inhabited, and the people enjoy a good trade. Here the assizes are held, and the county-jail kept. The town enjoys several privileges, and has its own courts. There are three parish churches within the town, and one in the suburbs. St. Mary's church in the town is a very neat building, with a curious spire. Here is also a commodious quay for ships of burthen, a custom-house, and a fine stone bridge over the Dorgledye, with a good free-school, a charity-school for boys and girls, and an alms-house. It is a rich trading place, and the town and neighbourhood abound with gentry, who render it one of the politest places in Wales. It was formerly fortified with a rampart and a castle, supposed to have been built by Gilbert earl of Clare: this castle had an outer gate, with two portcullises, and an inward gate: the walls were fortified with several towers, and it was one of those possessed by the Flemings, when they first came into Dyvet, or Pembroke-shire; but the fortifications were demolished in the civil wars under Charles I. Here was also a priory of Black canons, founded by Robert de Haverford, who gave to it several churches and tythes in his barony of Haverford, all which king Edward III. confirmed to them. About seventy years ago an effigy was dug up, which seemed to represent a bishop, and is supposed to be that of David Cherbury, bishop of Dromore in Ire-

land, and archdeacon of Brecknock, who, by his last will, dated the ninth of November, 1426, ordered that he should be interred here, and left a legacy towards rebuilding the cloysters of this priory.

This town sends one member to parliament, has two weekly markets, held on Tuesdays and Saturdays, for cattle and provisions; and six annual fairs, viz. May the twelfth, June the twelfth, July the eighteenth, September the fourth, September the twenty-fourth, and October the eighteenth, all for horses, cattle, and sheep. Without the town is a house of Black friars.

At Slebech, north-east of Haverford-West, Wize, and Walter his son, founded a preceptory of the knights of St. John of Jerusalem, before the year 1301; which, at the dissolution, was endowed with the annual revenue of two hundred and eleven pounds nine shillings and eleven-pence.

Three miles south-east of Haverford-West is Picton-castle, which is very ancient, and was built in the time of William Rufus, by William de Picton, a Norman knight. For want of issue male, it descended from the Pictons to the Wogans, then to the Danes, and lastly to the Philipps of Kyllant, in whose family it continued eight generations, and was lately the mansion-house of Erasmus Philipps, Bart. It is remarkable that this castle continues entire, and has been always inhabited, though most of the other castles in Wales have been demolished. It was garrisoned by Sir Richard Philipps, for king Charles I. in the civil wars, and held out a long siege. It is a very strong, handsome structure, considering the time in which it was erected.

To the south of Haverford-West, and on the north side of Milford-Haven, is Pyllor, where Adam de Rupe, about the year 1200, founded a priory, and placed in it monks of the order of Tyron; but in time these monks forsook the strict discipline enjoined them by their founder, and became common Benedictines. This house was dedicated to St. Mary and St. Budoc, and is said to have been subordinate to the abbey of St. Dogmael. At the dissolution, its annual revenues amounted to sixty-seven pounds fifteen shillings and three-pence.

We next entered Whiston, or Wiston, a mean inconsiderable town, one hundred and ninety-one miles from London. It is governed by a mayor and bailiff, has a weekly market on Saturdays, and an annual fair held November the eighth, for horses, horned cattle, and sheep.

From Whiston we passed on to Pembroke, situated upon a creek of Milford-Haven, in the most pleasant part of all Wales, two hundred and seventeen miles west by north of London. It derives its name from the ancient British word Penvro, a cape or promontory. It is the county town, and has two handsome bridges, over two small rivers that run into a creek, which forms the west side of the promontory. It is well inhabited, and has many good houses, and three parish churches, St. Michael's, St. Mary's, and St. Nicholas's. Here is also a custom-house. Among the inhabitants are several merchants, who, favoured by the situation of the place, employ near two hundred sail on their own account, so that, next to Caermarthen, it is the largest and richest town in South-Wales. It has one long strait street, upon a narrow part of a rock, and the above-mentioned rivers seem to be two arms of Milford-Haven, which ebbs and flows close to the town. It is governed by a mayor, bailiff, and burgesses, and was anciently fortified with walls and a magnificent castle, first built by Arnulph de Montgomery, brother to the earl of Shrewsbury, in the reign of king Henry I. It is seated on a beautiful rock, at the west end of the town. In this rock under the chapel is a vault called Wogan, remarkable for a very fine echo: this is supposed to have been a store room for the garrison, there being a stair-case leading into it from the castle. This structure being burnt a few years after it was erected, it was rebuilt by Owen, the son of Cadogan of Blethim. It is remarkable for being the birth-place of Henry VII. and for the brave defence made by the garrison for king Charles I. The church of St. Nicholas at the west end of the town, beyond the castle, is no more than a part of the church

formerly belonging to a Benedictine priory, called St. Nicholas of Monkton, which was founded in the year 1098, by Arnulph de Montgomery, earl of Pembroke, and given to the abbey of St. Martin of Sayes in Normandy. This being a cell to a foreign abbey was seized by king Edward III. during his wars with France. King Henry III. restored it. Afterwards it was seized again, and given by king Henry VI. to Humphry, duke of Gloucester, who made it a cell to the abbey of St. Alban's. Pembroke has given the title of earl to the several noble families of Montgomery de Clare, Marshal de Valence, and Hastings.

Pembroke sends one member to parliament, has a good weekly market on Saturdays, and four annual fairs, held on the fourteenth of May, Trinity-Monday, the tenth of July, and the twenty-fifth of September, for horned cattle, horses, sheep and cloth.

Near this town was an hospital dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, which was valued at the suppression at only one pound six shillings and eight pence *per annum*.

Near Stackpoole Bosher, upon the east coast, not far from Pembroke, is a pool of water called Bosherston-Meer, so deep, that it could never be sounded, yet before a storm, it is said to bubble, foam, and make a noise so loud as to be heard at several miles distance. The banks are of no great circumference at the top, but broader downwards, and at a considerable depth, is a great breach towards the sea, which is about a furlong distant, and it is supposed to have a subterraneous communication with it.

Leaving Pembroke, we continued our tour to Narbeth, situated on the summit of a hill, on the eastern side of the county, two hundred and nine miles from London. This town had formerly a castle, the ruins of which are still visible; said to have been built by Sir Andrew Perrot, whose ancestor left Normandy with William the Conqueror. Here is a weekly market on Wednesdays, and five annual fairs, viz. March the twenty-first, June the fourth, July the fifth, September the twenty-sixth, and December the eleventh, all for horses, horned cattle and sheep.

Four miles to the north-west of Narbeth is the castle of Lichalden, which is seated on an eminence, and was the principal seat of the bishop of St. David's, who from this castle takes his barony. About the year 1514, Edward Vaughan, bishop of St. David's, repaired it, and built a chapel in it; but in the year 1616, bishop Richard Milbourn, procured a licence from the archbishop of Canterbury to demolish it; the lead and a great part of the other materials having been sold by some of his predecessors. However, great part of the walls are still standing, and may continue for ages in their present condition.

Tenby, or Tenbigh, the next place we visited, is situated on the sea shore, 208 miles from London. It is a neat town, governed by a mayor and bailiff, and, except Pembroke, is the most agreeable of all the towns on the sea-coast of South-Wales. Besides its having a good road for shipping, it has a commodious quay, a good harbour, a large fishery of herrings, and carries on a considerable trade to Ireland, particularly in coals; for the inhabitants ship off yearly from hence seven or eight thousand chaldrons of coal and culm, and the coast of the bay abounds in iron stone. This town was anciently noted for a fishery on a bank called Will's Mark, in Bristol channel; but upon the inhabitants growing rich, they forgot the old marks of their fishing-bank, and thus lost the fishery; and though some attempts have been made to find it again, it has been without effect.

Tenby was formerly fortified with strong walls and a castle, but they are now both decayed. The ruins of the castle are still remaining, and within its view are the isles of Caldy and Lundy, which are seated to the south-west. This structure was well situated for the defence of the town and the bay. It was built by the Normans, and was taken by Rhys ap Gruffydd, prince of South Wales, in the year 1152, after which it was frequently contended for by the princes of Wales.

Here are two weekly markets on Wednesdays and Sa-

turdays, and five annual fairs, viz. Whitfun-Tuesday, the fourth of May, the twentieth of July, the twentieth of October, and the fourth of December, for horned-cattle, horses and sheep.

Tenby had an hospital or lazaret-house, dedicated to St. Mary Magdalen, and endowed at the suppression with two pounds a year.

The island of Caldey, called by the Welch Inispir, is pretty near the shore, and the north part of it is about two miles south-west of Tenby. On this little island the mother of Robert Fitz-Martin founded a priory, subordinate to the abbey of St. Dogmael, which was valued at the dissolution at five pounds, ten shillings and elevenpence a year.

Over against this island, and at a greater distance from the shore, is the Isle of Lundy. This, says Dr. Gibson, is the larger of the two, and yet not much above two miles long and a mile broad. It is encompassed with rocks, and has only one entrance, which is so strait, that two men can hardly walk a-breast. It is full of good pasture, and has a great number of rabbits. Pigeons and sterlings flock thither in prodigious numbers to breed.

Four miles to the westward of Tenby is Mannorbeer castle, which is seated on Bristol channel, and is generally supposed to have been built by the Normans, in the reign of William Rufus. It was held by the crown from the time of king Henry I. to the reign of king James I. who, by a grant, which was afterwards confirmed by his son king Charles I. gave it to the Howens of Trelloyne, from whom it descended by marriage to the Philippses.

Six miles west of Tenby is Carew castle, which formerly belonged to the barony of Carew, which, with this castle, was given as a portion in marriage with Nesta, the daughter of Rees, prince of South Wales, to Gerald de Carrio, whose descendants, by the name of Carew, enjoyed it for several generations. It stands near an arm of Milford-Haven, most of the walls are still entire, which shew that it was not only a very strong, but considering the time in which it was built, a very beautiful castle.

Remarks on the SEA-COAST of Pembrokeshire.

This coast being wholly bounded by the sea on the west, has many things remarkable. We began our survey at the mouth of the Teivi, and then proceeded to Tenby, noticing every thing that merits attention.

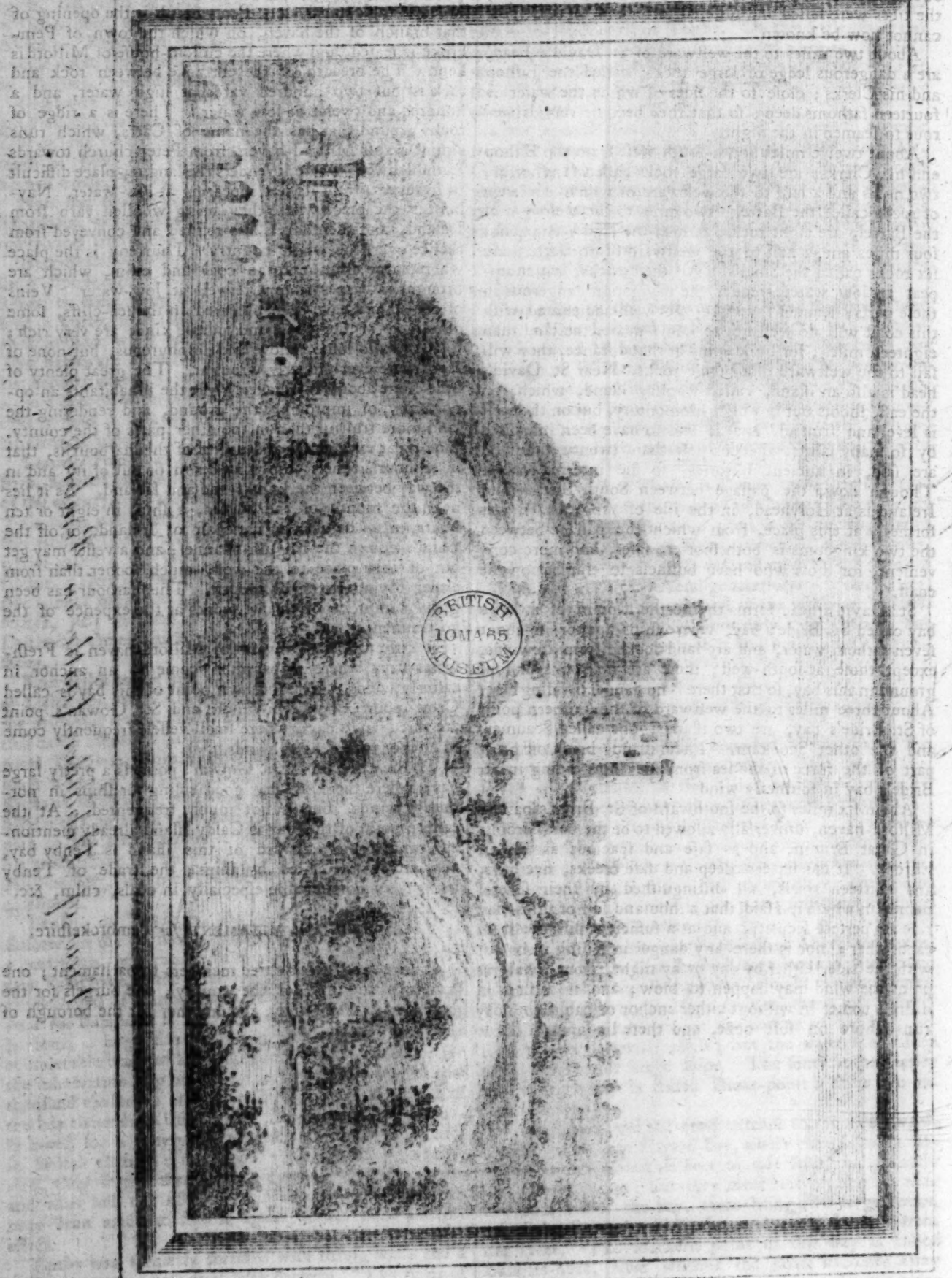
The southern promontory of the river Teivi is called Kemaes-head; whence the coast runs south-south-east to Aberkibor haven, where small vessels often shelter themselves in north-west winds, which are often very violent on this coast; but there is not water sufficient for ships of any considerable burden.

About four miles to the south-east of Aberkibor haven, is Newport-bay, where ships of large burthen often come to an anchor, there being seven or eight fathoms water. The bay is entirely sheltered from northerly and easterly winds. Newport haven, at the bottom of the bay, affords shelter to small vessels; but the water is not deep enough to admit large ships. The southern extremity of Newport-bay is called Dinas-point: there are no rocks in this bay.

From Dinas head the coast extends to the south-ward, about four miles to Fisgard-bay, where there is room sufficient for a considerable fleet to ride safely in southerly and easterly winds; but they must not venture too near the south side of the bay, there being two large rocks, called the Cow and Calf, lying about half a mile from the shore. The southern point of this bay is called Langlas-head, from whence the coast stretches away nearly west about six miles to Strumble; where it turns to the southward about thirteen miles to St. David's head. Between these two head-lands, are two or three small bays, where coasting vessels come to an anchor in easterly winds.

Some years since, the sands on this coast having been washed away at different times, by a long continuance of stormy weather, discovered very large trees, some of which

which having been killed, lay at full length, while the stunks of other trees stood upright in the place where they grew. These trees lay to the right, and in such numbers, that the shore for a considerable space, appeared like a forest cut down. On these trees were no signs of the marks of the axe, as if they had been cut; but the wood was become as hard and black as ebony. Hence it appears that great part of the land at this time was a forest, and that the trees were cut down, and the stunks were left standing. The black rock, which here and there was seen, was the only thing that remained of the forest.



CLAMORGAN

CLAMORGAN. This is a large, dark, rectangular object, possibly a photograph or a very dark drawing, showing a landscape or a large object. It is framed by a double-line border. A circular stamp is visible in the center of the image, containing the text 'BRITISH MUSEUM' and '101410'.

which having been felled, lay at full length, while the trunks of others stood upright in the places where they grew. These trees lay so thick, and in such numbers, that the shore, for a considerable space, appeared like a forest cut down. On these trees were as plainly the marks of the axe, as if they had been but just felled; but the wood was become as hard and black as ebony. Hence it appears, that great part of the coast of this county was anciently a forest; but by whom, or on what occasion, the trees were felled and suffered to remain on the spot, cannot now be known.

About two miles to the westward of St. David's head, are a dangerous ledge of large rocks, called the Bishop and his Clerks; close to the sides of which the water is fourteen fathoms deep; so that they become very dangerous to seamen in the night.

About twelve miles south-south-west from the Bishop and his Clerks, are two large rocks called Gresholm; two miles and a half to the westward of which is a ledge of rocks called the Barrel; two miles to the westward of the Barrel, are eight rocks, termed the Hats; and about four miles and a half to the westward of the latter, are six rocks called the Smalls. All these rocks, which appear at low water, render the navigation dangerous in these parts; seamen therefore, not well acquainted with this coast will do well not to come nearer the land than eighteen miles; for by keeping at that distance, they will fail to the westward of all these rocks. Near St. David's head is also an island, called Ramsay island, which, on the east, shoots out in a high promontory, but on the west is level and fruitful, and is said to have been inhabited by so many saints, that no less than twenty thousand are said, in ancient histories, to lie interred there. Though now, the passage between South-Britain and Ireland is at Holyhead, in the isle of Anglesey, it was formerly at this place, from which the passage between the two kingdoms is both shorter, safer, and more convenient, for those who have business to transact on the coast.

St. David's head forms the northern point of a large bay called St. Bride's bay, where ships anchor in about seven fathom water, and are land-locked from all winds, except those at south-west; there are no rocks or foul ground in this bay, so that there is no danger in riding here. About three miles to the westward of the southern point of St. Bride's bay, are two islands, one called Scaumer, and the other Scookam. These islands break off great part of the force of the sea from the ships riding in St. Bride's bay in southerly wind.

About six miles to the southward of St. Bride's bay, is Milford-haven, universally allowed to be the best harbour in Great Britain, and as safe and spacious as any in Europe. It has sixteen deep and safe creeks, five bays, and thirteen roads, all distinguished by their several names, in which it is said, that a thousand sail of ships may ride in perfect security, and at a sufficient distance from each other; nor is there any danger in sailing in or out with the tide, either by day or by night, from whatever point the wind may happen to blow; and if a ship in distress comes in without either anchor or cable, she may run ashore on soft ooze, and there lie safe till she is

refitted. The spring-tide rises in this harbour thirty-six feet; so that ships may at any time be laid ashore. Dale harbour is a ready out-let for small vessels, where they may ride in two or three fathoms at low water. In the reign of queen Elizabeth, before the Spanish invasion, two forts were begun at the entrance of Milford-haven, one on each side, called Nangle, and Dale block-houses, but they were not then finished. The Stack-rock rises here above water, lying near the middle of the entrance between Nangle and Dale. Penemouth is the opening of that branch of the haven, on which the town of Pembroke is seated, and where the custom-house of Milford is kept. The breadth of the entrance between rock and rock is but two hundred yards at high water, and a hundred and twelve at low water. There is a ridge of rocky ground that has the name of Carrs, which runs almost across Milford-haven, from Peter-church towards Llandstadwell, where it renders the landing-place difficult to strangers, from its not appearing at low-water. Nayland is the place where they bring woollen yarn from Ireland, and there salt is also refined and conveyed from thence over the whole country. Laureny is the place where large ships take in coal and culm, which are brought in barges from Creswell at low-water. Veins of copper-ore have been observed in the sea-cliffs, some of which of the grey and purple kind, are very rich; there are also some yellow and sulphureous, but none of them were ever properly wrought. The great plenty of lime-stone about this haven gives the inhabitants an opportunity of improving the ground, and rendering the land more fruitful than in the other parts of the county. The great excellency and utility of this harbour is, that in an hour's time a ship may be in or out of it, and in the way between the Land's-end and Ireland. As it lies near the mouth of the Severn, a ship, in eight or ten hours, may be over on the coast of Ireland, or off the Land's-end in the English-channel; and a vessel may get out of this place to the west, much sooner than from either Plymouth or Falmouth. This harbour has been greatly improved by new works at the expence of the government.

A little to the southward of Milford-haven is Freshwater-bay, where ships often come to an anchor in easterly winds. The southern point of this bay is called Crow point; between which and St. Gowan's point are three sandy bays, where small vessels frequently come to anchor in northerly winds.

To the eastward of St. Gowan's point is a pretty large bay, where there is very good riding for ships in northerly winds, but is not much frequented. At the eastern point of this bay is Caldly Island already mentioned; and to the eastward of this island is Tenby bay, very much frequented by ships; the trade of Tenby being very considerable especially in coals, culm, &c.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for Pembrokehire.

This county sends three members to parliament; one knight of the shire for the county; one burgess for the borough of Pembroke, and another for the borough of Haverford West.

GLAMORGAN.

GLAMORGANSHIRE.

THIS county derived its name from a contraction of the Welsh words Gwlad Morgan, or the county of Morgan, and is supposed to have been thus called from a prince of this part of the country, said to have been killed eight hundred years before the birth of our Saviour; but some other writers derive the name from the word Mor, which, in the British tongue, signifies the sea, this being a maritime county. It is bounded on the south, and part of the west, by Bristol channel; on the north-west by Caermarthenshire; on the north by Brecknockshire; and on the east by Monmouthshire: it extends forty-eight miles in length from east to west, twenty-seven in breadth from north to south, and one hundred and sixteen in circumference. It is divided into ten hundreds, in which are one city, seven market-towns, one hundred and eighteen parishes, about ten thousand houses, and fifty-eight thousand inhabitants.

This county, in the time of the Romans, was part of the district inhabited by the Silures, and had several Roman stations. Thus Boverton, a few miles to the south of Cowbridge, is supposed to be the Bovium of Antonius; Neath to be his Nidum, and Lloghor, to the west of Swansea, to be his Leucarum.

RIVERS.

The principal rivers of this county are the Rhymny, the Taff, the Ogmore, the Avon, the Cledaugh, and the Tawe.

The Rhymny, or Remney, rises upon the borders of Brecknockshire; and running south-south-east, and separating Glamorganshire from Monmouthshire, falls into the mouth of the Severn, east of Cardiff, the county town.

The Taff rises in Brecknockshire, south of the town of Brecknock; and running south-south-east, by the city of Landaff, and the town of Cardiff, falls into the mouth of the Severn, about a mile or two south-west of the mouth of the Rhymny.

The Ogmore rises upon the borders of Brecknockshire, and running south, falls into the Severn sea some miles west of Cowbridge, a market town.

The Avon rises in the north part of the county, not far from the source of the Ogmore; and running south, falls into the Severn sea at Aberavon, south-east of Neath.

The Cledaugh rises also in the north part of this county, and running south, falls into the Bristol channel south of Neath.

The Tawe rises at the foot of the Black Mountain in Brecknockshire, and running south, falls into the same sea at Swansea, a market town.

The less considerable rivers of this county are the Elay, the Ewenny, the Neath, the Hefsey, the Melta, the Trangath, the Dulishe, and the Turch.

AIR, SOIL, and NATURAL PRODUCTIONS.

The air, in the south part of Glamorganshire, towards the sea, is temperate and healthful; but the northern part, which is mountainous, is cold and piercing, full of thick woods, extremely barren, and thin of inhabitants; but the mountains serve to feed herds of cattle, and send forth streams, which add greatly to the fertility of the other parts of the county. Indeed, between the mountains, there are some fertile vallies, which afford good pasture; for the level part being more capable of cultivation, produces remarkably sweet grass, and pretty large crops of corn. The mountains yield coal and

lead-ore; and the south part is so remarkably fertile, pleasant, and populous, that it is generally stiled the garden of Wales; but has no manufacture.

REMARKS on the HUSBANDRY of GLAMORGANSHIRE.

As the soil in different parts of Glamorganshire is various, so the husbandry varies in different parts of the county. About Cowbridge and Bridgend the husbandry is perhaps the most imperfect in any part of Wales. Some farmers keep from two to four hundred sheep, yet never fold them on their lands. In this part of the county are many farms which consist of a very light sandy soil, and yet no turnips are sown. An English farmer who settled in the parish of Cantilton, near Bridgend, sowed two acres, and was at great pains to hoe them well, and keep them clean, for which he was highly ridiculed by his neighbours, who really thought him mad; but were at last surprized to see how large a crop he procured. He sold his turnips by the sack to all the adjacent towns, and gained a very considerable profit. This practice he has ever since continued with very great advantage, but has never been imitated.

The husbandmen of the county fallow and manure their lands with lime, which is done very cheap; they lay about four hundred and twenty bushels on an acre, and it lasts good four years.

Their course of husbandry is, 1. wheat; 2. barley; 3. oats; 4. fallow. Others pursue the following course: 1. wheat; 2. barley; 3. oats; 4. pease, or beans. They generally give the land three ploughings for wheat, sow three bushels, and reckon a middling crop from twenty-five to thirty bushels. For barley they plough five or six times, and consider twenty-five bushels as a middling crop. Sometimes they sow clover, and feed their hogs with it.

The farms are here in general small; some not more than thirty pounds, and the largest not above a hundred a year. The grass land about Cowbridge lets at about twenty shillings, and the arable at ten shillings the acre. Where the soil is more sandy, there is a great deal left at five shillings. They use oxen in general for the greater part of the work and tillage.

PRICE OF LABOUR.

Those who have constant work, a shilling a day.

An ox boy to drive, from three-pence to four-pence a day.

Reaping wheat, from four shillings to four shillings and six-pence the acre.

Mowing corn, one shilling and six-pence, and small beer.

Mowing grass, one shilling and eight-pence, and drink.

CITY, and MARKET TOWNS.

The city is Llandaff; and the market towns are, Cardiff, Cowbridge, Llantrissant, Bridge-End, Neath, Swansea, and Penrife.

After viewing every thing remarkable in Pembroke-shire, we embarked on board a small vessel at Teshby, and landed at Oxwich-bay in Glamorganshire, from whence we passed to Penrife, or Penryse, situated near the sea-coast, one hundred and eighty-seven miles from London. This town has a good harbour for ships, and formerly here was a castle; a considerable part of the ruins are still remaining, by which it appears to have been a strong and handsome structure. Here is a weekly market on Thursdays, and four annual fairs, viz. May the

the seventeenth, July the seventeenth, September the seventeenth, and December the first, for cattle, sheep, and hogs.

Among the curiosities of this county is a promontory near Penrife, the most westerly point of Glamorgan-shire, called Warmhead-Point; it runs about a mile into the sea, and at half flood, the isthmus, which joins it to the main land, is overflowed, so that it is rendered a small island. Near the extremity of this point is a cleft or crevice in the ground, into which if dust or sand be thrown, it will be blown back again into the air; and if a person applies his ear to the crevice, he will plainly hear a deep noise, like the blowing of a large pair of bellows. These phenomena are attributed to the undulatory motion of the sea, under the arched and rocky hollow of the promontory, which occasions an alternate inspiration and expiration of the air, through the cleft.

On a mountain, called Kevn-Bryn, about two or three miles to the north of Penrife, is a monument, consisting of a rude stone of a prodigious size, called Arthur's stone, supposed to weigh upwards of twenty tons, and yet is supported by a circle of six or seven other stones, each about four feet high. These are all of the mill-stone kind.

At Llangenith, not far from Penrife, Roger de Bellamont, earl of Warwick, founded a priory in the time of king Stephen, which he annexed to the abbey of Taurinus, at Evreux in Normandy. It was dedicated to St. Kenned, and being seized as an alien priory, was granted by king Henry VI. in the year 1441, to All Souls college in Oxford.

From Penrife we passed on to Swansey, or Swine-Sea. This town derives its name from the porpoises or sea-hogs, which are found in great numbers in Swansey bay. It is called by the Welsh Aber-Tawi, from its situation at the mouth of the river Tavye, or Tawi, two hundred and two miles from London.

Swansey is a large, clean, well built town, with an exceeding good harbour, where sometimes a hundred ships at a time come in for coals and culm. This last is the dust of the coal; which, when made up into balls, make a sweet and durable fire, with little smoke. This town carries on the greatest trade of any in the county, particularly in coals; there being several large coal-pits in the neighbourhood; and from this place coals are sent both to Ireland, and to all the port-towns of Cornwall, Devonshire, and Somersetshire, which renders the inhabitants of the town and its neighbourhood rich and populous.

Henry de Gower, bishop of St. David's, in the year 1332, founded an hospital in this town, which was dedicated to St. David, and valued, upon the suppression, at twenty pounds *per annum*.

At Swansey is a mineral spring, the only one in the county; the water of which has an acid stiptic taste like alum, though the predominant salt is a martial vitriol. It turns blue with vinegar, and will not curdle with milk. A gallon of this water yields forty grains of sediment, of a highly acid, stiptic, vitriolic taste, and a light brown colour, which will ferment with spirit of hartshorn, and oil of tartar. It is good in loosenesses, and will staunch blood externally in wounds.

Here are two weekly markets held on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and five annual fairs, viz. July the thirteenth, August the twenty-ninth, October the nineteenth, and the two following Saturdays.

In the neighbourhood of Swansey are some very considerable copper, lead, and tin-works, in which above five hundred hands are employed. These works were established on account of the cheapness of coals and labour, for the copper and tin are brought over from Cornwall.

We continued our journey from hence to Neath, called by the Welsh Nidgh, and supposed by Camden to be the Nidum of Antoninus. This was formerly a place of much greater extent than it is at present, though it is still a large town of no inconsiderable note. It is situated on the river Neath, over which is a stone bridge, one hundred and sixty-eight miles from London; and is

governed by a portreeve, who is chosen annually, and sworn by the deputy constable of an ancient castle here, called Neath Castle, which stands on the opposite side of the river. Here is a haven for small vessels, and a good trade in coals, great quantities of which are dug up in and about the neighbourhood.

This town has a weekly market on Fridays, and three annual fairs, viz. Trinity-Thursday, July the thirteenth, and September the twelfth, for cattle, sheep, and hogs.

Richard de Granville, and Constance his wife, in the reign of Henry I. built a Cistercian abbey on the river Neath, about half a mile from the town, and dedicated it to the Holy Trinity, and afterwards returned to England, where he had a plentiful estate. At the time of the dissolution, its yearly value was one hundred and thirty-two pounds. There are only the ruins of some lofty walls standing.

At Llanylted, near Neath, St. Illutus, in the year 508, founded a monastery, which became a seminary of literature as well as religion.

About two miles to the north-west of Neath is Morgan. Robert, earl of Gloucester, in the year 1147, founded an abbey for Cistercian monks, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, which was valued at the dissolution at one hundred and eighty-one pounds a year; but it is now a gentleman's seat.

On the top of a hill, called Mynydd-Morgan, is a pillar of exceeding hard stone, about four feet high, and one broad, with the following inscription in a rude character, BODVOCVS HIC JACIT, FILIVS CATOTIS, IRNI PRONEPVVS ETERNALI VE DOMAV, i. e. Pronepos eternali in domo. The common people in the neighbourhood affirm, that whoever reads the inscription will certainly die soon.

By the highway, south of Morgan, is a monument of stone, with this inscription: PVMPEIVS CARANTORIVS. This is doubtless the tomb-stone of one Pompeius Carantorius, though the Welsh, by adding and altering some letters, read it thus: PVM.P. BVS. CAR. A.N. TOPIVS; or, The five fingers of our friend killed us. They call it Bedh Morgan Morganwg, which signifies the sepulchre of prince Morgan, and believe, that a prince named Morgan, who, they say, was killed eight hundred years before our Saviour's time, was buried here.

Near Lhan Gadok, north-east of Neath, there is a monument called Maen dare Lygad yr ych, consisting of two small circular intrenchments, like cock-pits, one of which had formerly in the center of it a rude stone pillar, about three feet high, with an inscription, which should be read downwards from the top, and is as follows:

MARCI, or MEMORIAE, CARITINI FILII BERCII.

Leaving this place, we proceeded next to Bridge-End, a small town, one hundred and eighty miles from London, situated on the river Ogmor, which divides it into two parts, that are again joined by means of a stone bridge. This town is remarkable for nothing but a considerable weekly market held on Saturdays, and two annual fairs, viz. Holy Thursday, and November the seventeenth, for horned cattle, sheep, and hogs.

At Newton, near Bridge-End, north-west of the mouth of the Ogmor, is a very remarkable spring; about eighteen feet in circumference, the water of which sinks at high tide nearly to the bottom; and at the ebbing of the sea it rises almost to the brim. In order to account for this phenomenon, it has been supposed, that at high water the air in the veins of the spring, not being at liberty to circulate, by its being pent up, the water is prevented from issuing out; but when the sea retires from the shore, and frees these natural aqueducts from these obstructions, the water is at liberty to issue through them.

Not far from Bridge-End is Aberavon, situated on the river Avon, about two miles from the sea. It is a borough town, about two furlongs in length, governed by a portreeve, but has neither market nor fair.

We continued our tour from hence to Llantrissant, situated in a hilly part of the country, one hundred and forty-nine miles from London. It is an ancient borough,

governed by a portreeve, who is sworn by the deputy constable of the castle. Here is a small market on Fridays, and three annual fairs, viz. May the first, August the first, and October the eighteenth, all for cattle.

Cowbridge, the next town we entered, is situated in a low but fruitful soil, one hundred and seventy-five miles from London. The Welsh call this place Pont-Van, from the stone-bridge over the river Ewenny, on which it stands. It is a neat, clean, well built, and well paved town, where the justices keep their quarter sessions for the county the week after Easter, and is governed by a bailiff sworn annually by the deputy constable of the castle of St. Quintin, near adjoining. Here is a harbour for boats, a well frequented weekly market on Tuesdays, for corn, cattle, and provisions; and three annual fairs, viz. April the twenty-third, August the first, and October the eighteenth, all for cattle.

At Llanccarvan, about three miles from Cowbridge, St. Cadocus is said to have built a monastery in the year 500.

And at Ewenny, which is also near Cowbridge, Sir John Londres built a Benedictine priory, which was given by Maurice de Londres in 1141, as a cell to Gloucester abbey. The time of its foundation is unknown; but it appears to have been dedicated to St. Michael, and valued, at the suppression of religious houses, at seventy-eight pounds a year.

At Lantwitt, a village, also at a small distance from Cowbridge, are the foundations of many buildings. This is said to have been an ancient, large borough town, that had a market kept on Sunday mornings, which is now discontinued, but it has still a fair on the eleventh of June, for lambs. In the church-yard of this village, and on the north side of the church, there are two stones erected, the first of which is near the church wall, of a pyramidal form, and about seven feet high. It is adorned with old British carving, and at three several places, at equal distances, is encompassed with three circles. These circular monuments are supposed to have been temples of the Druids. This might have been thought such, did it not differ from the old monuments, with regard to the carving. The other stone is also very much carved, and was once the shaft or pedestal of a cross. On one side there is an inscription, showing that one Sampson set it up, and on another, that it was dedicated to St. Iltub.

Five miles south-west of Cowbridge, near Nashpoint, stands St. Donat's castle, the habitation of the ancient family of the Stradlings, near which there are dug up several ancient Roman coins, among which were some of Æmilianus and Marius, which are very scarce. This is seated on an eminence, having a fine park to the west, and on the south pleasant gardens, descending in terraces from the castle wall, to the Severn sea. It is at present in the possession of the family of the Manselo, and is a large, elegant building, which makes a noble appearance, though different parts of the structure are extremely antique.

From Cowbridge we proceeded to Landaff, which signifies a church on the river laff. It is a small town in a low situation, one hundred and forty-six miles from London. Notwithstanding the meanness of this place, it is dignified with a bishop's see, and adorned with a cathedral, which is a fine structure. It was made a bishop's see about the year 490, by St. Jubricius, who was succeeded by St. Tilliau, to whom the church is dedicated. Bishop Urban, about the year 1120, rebuilt the church, with two towers at the west end, eighty-nine feet high, of which that at the south now remains, though two of its pinnacles were thrown down by the storm in 1703. The north tower was pulled down and rebuilt in an elegant manner, one hundred and five feet high, in the reign of Henry VII. at the expence of Jasper, duke of Bedford, but the pinnacles and battlements were demolished by the above-mentioned storm. The body of the cathedral has been lately rebuilt, and is two hundred and sixty-three feet and a half in length from east to west: the distance from the west door to the choir is one hundred and ten feet: the length from the choir door to the altar is seventy-five feet; and the distance

from thence to the farther end of what is called St. Mary's chapel, is sixty-five feet. The body of this church is sixty-five feet broad; and the height from the floor to the top of the compass-work of the roof is also sixty-five feet; and to the top of the middle isle, above the pillars fifty-four feet. The choir is very neat; but in this church there is no cross isle, as there is in all the other cathedrals in England and Wales; nor is there any middle steeple, as there is in all the cathedrals besides, except Bangor and Exeter.

This town has a weekly market on Mondays, and two annual fairs, viz. February the ninth, and Whit-Monday, for cattle and stockings.

Leaving this place we passed on to Caerphilly, situated in a moorish bottom, not far from the Rhymny, one hundred and fifty-five miles from London. It is an ancient borough; but remarkable only for its ruinous castle, which is thought to be the noblest remains of ancient architecture now in Great-Britain; and exceeds all in bigness, except that of Windsor. The hall, or as some people think it the chapel, is a stately room, about seventy feet in length, thirty-four in breadth, and seventeen in height. On the south side is an ascent to it, by a stair-case, about eight feet wide, the roof of which is vaulted, and supported by twenty arches, which, as you ascend, rise gradually one above another. The entrance into the room from this stair-case is not in the middle, but somewhat nearer to the west end. Opposite to the stair-case, on the north side of the room, is a chimney about ten feet wide, on each side of which are two windows resembling those of churches, only they are continued down to the very floor, and rise higher than the hall is supposed to have done; so that the room above the hall was enlightened by them. The sides of these windows are adorned with sculpture of leaves and fruit. In the walls, on each side of the room, are seven triangular pillars placed at equal distances. From the floor to the bottom of the pillars, is about twelve feet and a half. Each of these pillars is supported by three busts, which vary alternately: for the first is supported by the head and breast of an ancient man, who has a beard, with two young men on each side, all with dishevelled hair. The next has the face and breasts of a woman, with a lesser face also on each side; the middlemost, or biggest, has a cloth tied close under the chin, and about the forehead: the smaller figures have folded cloths, but none under the chin, and all have braided locks. The use of these pillars seems to have been to support the beams: there are also, on the south side, six grooves or channels in the wall, at equal distances; these are about nine inches wide, eight or nine feet high; and four are continued from the tops of the pillars; but the two middlemost are about the middle space between the pillars, and come down lower than the rest, having neat stones jetting out at the bottom, as if intended to support somewhat placed in the hollow grooves. At the north side, near the east end, there is a door about eight feet high, which leads into a spacious green, about seventy yards long, and forty broad. At the east end there are two large arched doors, within a yard of each other; and there was a third near the south side, but much larger; and another opposite to that on the west end. This was the state of this room, at the time of the first edition of Gibson's Camden; and the annotator was so very particular, that he might enable persons to judge of the antiquity of the place, which, as far as he could meet with information, is beyond the reach of history.

Among the many stupendous pieces, of which this vast pile of ruins is composed, is a large tower nearly towards the east end, which every moment threatens destruction to the unwary passenger. Its height is not by a great deal so much as that of Pisa, in Italy, it being not above seventy or eighty feet at most; but from the top down almost to the middle, runs a large fissure, by which the tower is divided into two separate parts, so that each side hangs over its base, in such a manner, that it is difficult to say which is most likely to fall first. According to the opinions of the late ingenious Mr. Wood of Bath, who lay upon his back for several minutes to view this dreadful ruin, its lineal projection, on the outer side, is not less than ten feet and a half. What renders

renders it still the more remarkable is, that it has continued to project in this manner for many ages; nor have we the least account given us, either from history or tradition, how it first happened.

This castle is generally thought to have been originally built by the Romans, though it does not seem to have any resemblance to their style of architecture; and besides, almost all the Roman cities, or forts, afford either Roman inscriptions, statues, bricks, coins, arms, or other utensils; but it does not appear that any such things were ever discovered here. There have indeed been two coins found in this castle, one of which was silver, and the other brass; but neither of them are either Roman or English, and therefore are probably Welch. That of silver is as broad, but thinner than a six-pence, and exhibits on one side the image of our Saviour, with a Latin inscription, which signifies, Glory be to thee. On the other side the legend probably means, the money of the country of Gwynedh, that is, North Wales. The brass coin is like the French pieces of the middle age.

Caerphilly has a weekly market on Thursdays, and seven annual fairs, viz. April the fifth, June the sixth, July the nineteenth, August the twenty-fifth, October the ninth, November the sixteenth, and the Thursday before Christmas, for horned cattle, horses, sheep, hogs, and yarn stockings. Besides the first Thursday in March, and the first Thursday in May called Great Markets.

On a mountain not far from Caerphilly, is a remarkable monument, known by the name of Y Maen Hir; this is a rude stone pillar, of a kind of quadrangular form, about eight feet high. It is not erect, but somewhat inclining; and close to its bottom, there is a small bank or intrenchment, inclosing the space of six yards, and in the midst of it is a square area. There is an inscription on the pillar in Welsh, which signifies, Mayst thou awake; from whence it is thought to be a funeral monument.

Leaving Caerphilly we pursued our journey to Cardiff or Caerdiff. This name signifies a city on the Taff, on which river the town is situated one hundred and sixty-three miles from London. It is a pretty large, well built town, and esteemed the headmost in all South Wales. The soil round it is remarkable rich, yields prodigious crops of corn, and produces excellent pasture.

The ground about it is level; but at the distance of three or four miles, it is surrounded with pleasant hills, which yield a delightful prospect. There is a handsome bridge over the river Taff, to which vessels of small burthen may come up; and a commodious harbour, by which the inhabitants carry on a good trade to Bristol, and other places. The houses are well built, and the streets clean and in good order. The town consists of two parishes, though at present it has but one church; for the other, above a hundred years ago, was undermined by the river, and the greatest part of it fell down. It is enclosed by a wall, which has four gates, and has a castle, which is a large, strong, stately edifice, the constable of which is always the first magistrate of the town.

This castle, together with the walls, was built by Robert Fitz Haimon, a Norman, about the year 1100, who held here his courts of justice, and kept a strong garrison, his twelve peers or knights being obliged to defend their several stations. In this castle Robert Curthose, eldest son of William the Conqueror, was imprisoned by his brothers till his old age, having first been deprived of his eyes, as well as of his hopes of the crown. It was taken by Maelgon, and Rhys Gryg, with prince Llewellyn's forces, in 1131. It is now a lordship, belonging to the right honourable the lord viscount Windsor.

The town is an ancient corporation, governed by a constable, two bailiffs, twelve aldermen, twelve capital burgesses, a steward, a town-clerk, and other officers. This being the county-town, a court of record is held here every fortnight, of which the bailiffs, who are also justices of the peace, are the only judges; and the assizes for the county are always held here.

Robert earl of Gloucester, who died in the year 1147, founded here a priory.

Here are two weekly markets, held on Wednesdays and Saturdays, the latter of these is by far the best, being well provided with corn, horned cattle, sheep, hogs, and all sorts of provisions. Here are also three annual fairs, viz. June the twenty-ninth, September the eighth, and November the thirtieth, all for cattle.

Without the east gate of this town is a large suburb, called Cockerton; where was a house of Grey Friars dedicated to St. Francis. Without the north gate stood the White Friars; and without the west gate is another small suburb, adjoining to which was a monastery of Black Friars.

CURIOUS PLANTS found in different parts of WALES.

Great sea stock gilly flower, with a sinuated leaf. *Leucium maritimum sinuato folio*, C. B. Found on the sandy shores about Abermenai ferry.

Small vernal star hyacinth. *Hyacinthus stellaris bifolius Germanicus*, C. B. Found among the bulhes in Bardsey island.

Alexanders, or Alifanders. *Hippocrepis emerus*, C. B. Grows on the rocks about Priestholm island.

Sea Cudweed, or Cotton weed. *Gnaphalium maritimum*, C. B. Grows on the sand near Abermenai ferry.

Dwarf sea-fern. *Felix petraea ex insulis fæchadibus*, C. B. Grows on the rocks in Priestholm island, and on Lhan dwyn, in Anglesea.

Small round leaved Scurvy-grass. *Cochlearia minor rotundifolia*, Ray. This plant is to be met with in the neighbourhood of Beaumaris.

English wood, bitter vetch. *Orobis Sylvaticus nasstris*, Ray. Grows below Brecknock-hill, in the way to Cardiff.

Club-moss, or wolves-claw. *Muscus clavatus*, five *Lycopodium*, Pack. Grows in the mountains of Brecknock.

Low creeping mountain welsh sorrel, with a round leaf. *Acetosa Cambro Britannica montana*, Park. Grows on moist rocks, and by rivulets on Snowdon.

Mountain Bugle, or middle confound. *Bugula carulea Alpina*, Park. This plant was found by Dr. Johnson, on Carnedd Shewellin.

Purple Mountain or Water Aven. *Caryophyllata aquatica nutante flore*, C. B. This plant is met with on Snowdon.

English soft, or gentle Thistle. *Cirsium Anglicum*, Ger. On the high rocks about Snowdon.

Mountain dwarf Juniper. *Juniperus minor montana folia latiore, fructuque longiore*, C. B. This grows on Snowdon-hill.

Greater rough Spleenwort. *Lonchitis aspera*, C. B. This is a rare plant, but may be met with in rifts and chinks of rocks in Snowdon.

Upright fir-moss. *Muscus erectus Abieti formis, terreftris rectus*, J. B. is also met with on Snowdon.

Mountain heath-like sengreen with large purple flowers. *Sedum Alpinum. Eriodes caruleum*, C. B. Found plentifully on the rocks of Snowdon; and by the sides of rivulets.

Small mountain seagreen, with jagged leaves. *Sedum Alpinum trio folio*, C. B. Found on the same mountain with the above.

Small leaved mountain chickweed, with a fair flower. *Auricula muris pulchro flore, folio tenuissimo*, J. B. Grows on the steep rocks of Snowdon.

Branched English black maidenhair. *Tricomane ramosum*, J. B. Is to be found in the same places, viz. the rocks of Snowdon.

Yellow wild bastard poppy. *Argemone lutea Cambro-britannica*, Park. Found in the road between Denbigh and Guindar, and in several other places.

Hairy mountain mouse-ear chickweed, with a large flower. *Caryophyllus holosteus Alpinus angustifolius*, C. B. Found plentifully on a rock called Clegwyn y Garnedh, near Lhanberys in Caernarvonshire.

REMARKS

REMARKS on the SEA-COASTS of Glamorganshire.

We shall begin our remarks at Whitford point, the northern cape in this county, and which joins to Caermarthenshire. About a mile and a half to the south-west of Whitford-point, is a small island, called the Home, separated from the main land by a very channel of water. This island forms the northern point of Roffily bay, where ships bound to Caermarthen, Tenby, or Milford Haven, often come to an anchor in north-east winds.

The southern cape of Roffily-bay in Wormshead, a little to the southward of which is a large shoal, called Helwix-sand. It is about two miles and a quarter in length, of an oval form, and about three quarters of a mile in breadth. There is not above six feet water on this shoal; but there is a channel between the shore and the sand about half a mile in breadth, where there are seven fathoms water.

About three miles east-south-east of Worms-head, is Oxwich-point, which forms the western point of Oxwich-bay, where ships often come to an anchor, there being from one to seven fathoms water; and the bay defended from all winds, except those at south-east.

About a mile and a half to the eastward of Oxwich-bay, is the Mumbles-point, at the extremity of which are about eight or ten rocks, extending about a quarter of a mile from the shore. This is the western point of Swansea bay, where ships very frequently come to an anchor, especially those bound to Swansea and Neath; for as they are both tide harbours, ships bound thither are obliged to wait till a proper time of tide, which they generally do in Swansea bay. The water in this bay is from one to five fathoms deep.

Swansea harbour, as we have already observed, is only a tide-harbour; but as the water rises near sixteen feet, ships of an hundred tons may enter at high-water; small vessels pass up much higher; and boats to the Forging mills, five miles above Swansea.

The harbour of Neath is also a tide harbour, but ships of considerable burden go up to Neath quay, about three miles above Neath.

About a mile and a quarter to the south-east of the Mumbles point, is a large sand, called the Searwater, on which there is not above a fathom and a half at low water.

It is about two miles in length, and nearly one in breadth. Three quarters of a mile south-east-by-east of the Searwater, is a northern shoal, called Noze sand. It is near two miles long, and above half a mile broad; and is dry at low water. There is a channel between these sands and the shore, about half a mile broad in the narrowest part; where the water is from five to seven fathoms deep; but ships rarely pass this way, unless the master or pilot be acquainted with the coast.

About half a mile to the eastward of the eastern extremity of the Noze sand is Nash point; and about five miles to the eastward of Nash point, are two small islands called Barry and Scilly, both of them close to the land.

The coast of Wales changes here from east to west, to north-west, by north and south-west-by-south. And about four miles from Scilly island, is the mouth of the Tawe, or Taff, where Cardiff is situated. Small vessels pass up to that town, and boats go up to Landaff. At

the former a considerable trade is carried on, but the latter has extremely little.

About a mile and three quarters to the eastward is the mouth of the Rhymny, which may be entered by small vessels; but is rarely frequented.

MEMBERS of PARLIAMENT for this County.

Glamorganshire sends two members to parliament; one knight of the shire for the county; and one burghers for the borough of Cardiff.

By desire of the majority of our subscribers, whose favours we thankfully acknowledge, and whom at all times we would willingly oblige, we have added a description of Scotland; together with its antient and modern state of its laws, religion, government, trade, manufactures and commerce, together with the manners and customs of the people: the universities, courts of justice, and public schools; the present state of learning and religion in that kingdom, and the manner of proceeding in their civil and ecclesiastical courts: to which will be added a description of the islands of Ebudea and Hebrides, with those of Orkney and Shetland.

Every person will be convinced that this addition to the work, must be of great advantage to the reader. He will in one book have an account of every thing worth notice, not only in the whole island of Britain, but likewise a description of the smaller ones with which it is in a manner surrounded, and which may be considered as so many jewels in the crown of our sovereign.

England and Scotland are now happily united under one government, and consequently form one body of people, whose interests are inseparably connected. Their domestic manufactures, and foreign trade, are the joint property of the whole; nor has any part of the island, a separate interest from that of the other.

From such necessary connections it often happens, that those who live in one part of the kingdom are under the necessity of being acquainted with the other; the nature of commerce requires it; and even those who are no way concerned in trade may be stimulated by a curiosity peculiar to human nature to be informed concerning the more remote parts of the island.

To gratify the curiosity of our readers, and also to make the work as complete as possible, we have been enabled to add a description of Scotland, without any additional expence to the subscribers; a circumstance we hope cannot but recommend us to their favour on any future occasion.

Although this part of our work is small in comparison of the other, yet it has been attended with a considerable expence, and the materials collected from the best writers on the subject, and revised by a gentleman who resided long in that country.

Upon the whole, we have endeavoured to make this work as compleat as possible; and as it contains a compleat description of the whole island of Great Britain, &c. we doubt not but it will be considered as superior to any thing of the kind hitherto published.

SCOTLAND.

S. C O T L A N D.

SCOTLAND is that part of Great Britain which formerly comprehended the Picts and Caledonians; but has since the Union been called North Britain. It is the northern part of the main island, which comprehends England and Wales, and with these constituting one united kingdom ever since the fifth of Queen Anne in the year 1707, and that by the consent of the parliaments of both kingdoms. By this coalition they are now in conjunction styled Great Britain, and are under the same government of one king and parliament, with a reserve of all the statute and municipal laws of Scotland; and other privileges, &c. prior to that era: so that the legislation, which formerly was vested in the king and parliament of Scotland, independently of those of England, being removed and placed in one general parliament of Great Britain (sixteen peers from Scotland representing their nobility, and forty-five members their gentry and commonalty,) the laws in common are now passed by the two countries in conjunction.

All that part of the main island north of Cumberland and Northumberland, two of the most northerly counties of England, belongs to Scotland; together with a great number of islands, particularly on the western, south-western, and northern sides, as the Æbude, Orkades, Shetland, &c. It has the Irish sea on the west, the Deucaledonian on the north, and that part of the German ocean on the east, which in our maps is called the British or North sea. It is about three hundred miles long from north to south, and from fifty to one hundred and fifty in breadth from east to west, being indented, and nearly cut through in many places by bays or friths of the sea, as they are called, forming excellent harbours, at the ends and on the sides of which are several considerable rivers, besides lesser streams, abounding with fine salmon, trout, eels, and flounders.

Scotland, exclusive of its islands, lies between latitude fifty-four degrees thirty minutes, and fifty-nine degrees thirty minutes north, and between longitude one and six degrees west. The longest day is upwards of eighteen hours, and the shortest night five hours forty-five minutes, and in some of the Shetland isles less. The number of its inhabitants Templeman reckons one million five hundred thousand, which is half a million more than he computes in Ireland, though exclusive of the isles he makes the latter to contain more ground. The soil in general does not come up to that of England in fertility; not but that some counties, particularly the Lothians, Fife, Buchan, Angus, Mearns, Aberdeenshire, Ross, Murrayland, &c. have good store of grain, with which they trade to Spain, Holland, Norway, &c. The skirts of the country, especially northward, abound with timber, particularly fir-trees, &c. of a vast magnitude.

The air is very temperate, and not half so cold as might be imagined in so northerly a climate. This, as in England, is owing to the warm vapours and breezes which come continually off the sea; and likewise purify the air, and puts it in such a constant agitation, as keeps the inhabitants from any remarkable epidemic distempers. Great part of the country, particularly towards the north and west, including the Grampian hills, is mountainous,

hilly, and heathy; but yielding good pasture in several places: between the higher grounds are many rich valleys, and always a stout stream both in the north and south parts, which produce corn and cattle; but the latter, with the horses, are mostly of a small breed. Great numbers of the black cattle are driven into England, and there being sold lean, after fattening in the English pastures, they furnish the London markets with delicate beef.

Scotland likewise breeds great numbers of sheep, many of which are sent into England, as is the greatest part of their wool. It has also a very good fishery of herring, cod, ling, salmon, &c. great quantities of which are exported, besides great plenty of haddock, whiting, skait, &c. with a variety of shell-fish, as mussels, wilks or periwinkles, cockles, clams or scallops, oysters, &c. for home-consumption.

Scotland has the advantage of England both for catching of herring sooner, and curing them better; the pickled herring of Glasgow, Lochbroom, &c. being equal to those of the Dutch: their situation for exporting them is likewise more commodious; so that they can be sooner at market than the Dutch, the Glasgow merchants on the coasts of Spain, Portugal, and up the Streights; as the merchants of Dundee, Aberdeen, &c. on the Eastern coast, in the Baltic, and German ocean.

The Scots have manufactures of cloth, woollen stuffs, particularly plaids, some of variegated colours; others of scarlet, either of wool or silk, and finer than those made in any part of Britain. These are chiefly manufactured at Edinburgh; as are stockings, &c. at Aberdeen. Besides striped muslins, cambrics, and those tolerably fine; the main article of the Scottish manufacture is linen-cloth, vastly encouraged and improved by virtue of premiums, &c. within these few years; especially by the taking off the duty on it in England; and the prohibiting the wear of printed calicoes: for vast quantities of it are not only sent to England, but exported to our British colonies in North America. Vast quantities of the above goods are manufactured at Glasgow, where, and in the neighbouring towns, above fifty thousand men are constantly employed; besides women and children.

Scotland is said to have this advantage to boast of, which neither England, nor hardly any nation in Europe has, namely, that in every branch of its trade with other countries, the balance is on its side; that is, she sends out more commodities in value than she receives back; and consequently the difference or overplus must be made good in specie.

It is likewise observed, that by their late increase of commerce, the Scots have very much augmented their shipping; and yet they either build or buy vessels continually, more especially for the West-India, and the southern commerce.

Learning flourishes among them in five universities; namely, St. Andrew's, Glasgow, two at Aberdeen, and Edinburgh; in which are professors of most of the liberal arts and sciences, and those maintained with competent salaries.

Scotland has produced men of eminence in every branch of literature, and christianity seems to have been planted very early in this country; for Tertullian says, "That those parts of Britain into which the Romans had not penetrated, became subject to Christ."

The most ancient division of Scotland, with regard to its inhabitants, is into Scots and Picts; the former having possessed the Western isles, and the skirts of the country westward and northward; whilst the latter had all that part of the country which lay on the German ocean, till the Scots redaced them and their sovereignty at Abernethy, about the year 839. Another division is into Highlanders and Lowlanders; the former being very much of a martial turn, and speaking the original language called Erse, which is a dialect of Irish; whilst the latter are principally turned for the more placid arts of peace and agriculture, using a dialect of the English language, and their customs, which in a few generations the whole country is likely to adopt, as having now one and the same head; though these are not without numerous instances of warlike prowess.

When the Scots got possession of the country from the Picts, it seems to have been an heptarchy which was shared among seven princes; the first part contained Angus and Mearns; the second, Atheold and Goverin; the third, Stradeern with Meneted; the fourth was Forthever; the fifth, Mar with Buchan; the sixth, Muref and Rofs; and the seventh, Caithness, which is divided in the middle by the Mound, a mountain which runs from the Western to the Eastern sea.

It is also naturally separated by the Grampian or Grantz-bain mountains, called in Latin *Mons Grampius*, which run the breadth of the country from south-west to north-east.

The capital rivers, particularly the Forth Clyde, Tay, and Ness, &c. divide it into peninsulas; these running so far into the country as to be intercepted only by a small isthmus, or neck of land, but more especially the small distance of Loughness from the western sea.

The Romans parcelled it into the following people: 1. The Gadeni, containing Teviotdale, Merch, and Lauder; 2. Selgovæ, including Annandale and Niddale; 3. the Novantes, in which are comprised Galloway, Carrick, Kyle, Cunningham, and Glotta; 4. The Damnii, containing Clydesdale, Lennox, and Stirling; 5. Caledonia, containing Fife, Strathern, Argyle, Cantire, Lorn, Braidalbin, Perthshire, Angus, Mearns, Mar, Buchan, Murray, Lochabar, Rofs, Sutherland, Caithness, Strathnaver; and lastly, the Roman wall. But although the Romans called the country by those names, it was little known to them beyond the Forth.

Scotland may be divided into two classes; namely, South of the firth of Forth, whose capital, and that of the whole kingdom, is Edinburgh; and north of the same firth, the principal town in which is Aberdeen.

The shires of Scotland which, since the union, send one member each to parliament, are, 1. Aberdeen, 2. Air, 3. Argyle, 4. Bamff, 5. Berwick, 6. Bute and Caithness by turns, 7. Clackmannan and Kinross by turns, 8. Dumbarton, 9. Dumfries, 10. Edinburgh, 11. Elgin, 12. Fife, 13. Forfar, 14. Haddington, 15. Inverness, 16. Kincardine, 17. Kirkcubright, 18. Lanerk, 19. Linlithgow, 20. Nairn and Cromartie alternately, 21. Orkney and Zetland, 22. Peebles, 23. Perth, 24. Renfrew, 25. Rofs, 26. Roxburgh, 27. Selkirk, 28. Stirling, 29. Sutherland, and 30. Wigton.

The district of royal burghs which send alternately one member to parliament, are the following: 1. Air, Irwin, Rothsay, Inverary, and Campbell-town. 2. Bamff, Elgin, Cullen, Kintore, and Inverury. 3. The city of Edinburgh. 4. Forreß, Nairn, Inverness, and Fortrose. 5. Pittenweem, Anstruther Easter, Anstruther Wester, Crail, and Kilrennie. 6. Inverkeithing, Stirling, Dumfermling, Culroß, and Queensferry. 7. Burntisland, Dysert, Kirkaldy, and Kinghorn. 8. Dundee, Perth, St. Andrew's, Cowpar, and Forfar. 9. Montrose, Aberdeen, Brechin, Aberbrothock, and Inverbervey. 10. Kirkcubright, Dumfries, Lochmaban, Annan, and Sanquhar. 11. Lanerk, Linlithgow,

Selkirk, and Peebles. 12. Renfrew, Glasgow, Ruglen, and Dumbarton. 13. Dingwall, Tayne, Dornock, Wick, and Kirkwall. 14. Jedburgh, Haddington, Dunbar, North Berwick, and Lauder. 15. Wigton, Whithorn, New Galloway, and Stranrawer.

All these shires and districts constitute the forty-five members of the British parliament which Scotland sends as its representatives, besides sixteen peers, chosen out of the body of the nobility, by virtue of the treaty of union between the two kingdoms.

Many salutary laws have been enacted since the union, particularly after the insurrections of 1715 and 1745, with a view for improving the Highlands, breaking the attachment of clans to their chieftains, and reconciling its inhabitants to the British government; for which purpose the forfeited estates have been appropriated; and in the late war with France great numbers of them were employed in his majesty's service, both in Germany, and more especially in North America; where nothing can surpass the valour and honour with which they have exerted themselves on repeated occasions, against the French and their Indian allies, to the very great diminution, and otherwise maiming and disabling of their corps. Numbers of charity-schools have also been erected to very considerable advantage, both in the Highlands and the isles, by the Society for promoting Christian knowledge. The civil government of the shires has been something altered since 1745, by the crown nominating sheriffs as his majesty's immediate deputies, who are taken now from among those gentlemen who are bred advocates at Edinburgh.

Some slight amendment as to servants, we are told, have lately been introduced in some parts; but were the gentlemen's views carried further, the emolument thence arising to their country would be much more considerable; namely, by encouraging their tenants and other inferior possessors of their lands with leases, and abating of the rigour of enormous services, in plowing, sowing, and reaping of the Laird's corn, with the bondage of grassums, or a sort of iniquitous fines, and the leading home their firing, besides numberless other dues and casualties, with the load of which the poor people are quite oppressed. All this would not only be a sensible relief to the occupiers, but in the end prove the real advantage of the proprietors, who thereby would have their rents the better secured, and more punctually paid. Besides, the generality of parish-schools are upon a very bad footing, and schoolmasters paid their salaries but very indifferently, by means of a few paltry measures of corn, assessed principally on the inferior tenants, and very miserably levied, to the great discouragement of literature: whereas, were a proper representation made of the above, and the bishops rents, &c. in Scotland, which at present are mostly appropriated into lay hands, and that not perhaps entirely free from the charge of sacrilege: were these, I say, applied for erecting of commodious schools, and increasing the salaries of their schoolmasters to be persons of ability and good morals, it is most evident what an advantage would thence accrue to the community in general, and to his majesty's service in particular: so that learning, which in several remote parts of the kingdom is almost at the last gasp, might be revived, affection to his majesty's most auspicious government established every where, piety and virtue promoted, and consequently a number of proper hands either continually employed in the manufactures, fisheries, and agriculture of the kingdom; or taken, as national exigencies required, into the service of their king and country against the common enemy of Great Britain, for the mutual interest of both the united crowns; and this we see has been very wisely done of late. But to proceed: The parliament of Scotland before the union, like that of England before the reign of Edward I. sat all in one house, and the chancellor was president or speaker. It consisted of three estates, viz. first, the bishops and mitred abbots; secondly, the greater or lesser barons. But no debate was suffered in the house before the revolution. The business was carried on in the following manner: a committee was chosen consisting of thirty-two persons, who received all the bills presented, and if

if they were approved of, they were twice read in the house, and then put to vote. The above committee were called Lords of the Articles, and the manner of chusing them greatly enlarged the powers of the crown. The king appointed eight, who were generally dependant on himself; these chuse eight more, and the sixteen thus elected, made choice of the remainder. Thus in almost every instance, the court had a majority.

The parliament of Scotland being now immersed in that of Great Britain, the courts of civil judicature now in Scotland are, 1. The college of justice, or a venerable bench of fifteen senators, or lords of session in ordinary, who administer justice at Edinburgh in the parliament-house there, both according to law and equity, but no juries are admitted in this court. 2. The justice or justiciary court, which is the law-court principally for criminal causes. It consists of a justice-general, justice-clerk, and five other judges, who are lords of the session. By these being joined with a pannel of fifteen out of forty-five cited like juries in England, all causes are tried, and by act of parliament 1748, are to hold assizes all over the kingdom twice every year, being thence called lords of the circuit. 3. The court of exchequer, which is made like that in England. 4. The court of chancery. 5. The sheriff's court in every county, who decides controversies among the inhabitants relating to matters of inferior concernment. 6. Justices of the peace, with the same powers as in England. 7. The commissaries (the principal of which is at Edinburgh) all over the kingdom; in this court are pleaded actions relating to wills, tythes, and other ecclesiastical matters. 8. The court of admiralty. And 9. A delegated number of privy-counsellors for Scotland from that of Great Britain.

The several orders and degrees in Scotland are, 1. The king, now sovereign of Great Britain. 2. The prince of Scotland, or the king's eldest son, now the prince of Wales, or the prince royal of Great Britain. 3. Dukes, said to be first brought into this kingdom about the year 1398; marquises, earls, viscounts, and barons or simple lords, the same as in England. 4. Knights, also the same as in the other kingdom. 5. Lairds or barons, being such as anciently held lands of the king *in capite*, some of whom are possessed of several baronies, and may make other barons for the sake of a vote at elections, and who now alone chuse the representatives of shires to sit in parliament. 6. Gentlemen, as advocates, graduates, &c. and, citizens, merchants, and burghers, &c. with the commonalty.

The established religion of Scotland is the calvinistical or presbyterian, as contained in the confession of faith authorised in the first parliament of king James VI. or which is much the same, the confession of divines at Westminster, which the church (commonly called the kirk) of Scotland have adopted.

In the time of episcopacy in Scotland, once something different from that in England, there was the archbishopric of St. Andrew's, whose suffragans were Edinburgh, Dunkeld, Aberdeen, Murray, Dumblane, Brechin, Ross, Caithness, and Orkney. The archbishopric of Glasgow, under which were Galloway, Lismore or Argyle, and the western isles.

Besides these they had sixty-eight presbyteries, as Dunfermline, Chirnside, Kelso, Earlston, Selkirk, Jedburgh, Dunbar, Haddington, Dalkeith, Edinburgh, Peebles, Linlithgow, Perth, Dunkeld, Auchterarder, Stirling, Dumblane, Dumfries, Perpont, Lochmaban, Middleby, Wigtown, Kircudbright, Stranraer, Air, Irwin, Paisley, Dunbarton, Glasgow, Hamilton, Lanerk, Biggar, Denune, Innerary, Cambleton, Kilmore, Skey, St. Andrew's, Kirkaldy, Cowper, Dumfermline, Meegle, Dundee, Arbroth or Aberbrothock, Forfar, Brechin, Mearns, Aberdeen, Kincardin or Kincarden-O'Neil, Alford, Garioch, Deer, Turrel, Fordyce, Ellon, Strathboggy, Abernethy, Elgin, Forreth, Inverness, Aberlour, Chanrie, Dingwall, Tayne, Dornoch, Caithness, Orkney, and Zetland.

Under this was a session in every parish, consisting of the minister as moderator or president, and the worthiest persons in it, called elders. 2. A presbytery, com-

posed of a number of ministers, between twelve and twenty, more or less, with ruling elders or laicks from each parish. Here in times of episcopacy the bishop presided; now one of the ministers is chosen moderator. They judge cases too intricate for the session; examine such as would enter into orders; settle ministers in parishes, also schoolmasters, &c. 3. The provincial synod, who meet twice every year, which is made up of more or less presbyteries; and their respective members. 4. The general assembly or convocation, which is the supreme judicature and ultimate resort; appeals lying from the session, presbytery, and synods to it.

And now that presbytery or calvinism has been established in Scotland since the revolution, the same courts and governments are retained, with some little difference in the manner of procedure: at present therefore, instead of bishops, there are thirteen provincial synods.

The method of proceeding against delinquents in the ecclesiastical courts is carried on in the following manner. The person accused is summoned before the kirk session, which is a meeting of the ministers and elders every Sunday; if he will not abide by their judgment he may appeal to the presbytery which meets every six weeks, and from thence to the synod, which meets twice in a year; and if he still remains obstinate, he may appeal to the general assembly, which meets once every year at Edinburgh; but from their determination lies no appeal: it is finally binding, and he must either submit or be excommunicated.

In this kingdom are several dissenters or episcopalians, who originally in their extemporary prayers used the Lord's prayer and the Gloria; but they mostly have adopted now the church of England form: however, the non-jurors among them are not permitted to have meeting-houses, and suffered only to preach and read the divine service to a very small number, since the year 1745; whereas such ministers as take the oaths, and pray for his majesty in express terms, have meeting-houses. Of the presbyterians there are several dissenting sects, as Erskinites, Gibonites, from the ministers of that name, who have seceded from the church of Scotland, and upon that account called Seceders: also mountaineers, &c. as preaching in the open fields and on the mountains: these are also called Cameronians.

The salt of Scotland, which is principally manufactured in what they call pans or caldrons, is said to be stronger and better than that of Shields and Newcastle; cures fish to greater advantage, and is so much the more valued abroad, that large quantities of it are exported every year to Germany, Norway, the Baltic, &c.

It has been observed that the wine-trade sometimes runs against the Scotch, in point of advantage, especially if the article of French brandy and French wine be admitted; the smuggling of which is at present said to be in a great measure at an end every where, especially in the north. But that alone excepted, it is well assured, that allowing the lead, corn, tobacco, and sometimes salt, which Scotland exports for wines, which they receive in return from whatever country, the balance is not against them; for were these wines brought even from Spain, the balance would be still more in their favour, on account of their fish and linen, both which are good merchandize on the Spanish side of the bay of Biscay.

The goods Scotland receives from England bears no proportion to those it sends thither; for the principal article which it takes is its woollen cloths of the finer sort only, and some silks; in lieu of which England takes off their wool, cattle, linen, muslin, corn, and nearly all their produce except fish and salt.

At Inverness in particular, we are told that the Sconce or Oliver's fort, is laid out of late into convenient places for the working of silks.

Among the forts and garrisons of this kingdom, as Edinburgh, Stirling, and Dumbarton castles, with Fort William, &c. we beg leave to insert an account here, though something out of place, as having been mislaid or forgot, concerning the fort on Ardshear Point, a regular fortification lately built in Scotland, since the trouble

troubles of 1745, and one of the largest in Britain. It stands on a narrow neck of land or peninsula made by the sea; and called Ardesear, about eight miles east of Inverness, and opposite to Chanery on the Murray firth where narrowest, being not much above a musket-shot over to the Ross side, has a ditch cut across the neck of land, into which the tide flows; with stout draw-bridges. It is said to be larger than Gibraltar, and built after the same plan; and will contain upwards of ten thousand men when compleated. To the land-side, towards the Kirk of Ardesear, this citadel has guns quite level with the ground, and above these large battering pieces; on the Chanery side is a sloping impregnable sand-bank, about thirty feet in the base, as a defence on that side, with walls, ramparts, ravelins, and guns, all properly ranged around it. Here is a draw-well of the finest water, which was the first work done here, and found by digging to a proper depth, the soil being very sandy and barren; from whence it appears, that the like advantage might be procured by human labour, even in the dry deserts of Arabia or Africa. And from Ardesear has been made by the military a new road over the Cairn of Month, Kincardine O'Neal, or the low road for Edinburgh, even to the town of Perth, communicating with general Wade's well known road; so that the king's forces may now soon and easily traverse all the mountainous, and otherwise inaccessible parts of Scotland. Since the demolition of Fort George at Inverness in 1745, this place has been built as a bridge on the Highlands; but Oliver built a scone or regular citadel near the mouth of them, which lies a little below Inverness, and continued till the Restoration, when it was ordered to be demolished; apparently for no other view, but its being a monument of the Protector.

The first and most antient university in Scotland is that dedicated to the apostle St. Andrew, the tutelar saint of that nation. The story of which, as related by the monkish writers, is, that in the year 805, Achais, king of Scotland, and Hungus king of the Picts, were engaged in a war with Athelstan king of the West Saxons, and both armies being met in the evening near Haddington, in East Lothian, deferred to engage till next morning. About midnight king Achais being in his tent at his devotions, St. Andrew appeared to him in a most glorious manner, with the ensigns of his martyrdom, and assured him of victory. Accordingly next morning both armies met, the Saxons were defeated with great slaughter, and their king killed in the field. In memory of which Achais put his kingdom under the protection of St. Andrew.

The city of St. Andrew is the capital of Fifeshire in Scotland, in Latin *Adrianopolis*, or *sanum Sancti Andreæ*, has its name from St. Andrew, the tutelary saint of Scotland, whose bones are said to have been brought hither from Patras, a town of Peloponnesus, by one Regulus a Greek monk, in the year 408, a man in that age much esteemed for his piety, as appears by the church dedicated to him, and called by his name. From him also, as old writers report, this town was at first called Regimunt, or Killrimunt, that is, Mons sancti Reguli; for we read that Oengus, Hengust, Ungus, or (Angus) a king of the Picts, granted to God and St. Andrew, that he should be head of all the churches within the Pictish dominions: and he built the above-mentioned church in the fifth century, which he also called Kyle-ri-mont. But the name of St. Andrew's has prevailed for many ages.

It is also manifest from old manuscripts, that this was one of the principal seats of the Culdees, i. e. according to some, *Cultores Dei*, worshippers of God. But this seeming a strained derivation, and the grand receptacle, or seminary of those religious votaries, being at I-columb-ryle, in the little island of St. Columbus, west of Mull in Scotland; the name is rather thought to be of Erse or Irish, originally denoting their living in cells about a church, burying-ground, or such like consecrated place, and devoted to the service of God. They had the care and direction of holy things, from the first reception of Christianity in those parts.

Alexander I. king of Scotland, founded, say some, a priory here, for regular canons who were monks of the order of St. Augustine; the government of the Picts having been abolished in Britain. And Kenneth III. transferred the Episcopal see from Abernethy to St. Andrew's, about the year 840.

So that St. Andrew's is an ancient; and once was a flourishing city, the metropolis of all Scotland, the seat of the first university, and before the revolution, the see of an archbishop, who was primate of all Scotland. There still remain the marks of venerable antiquity, the ruins of the cathedral church and monastery, which abundantly shew their ancient glory and magnificence.

It is remarkable for a fine situation, standing in a plain with a most pleasing prospect to the German ocean, and north of a promontory of Fifeshire, which the seamen call Fiseness. It is surrounded with extensive corn-fields, abounding in excellent wheat and barley, with other grain; and delightful downs, called the Links, lie on the sea side towards the north. The famous physician Cardan esteemed it the most healthy town he ever lived in, having occasion to experience it for some months, when he came over from Italy, at the request of the Pope, to prescribe to Archbishop John Hamilton, at which time he recovered of a consumption. And twenty years before this, it had the approbation of the most eminent physicians of the country; when a house was fitted up here for the reception of Magdalen, daughter of Francis I. king of France, who married James V. king of Scotland, in 1537; but that lady died shortly after her arrival at Holyrood-house, in Edinburgh, and never reached St. Andrew's.

Of old, the town consisted of four large streets, lying from east to west almost parallel to one another. The most northerly of the four, called Swallow-street, though formerly the principal, is now entirely ruined, not so much as a house remaining in it. The other three from their regularity, do not seem to have been a fortuitous concourse, as it were of houses, as most of the other towns in the country are; all of them terminating eastward at the cathedral, which look upon each other, and seem to bewail their decaying and mouldering state: for though the town was formerly about two miles in circuit, now hardly remains one thousand houses; and of those near two hundred are become ruinous and not habitable. The number of souls here still amounts to above four thousand. But many of the inhabitants have little or nothing to do, the place having neither trade nor manufactures. Though at the same time it has a harbour; but this is capable of receiving only small vessels. Near the town are quarries, in which is plenty of free-stone, and of this all the houses are built.

Before the reformation this city was crowded, both on account of trade and religion, pilgrims resorting hither in great numbers to visit the relics of St. Andrew. Here were two other religious houses, namely, a Franciscan and Dominican priory, besides that of the order of St. Augustine; which last, some make to have been founded (otherwise than is above-mentioned) by Robert, Bishop of St. Andrew's, who died in 1139, and established upon some of them revenues formerly belonging to the antient Cu'dees of this place. James Stuart, afterwards earl of Murray and regent of Scotland, with whom Buchanan was a particular favourite, and who in return, commends him very highly in his history, was in his younger days prior of it. This monastery was more like the magnificent palace of a prince, than a convent of monks, professing poverty, as still appears from its grand ruins, and particularly by the wall of hewn-stone that encompassed it with several battlements and turrets.

Here is now only one parish-church remaining, namely, that of the Holy Trinity. There are two others, but these are rather chapels; the one to St. Salvador's college; of which, however, no use is made, it having no endowment, and the Provost of that college being often a layman, even in a Presbyterian sense.

The

The other is the chapel belonging to St. Leonard's college, the Provost of which must be a minister.

The church of the Holy Trinity is an ancient and stately edifice, built with fine free-stone, in the form of a cross, and at its west end is a handsome spire, which is in good repair. In it is a fine monument for Archbishop Sharpe, who was assassinated upon a moor by the devots or blind zealots, called Wigs, in the reign of Charles II. as he was coming home in his coach. This Dr. Sharpe was originally a Presbyterian minister, who being deputed by the assembly of the kirk, to come up to the court of that prince, for the redress of some grievances his brethren loudly complained of; he was prevailed on to embrace the doctrine of the church in London, and accepting of the see of St. Andrew's, came back to his own country, vested with the dignity of their metropolitan; and hence their resentment and premeditated malice, thus barbarously vented themselves. He was a man of great piety, and no less eminent for his learning. This monument was erected by the archbishop's brother, Sir William Sharpe, Barr. who, order in to secure it from the fate he feared it might be liable to, settled six thousand Scottish marks, which is above three hundred pounds sterling, to the city of St. Andrew's, for keeping it in constant repair: which has had the desired effect; for the magistrates are very careful of it, and would be very severe upon any who should attempt to deface it.

On the north side of the town stood the old castle, of which now nothing remains but the walls. It was built by Roger de Bellomont, bishop of St. Andrew's, who died in the year 1202, being second son of Robert de Bellomont, earl of Leicester, and chancellor of Scotland. It was repaired by Cardinal Beaton or Bethune, who was the Pope's nuncio, and Metropolitan of this see; and also by archbishop Hamilton: the former of which procured Mr. George Wishart, a zealous reformer, to be burnt here in the parade, while from his window he gluted his eyes with so horrid a spectacle; but he himself was afterwards assassinated in 1546 in the very same place. In revenge of whose death, the French, with the consent of the queen-regent of Scotland, attacked it, from whom it suffered greatly. But at the Reformation it suffered more from the fury of the populace; and since the Revolution its ruin has been completed.

East of the castle are the ruins of the stately cathedral of St. Andrew's, founded by bishop Arnold, who died in 1163, and finished by bishop Lamberton, who died in 1328. It was in length from east to west three hundred and seventy feet, and the cross from south to north one hundred and eighty; its breadth sixty-five, and its height one hundred feet. Though some draw another kind of ichnography, making it seven feet longer and two broader than St. Peter's church at Rome. So that with regard to its height, as well as the beauty of its pillars, and the symmetry of the whole fabric, it was one of the best Gothic structures in the world. It was near demolished at the Reformation; but in some measure repaired by the succeeding archbishops. But since the Revolution it has been wholly in ruins, as we see it at this day.

Near the rudera of the cathedral, are still remaining the walls of the very ancient chapel of St. Rule (the Regulus above-mentioned), with the great square spire still entire. It is one hundred and five feet high, and made of such large and durable stones, that though built so many ages ago, yet so little has it suffered by the injuries of the weather, that a small expence would save it from falling for many ages yet to come. And as this is probably one of the most ancient monuments of antiquity in Great Britain, it is a pity it should go to ruin for want of a suitable reparation. Besides, this would be the most proper chapel and chapter-house for the Knights of the most ancient order of the Thistle, since under the patronage of the apostle St. Andrew (whose relics were preserved at this place) that honourable order had its rise and foundation: and by king James VII's (i. e. James II. of England) letters-patent for reviving and restoring this order of knighthood,

which were dated at Windsor the twenty-sixth of May, 1687, it appears that the Knights of the Thistle of St. Andrew, formerly held their chapters in the great church of St. Andrew: upon the demolition of which his said Majesty ordered them for the future to be kept at the Chapel-royal of Holyrood-house.

The principal ornament of this city is the University, which at present consists of three colleges. It was founded by archbishop Henry Wardlaw, in the year 1412; and he obtained very ample privileges and immunities from Pope Benedict XIII. which were afterwards confirmed to them by king James I. of Scotland, and several succeeding princes of that kingdom. In the time of Episcopacy, the archbishops of St. Andrew's were chancellors of the University. The rector is annually chosen, and by the statutes he ought to be one of the principals of the three colleges here, which are called St. Salvator's, St. Leonards, and New College.

The college of St. Salvator, commonly called the Old College, was founded by James Kennedy, archbishop of St. Andrew's, in the year 1448, who was grandson to king Robert III. He erected the edifice, furnished it with costly ornaments, and endowed it with sufficient revenues for a doctor, bachelor, and licentiate of divinity, four professors of philosophy, and eight bursars or poor scholars. The earl of Cassils settled a maintenance for a professor of philology or humanity. The aforesaid bishop also founded a church or large vaulted chapel to it, which is covered with free-stone, and beautified with a lofty towering steeple all of hewn stone, and in it his monument of curious workmanship is still to be seen. It has a good library founded by Dr. Skeen, professor of divinity, and principal of it, which by the donations of learned men, is now very well furnished with good books. He also repaired and augmented the college-fabric, having made a collection for that purpose. The common-hall and schools are vastly large, and the cloisters and private lodgings for the masters and scholars have been very magnificent and convenient; but the fabric of late years has become very much out of repair; nor are the college-revenues able to support it. In this college are three silver maces, as old as its foundation; one of them of the finest workmanship, gilt, and weighs seventeen pounds. These, with six other maces sent to the other colleges in Scotland, were found in archbishop Kennedy's tomb in the reign of king Charles II. and supposed to have been buried there at the time of the Reformation, in order to save them from the violence and fury of the times, particularly in Scotland, when every thing adorned with images was defaced, if not destroyed.

St. Leonard's college was founded also before the Reformation, by James Hepburn, prior of St. Andrew's, in the reign of king James V. and afterwards patronized by the earl of Lenox, with salaries for a principal or warden, who is always a doctor of divinity, four professors of philosophy, and maintenance for eight bursars, exhibitioners, or poor scholars. To these Sir John Scot of Scot-Starvet added a professor of philology, with a genteel salary, and augmented the library very considerably. Of late it has also been very much increased by Sir John Wedderburn, doctor of physic, who, at his death, left his large collection of books to it. Here also is the famous manuscript of the history of Scotland, called *Chronicon Scoticum*, written by John of Fordun, who was a Monk there. The rector or minister of St. Leonard's church is commonly the principal of this college, who has a better revenue, and more students, than any of the other two colleges.

In order to keep up the ancient skill of archery, and a taste for manly exercise and innocent amusement, a prize of a silver arrow is annually given for the students of this college to shoot with bows and arrows; and the winner appends his coat of arms to it on a silver plate.

By an act made in the year twenty, George II. the colleges of St. Salvator and St. Leonard have been united, in pursuance of an agreement which they themselves made for that purpose.

The New College, or St. Mary's, was founded by James Bethune, archbishop, with endowments in it for two professors, always doctors in divinity; the one styled principal professor of theology, and the other simply professor of theology; and some students in the same faculty; for no philosophy is taught here, nor any scholars entertained in it; only such students of the other colleges as have passed through a course of philosophy, may enter themselves, and finish their studies in it.

A professor of mathematics was of late years added to this university; as was also, not long since, a professor of medicine, with a handsome endowment, namely, the interest of one thousand pounds, given by his grace James, the late duke of Chandos, whom the university, upon the death of the duke of Athol, in gratitude, chose to be their chancellor; which office is during life; and to it alone, and that of the vice-chancellor, belong the conferring of all university-degrees.

Upon the establishment of Presbytery, at the Revolution, king William sent his *Comte d'elire* to chuse the aforesaid duke of Athol their chancellor.

Mr. James Gregory, the first professor of mathematics in this university, famous for his knowledge in that science and astronomy, erected a commodious observatory in the college-gardens, having procured a contribution to be made for that purpose. He also furnished it with several mathematical instruments.

St. Leonard's and New College having a better revenue to support them than that of St. Salvator, are consequently in much better repair.

In New College king Charles I. held a parliament, in a spacious room, with three rows of seats one above another, which will contain four hundred persons; and in the middle of the area there is a table for the clerks and other officers. It still retains the name of the parliament-room, and is sometimes made use of for public exercises. Though here are no scholars, it is the best kept of all the three colleges.

The students of the university wear scarlet or red gowns; and it has produced many learned men; among others, the famous lord Napier, inventor of the logarithms, and the bones which bear his name, Sir Robert Murray, Sir Andrew Balfour, and the great Scottish lawyer, Sir George Mackenzie, &c.

At St. Andrew's is no harbour of any consequence, the main ocean coming up to the city-walls. And they have some ships, at least barks, and other small coasting-vessels, especially for the herring-fishery, which, in its season, is just at their doors. Though this city is so full of ruins, and decayed structures, yet it is still a handsome, well-built, pleasant place. Here also are the rudera of a strong citadel, which was built by Oliver Cromwell, by means of which, during his usurpation, he commanded the city and country from the firth of Forth to that of Tay.

The above-mentioned prior James Hepburn, at his own expence, walled in two-thirds of this city with watch-towers at proper distances; which wall is by some reckoned the best in Britain; and his arms are still in many parts of it.

The small harbour of St. Andrew's has suffered greatly by the encroachments of the sea. The pier is founded upon a rock about four hundred and forty feet in length; but this rock runs out five hundred feet further into the sea, at the point of which stands a beacon: so that the great swell of the sea breaking over the rock between this beacon and the pier-head, renders the harbour very dangerous. In 1728 it was proposed to repair this harbour, and for this end the pier to be carried as far as the beacon: accordingly a brief was granted; but the collections were insufficient to make any great advances, unless the two pennies act of import on ale would answer such beneficial purposes.

This city still enjoys some privileges from its original charter yet extant; by which King David incorporated it in the year 1153.

From all that has been said it will appear, that this ancient city, and its university too, are in a very declining state. The archbishop's seat, and that of the

ecclesiastical courts kept there, besides the above-mentioned great resort of pilgrims to the convents and the chapel of St. Rule, on account of St. Andrew's relics, brought great business thither; which being now for a long time disused, and a new college erected at Edinburgh, and another at the new town of Aberdeen, contribute greatly to the decay of both the town and university of St. Andrew's.

Formerly, in civil matters, St. Andrew's was the seat of a stewartry for Fife: but this, and other hereditary jurisdictions in Scotland, have been lodged in the crown, by a late act of the British parliament, for valuable considerations.

Before the revolution, at which memorable era presbyterianism came to be legally established in Scotland, the archbishop of St. Andrew's had under him the twelve following bishoprics, namely, Edinburgh, Dunkeld, Aberdeen, Murray, Dumblain, Brechin, Ross, Caithness, and the Orkneys. The diocese of St. Andrew's Proper contained Fifeshire, part of Perthshire, and part of Angus and Mearns. St. Andrew's was also one of the seats of the sixty-eight presbyteries under episcopacy, as it is at present under presbyterianism, and constitutes one of the four presbyteries, of which the synod of Fife is at present composed.

St. Andrew's is the third in rank of the district of royal boroughs, the other four being Dundee, Perth, Coupar, and Forfar, which send one member to parliament alternately every seven years.

In the neighbourhood of St. Andrew's are two very agreeable seats belonging to the Leslies Earls of Leven, which are called Melvil and Balfour.

St. Andrew's is situated eight miles south-east of Dundee, and fourteen north-east of Edinburgh, latitude fifty-six degrees twenty minutes north; longitude, two degrees twenty-five minutes west.

The second university in Scotland is Glasgow, in describing of which we shall give an account of the city, its trade and manufactures.

Glasgow is a large well-built city in the county of Lanerk or Clyddale, and situated on the east bank of the Clyde, over which is a stone bridge of eight arches, built at the sole expence of Gavin Dunbar, archbishop of Glasgow, 1440.

Glasgow, in Latin *Glasguinensis*, is a very ancient city, and in the Erse language signifies a greyhound. The story of which is as follows:

In the fifth century Kentigern, called by the Scots St. Mungo, resided in a cell where the great church now stands, and converted many of the natives to the christian religion. Amongst the rest of his converts was a lady who had received a ring from her husband who was gone on a journey, with strict charge to keep it safe till his return. The lady walking one day by the side of the river, the ring dropped off, and she was in the greatest perplexity, how to recover it. She employed men to search for it, but all was in vain. At last she told her case to St. Mungo, who bid her not be afraid but trust in God. Accordingly the holy man went with her to the river-side, at the place where the ring was lost. The saint looking up to heaven prayed that God would by a signal act of his power confirm his ministry; which was immediately done; for he called on the fish who had swallowed the ring to come on shore; when behold a miracle! a large salmon jumped out of the water, and laid the ring at the feet of the saint. The lady's husband returned, and hearing of the affair, was converted to christianity. The fish with the ring in his mouth is the arms of Glasgow to this day. The reason why a grey-hound is likewise used in the arms is, that a dog of that species waited at the place till the ring was found.

In the middle of the city stands the tolbooth or town-house, of hewn-stone, with convenient apartments for the magistrates, and a very lofty tower, with bells which chime every hour. From this and the market-place contiguous run the four principal streets in the form of a cross, each adorned with public structures, and open: so that from hence the whole town may be seen as from a centre. The houses are built uniform; of stone, being generally six stories, and some more, mostly supported

ported by large and square Doric pillars, with arches opening into the streets, which are spacious and well-paved. In the higher part of the city, at the end of one of the streets, stands the cathedral of St. Mungo, a vast pile, still in good repair, this having been the see of an archbishop before the revolution, whose patron and bishop, Mungo, about the year 500, lies buried in that part of it called the Barony, now serving entirely for the use of the common people. It is divided into two other churches, one over the other, called the upper and lower. Its several rows of pillars, very high towers, with a lofty spire, the highest in Scotland, rising from a square tower in the middle of the cross, are of surprising architecture. Here are convenient apartments for the meeting of the presbytery, which consist of nineteen parishes, and also of the provincial synod of Glasgow and Air, which is composed of one hundred twenty-seven parishes or seven presbyteries. The cathedral church-yard is the common burying-ground. From hence to the river is an extent of about a mile, and half of that upon ascent. Here are several hospitals, or alma-houses, and many ornamental spires. The ruinous castle near the cathedral was the palace of the archbishop, who was once legal lord of the city, and fenced in with a very high wall of hewn stone, from which is a fine prospect into the city. Here is an university, in which indeed there is only one college, but a stately fabric, consisting of two large squares of very noble stone buildings, and adorned with a high tower, turrets, and separated from the rest of the town by a very high wall. The front towards the city is of beautiful architecture and hewn stone. It was founded in 1453, by James III. of Scotland, and the following year bishop William Turnbull erected the college at his own expence. Its privileges granted by Pope Nicholas V. the same as those of Bologna in Italy, were confirmed by succeeding princes, and benefactions besides made it by the parliaments and nobility of Scotland, particularly the earl of Dundonald, the archbishops, and the city of Glasgow; the ground on which it stands, with some adjacent fields, having been given it by the family of Hamilton, and particularly two very handsome exhibitions for the like number of students of divinity for four years, the latter part of which they are appointed to study at Leyden in Holland. On this foundation was the ingenious Mr. Macknight, minister of Maybole, and author of the *New Harmony of the Gospels*; as also the late Mr. Lewis Chapman, minister of Petty, near Inverness; Mr. McLaurin, the mathematician, and many others. Its members are a rector, a dean of faculty, a principal, who teaches divinity, three philosophy professors or regents, professors of the civil and canon law, mathematics, &c. Here are well planted walks, and pleasant gardens, particularly a physic-garden. The library is well stocked with books and manuscripts, especially through the care of the learned Dr. Fall, afterwards prebend of York. The students lodge in the college, which at Edinburgh, &c. they do not; and the principal and professors have handsome apartments there, and good salaries. During episcopacy the archbishops were perpetual chancellors, which honour is now enjoyed by the duke of Montrose, and the principal acts as vice-chancellor. The famous Rutherford author of *Lex Rex*, Cameron, &c. were educated here. Professor Simpson, who of late years made so great a noise, and was so subtle a casuist in the Socinian controversy, taught divinity here; till the church-judicatories suspended him for life. Several Roman stones, with inscriptions dug up in 1740 near Kirkentilloch, have been added to the antiquities in this university.

Though the Clyde be navigable up to the town for small vessels, yet Newport-Glasgow, nearer the mouth of the river, used to be the harbour for those of large burthen, where there is a good quay or wharf, and a custom-house. But at present the merchants have entered into an association to make the river navigable as far as the city for ships of large burthen. Here also, or at Greenock, ships are repaired, fitted out, and laid up. Lighters carry the goods to Glasgow, where is carried on a considerable foreign trade, the merchants of this

city sending about fifty sail every year to Virginia, New England, and other British colonies in America; for which they are more commodiously situated than London, and the passage much shorter, and in the time of war safer, as they stretch away, when out of the Clyde-firth, directly north-west for the capes of Virginia. They have lately purchased a harbour on the firth of Forth, near Alloa, for reshipping their sugars and tobacco to Holland, Germany, and the Baltic. Their home-manufactures are very fine plaids, both silken and woollen, called Glasgow plaids; and striped muslins for aprons, great quantities of which are sent all over Great Britain and the American colonies, where they fetch a good price, besides various sorts of linen-manufactures. Here are houses for refining of sugars and distilling spirits from melasses. Their herring fishery is very considerable; and they cure that fish so well as to be reckoned of equal goodness with the Dutch herrings.

Upon the malt-act extending to Scotland, a measure which was then generally disliked, but produced no bad effects, only that the people made an insurrection in this city, and destroyed the house and furniture of their representative in parliament, Daniel Campbell, Esq; to the amount of above 6000 l. sterling damage, who voted for it, which the town was obliged to make good; and the remainder of the two-pennies act for the term of thirteen years to come of it, which they enjoyed, was appropriated by parliament for that purpose, till the said sum was paid. In the ninth year of the present reign this two-pennies act was renewed for twenty-five years longer, and the villages of Gorbals and Newport-Glasgow included.

Glasgow gives title of earl to the Boyle family. Ever since the Reformation this city has been famous for its steady attachment to the protestant religion, as also their firm adherence to revolution-principles and the Hanover succession. In the insurrection of 1715 they sent a body of volunteers to serve the king against the earl of Mar; and in the like disturbance of 1745, the young Chevalier and his highlanders levied contributions here, compounding their demand of fifteen thousand pound for five thousand guineas, which were immediately paid them. The inhabitants are very staunch presbyterians, and remarkable for their strict observance of the christian sabbath, and the performance of religious duties on it, hardly any stirring abroad after divine-service, from prayers, reading, and singing of psalms.

This city formerly sent a member to the Scottish parliament; but since the Union it has been joined with Renfrew, Rutherglen, and Dumbarton, which district of royal boroughs send but one member to the British parliament alternately. In the neighbourhood is a seat of the duke of Montrose, which family has considerable estates and interest hereabouts.

Glasgow lies twenty-five miles north-west of Lanerk, and forty-two west of Edinburgh. Latitude fifty-five degrees fifty-six minutes north longitude, four degrees twelve minutes west.

The next universities in Scotland are those of Aberdeen. Most writers concerning Aberdeen have been led into an error, by calling it one city, and one university, whereas it is actually two: viz. Old Aberdeen and New Aberdeen. Old Aberdeen, in Latin *Aberdonca*, is beautifully situated on the south of the river Don, where it empties itself into the German ocean; was the seat of the bishop, having a large and stately cathedral, commonly called St. Machar's, most part of which is now destroyed. It is moreover adorned on the south-side with King's college (so called from king James IV. who assumed the patronage of it), wherein is a principal and sub-principal, with three regents, or professors of philosophy, of which the sub-principal is one. Here are also professors of divinity, civil law, physic, humanity, and the oriental languages, that is, for each faculty one. In the church before-mentioned, is a most stately monument, erected to the memory of bishop Elphinston, who built most of it, A. D. 1560; and hard by the church is a library, well furnished with good books.

This university is not inferior to any in Scotland; one side is covered with slate, the rest with lead; and owes much

mouth of its present splendor to Mr. Fraser, commonly known by the name of Catalogus. The church, with its turret or steeple, is of hewn stone: the top of it is vaulted with a double cross arch, about which is a king's crown, having five coronets, supported by as many stone pillars, and a round globe of stone, with two gilded crosses closing the crown. In 1631, it was overturned by a storm, but rebuilt soon after in a more stately manner. King Charles I. gave it an endowment for eight burghers, out of the revenues of the vacant bishoprics; from whence this college, and that in the new town, which made up one university, was called the Caroline university, or the university of king Charles. His son Charles II. also, by advice of parliament, in 1672, gave the benefices of vacant churches in several dioceses to this college for seven years. The bull for erecting this university was granted by Pope Alexander IV. to king James IV. and William Elphinstone, the above-mentioned bishop of Aberdeen, procured it as ample privileges as any in Christendom, particularly like those of Paris and Bononia. The bishop built most of the college, and furnished the great steeple with ten bells, &c. Over the Don, is a lofty stone-bridge of one arch. About a mile from hence, is New Aberdeen, situate at the mouth of the Dee, as the other is at the mouth of the Don, and therefore by some called Aberdeen, and by others Bon Accord, from its motto. New Aberdeen is the capital of the sheriffdom of that name; the seat of the sheriff for the trial of causes, and of the country courts, which are kept in the tolbooth near the great steeple at the cross; it has a prison and work-house. That it had a mint also formerly, appears by several coins preserved in the cabinet of the curious, with this inscription, *Urbs Aberdonae*. The streets are paved with flint, or a hard stone much like it. At the west end of it is a little round hill, from the bottom of which there issues a spring, called the Aberdonian spaw, because it comes very near the quality of the spaw water in the bishopric of Liege. The curious are referred, for a particular account of it, to a treatise written by Dr. William Barclay. This spaw, and good part of the green near it, is walled round, and has commodious apartments, with a cascade for the convenience of bathing both sexes apart. Over the Dee, about a mile from the city, is a famous bridge of seven arches, built of free-stone, by bishop Gavin Dunbar. Besides other public buildings, here is a church handsomely built of free-stone, in the high-street; and near the port or wharf is a custom-house. The market-place is very beautiful and spacious, and the adjoining streets very handsome; most of the houses being built of stone, and the inhabitants as gay, genteel, and perhaps as rich, as in any city of Scotland. The private buildings are commonly four stories high, or more, with handsome faded windows, and gardens and orchards behind them; so that the city, at a distance, looks like a wood. The town is built upon three hills, but the greatest part of it on the highest, to which is an easy ascent from the plain. Aberdeen is one of the most considerable places in the north of Scotland, either for extent, trade, or beauty of the buildings, both in public and private. Of the first sort, the chief is the University or Marischal college, originally a Franciscan monastery, built by George Keith, earl Marshal, in the year 1593, and from him called the Marshal college; but since his time, the city of Aberdeen hath adorned and beautified it with several additional buildings. And should the present exiled family be restored, this seat of the muses might again rear its head, and flourish under his auspices. Here is a principal, three professors of philosophy, one of humanity, one of divinity, one of mathematics, and one of physic. Add to this, the school founded by Dr. Dunn, which has a head master, and three ushers, handsomely endowed; another school for teaching music. St. Nicholas church (formerly divided into three churches), built of free-stone, with a lofty steeple, covered with lead; an almshouse, and three hospitals. Nor must we forget the library, founded at the charge of the city, supplied with excellent books from the benefactions of several learned persons, particularly the late bishop

Burnet, and furnished with mathematical instruments. In this college, Messrs. Thomas Blackwell, father and son, were successively principals, and both writers of some eminence, especially the latter, having wrote *The Life of Homer*, *The Court of Augustus*, *Mythology*, &c. was an excellent humanist, and had a beautiful seat built on an island near the influx of the river Dee. Here the famous Mr. Colin MacLaurin was professor of mathematics, till he was called to the university of Edinburgh, where he died. That learned professor of mathematics, Mr. Stewart, is also well known for his commentary on Sir Isaac Newton's treatise of curves. Both rivers, Don and Dee, are famous for salmon, of which vast quantities are taken. Here they make excellent linen, and worsted stockings; of which last manufacture some are so fine, as to be sold from twenty to thirty shillings a pair. These are sent in great quantities into England, Holland, France, &c.

New Aberdeen is a royal burgh, and one of the districts with Montrose, Brechin, Arbroth, and Inverbervy, which send a member to parliament alternately. This city gives title of earl to an ancient branch of the family of Gordon. In this town, as well as at Peterhead, are churches, or, as they are called in Scotland, meeting-houses, where the liturgy of the Church of England is read. They have also several fine chapels with organs. The old town must be very ancient, since the new is supposed upwards of nine thousand two hundred years old. Both form two cities independent of each other; but New Aberdeen for trade, wealth, extent, grandeur and learning, is reckoned the third city of Scotland, being only inferior to Edinburgh and Glasgow. In the bay is very good anchoring from seven to nine fathom water; but it is a tide-haven, with a very difficult entrance; though the river Dee is large, the channel being narrow, and the bar often shifting; so that no ship of any consequence ventures in without a pilot. As this city suffered greatly by the disturbance in Scotland at the Revolution, the debts which is thereby incurred were so heavy, that, in order to pay them off, a duty of two pennies Scotch, or the sixth of a penny sterling, was laid by the Scottish parliament in 1695 on every Scots pint of ale and beer sold within the town, and its precincts; and the same act has been continued by the British parliament, not only for paying off the said debt, but for building a new pier on the north side of the harbour, for repairing the old pier on the south side, and rebuilding the town-house, &c. A fire happening here in 1721, by which the registers of all wills, judicial deeds, and other authentic evidences, were consumed, two acts of parliament passed in the late reign for supplying them. As the country has a provincial synod, comprehending eight presbyteries, Aberdeen is the name of one, and contains twenty-one parishes. It lies eighty-four miles north-east of Edinburgh, and about seventy south-east of Inverness. Latitude fifty-seven degrees, fourteen minutes north longitude, one degree forty-nine minutes west.

The shire of Aberdeen is a country in the middle division of Scotland. It comprehends the several districts of Birshe, Glentanar, Glenmuick, Strathdee, Strathdone, the braes or hills of Mar and Cromar, the greatest part of Buchan, Formartin, Garrioch, and Strathboggie. It is bounded by part of Angus and Mearns, or rather by the Dee, and the Grampian or Grampion hills, on the south, by part of Banffshire on the north-west, by part of Murray on the north, by the German ocean on the east, and by the river Spey, and part of Badenoch, on the west. Templeman makes its dimensions thirty-seven miles in length, and twenty-eight in breadth; and the area eleven hundred and seventy square miles. As the south part contains Mar with its subdivisions, it was hence formerly called the shire of Mar, which gave title of earl to the ancient and noble family of Erskine, till forfeited by the rebellion of the late earl in 1715. The soil would be fruitful enough, were it properly cultivated; it producing corn, particularly barley, rye, and oats, in abundance, together with some wheat; also pulse, roots and herbs of different kinds. The hilly parts, especially Pencilan crags, where many eagles build their

their nests, are covered with woods of fir and oak; and they have plenty of wild-game, and pasture, &c. They abound in sheep, black cattle, horses, and deer. Here are quantities of spotted or variegated marble, limestone, and slate; and a sort of stones peculiar to this country, called Elf-arrow-heads, which seem to be of the flint kind, and are of different shapes, mostly pointed like spears. They are from half an inch to two inches long, rough, unpolished, and very thin at the edges. In its rivers are found mussels, containing large pearls of a beautiful colour; and both the rivers and the sea abound with fish. The air of the country is cool but healthful; and their common and native firing is peats, turfs, and wood. They have also coals from Newcastle, and other places. The winter is much gentler here, than might be expected so far north. Here are springs of allum water, and veins of stone, from which allum is boiled.

About three miles south of New Aberdeen, and one mile from the river Dee, the famous Grampian hills begin, which divides the whole kingdom of Scotland, and which have been so much celebrated by antient writers. Mr. Maitland, one of the most judicious antiquaries of this age, has brought a very rational proof that the battle fought by Julius Agricola against the Caledonian chief called Galgacus, was about eight miles south of this place; and the reasons assigned by him are, that there is the remains of a Roman camp near Stonehaven, about ten miles south of Aberdeen, and none to be found in any part of Scotland north of that place. He likewise observes, that as Julius Agricola returned into Horestia or Angus to wait for his fleet, and that the Roman arms never penetrated beyond that bounds.

The fifth and last university in Scotland is that of Edinburgh, founded by James VI. of Scotland, and I. of England 1583, and on the same spot where his father was murdered by the earl of Bothwell. This university is called king James's college, and has been long celebrated for the study of physic, having six professors in the different branches of that science. It has likewise professors of all the other liberal arts, and the magistrates of Edinburgh act as its chancellor. In the other universities in Scotland, the students wear scarlet gowns, but here they are not distinguished by any particular habit.

Edinburgh is the metropolis of all Scotland, and capital of the shire of its own name, or Mid-Lothian. It was formerly the royal seat of its kings and parliaments, as it is still of the supreme courts of judicature, particularly the court of session, consisting of sixteen judges, one of which is styled lord president; judiciary court, commissary court, &c. The northern Scots, its ancient inhabitants, called it Duned or Dun-eden, i. e. Eden-hill, or the hill of the Edeni, whom Ptolemy, from mistake as some think, calls Ottodeni for Scottodeni. In Latin it is called *Castrum Puelarum*, *Edinum*, *Edinodunum*, or more latterly *Edinburgum*. It stands high; and among its several streets is a remarkably broad one, about a quarter of a mile long, to the Nether-bow, with handsome stone-houses on each side; but some low stalls upon it, called the Lucken-booths, and the guard-house, very much interrupt, if not disgrace it. At the west end of this street is a very strong castle, or rather citadel, upon a rock, inaccessible on all sides, but at one avenue opening to the said street; and this being stoutly fortified with canon and regular works, the Highlanders in vain attempted it in 1745. Here is a garrison and governor, in which office was the late general Gueat at that time. Also a royal palace of hewn stone, where king James I. of England was born. In this place the regalia, records of state, and national magazine of arms and ammunition, are kept. Two wells in the rock plentifully supply the garrison with water.

This castle commands a very wide prospect every way; and from it Salisbury crags to the south of the Cannongate, and Calton crags to the north of it having the appearance of wings, gave occasion to the denomination of *Castrum Alatum*. A steep rock on the south-east side of the castle is called Arthur's seat. At the east end of the high street is one of the city-gates called the Netherbow, leading directly to the Canongate, and by

turning short to the left goes down to Leith, a mile off, which is the port of this city. The Canongate is contiguous to the said gate, as London and Westminster are by means of Temple-bar. Here stands the royal palace of Holy Rood-house, the residence of the former kings of Scotland, which is now parcelled out to the Scottish nobility, into apartments called lodgings. The breadth of Edinburgh from north to south is above half a mile, and taking in the suburbs of the west-port, Bristow port, Potter-raw, Pleasants, Cannongate, and Calton, it is four miles in circuit, and as populous as any city in Europe for its magnitude. Most of the new houses are six stories high, and in one part of the Parliament-close only, they are thirteen or fourteen. The fronts of the houses are generally built of stone, and being parted into tenements, or lands, as they are called, they have as many landlords as stories, independent of one another, like the inns of court in London. Between the High-street and Cowgate, a narrow street to the south, and running parallel with the former, are several lanes of communication, called wynds; there are some also on the opposite side of the High-street, but generally dark and dirty.

This city is inclosed with a sort of wall on every side except the north, where it is secured by the North-lough. It has seven gates or ports. The markets here are very well supplied with all necessaries, and kept in distinct places for the particular commodities sold in them. The churches, including the great high kirk, or ancient cathedral of St. Giles, and the chapel in the castle, are reckoned not less than twelve, all large and magnificent; and the ministers belonging to them not less than twenty-three, who, with some neighbouring parishes, form the presbytery of Edinburgh, consisting of thirty-one members, who meet in the great church, as do likewise the provincial synod and general assembly, to which last his Majesty sends down one of the Scottish nobility to represent his person, with the title of lord high commissioner.

The Parliament-close on the south side of the cathedral, where the Scottish parliament formerly sat, and now the court of session, is a handsome square, with an equestrian statue of king Charles II. Under the parliament-house is the advocates library, a noble collection of books and manuscripts. On the rising ground south of the Cowgate is the university, with a very good library, where, among many other curiosities, is Buchanan's skull, which is so thin, that the light may be seen through it. South from the Cowgate is the high school for Latin, and in the Fountain-close near the Nether-bow, is a royal college of physicians. Here are some hospitals, the principal of which is Herriot's; a stately fabric on the south side of the city, and near the Grass-market, very plentifully endowed by Mr. George Herriot, king James VI's goldsmith, who left for it upwards of eleven thousand pounds sterling. Besides this is the Trinity hospital, St. Thomas's hospital, two maiden hospitals, and an infirmary, &c.

Of late the inhabitants of Edinburgh have built a very grand exchange opposite the Parliament-close, the merchants meeting before this in the open High-street near St. Giles's, whilst all manner of tunes were played by the hand with keys upon a set of bells in the cathedral steeple, for the space of an hour about noon.

From a hill three miles off, fine spring water is conveyed by leaden pipes into the city, and stately fountains erected for that purpose in the High-street. Edinburgh is governed by a Lord Provost and four bailies, with a common council of twenty-five persons chosen annually. Here are fourteen incorporate trades: the train bands consist of sixteen companies, besides three standing companies of town-guards; one of whose captains, named Porteus, who at an execution ordered his men to fire among the spectators, suffered the dreadful resentment of the populace: for taking him forcibly out of the tol-booth, they hung him up in a few minutes, on a dyer's tree in the Grass-market. This catastrophe happened during the regency of the late Queen Caroline, who had reprieved him from sentence of death, which the judiciary court had passed upon him.

This city has the two pennies Scots act for the carrying on their public works, which they employ to great advantage. They drive a good trade here, and send one member to the British parliament. The site of Edinburgh being rocky, is the occasion of great inconveniences for want of necessary-houses; but these the governors of the place take as much care of as possible to prevent. It lies three hundred and twenty miles north from London. Latitude fifty-five degrees, fifty-eight minutes north, longitude three degrees west.

Edinburgh being not only the capital town of Mid Lothian, but also the centre of the three counties of that name, we shall here describe them in the order they lie.

First, East Lothian, which extends about twenty miles in length, and eight in breadth; and besides Haddington, contains the following towns, viz. Preston Pans, Tranent, Aberlady, North Berwick, Dunbar; and over-against Dunbar, about a mile from the Forth, is a hill in the form of a pyramid, which rises to a surprising height, and at a distance seems to terminate in a spire, in which form it appears at about thirty miles distant. East Lothian is a county where all the necessaries of life are to be had in great plenty. The earl of Winton had a fine seat here, before he joined in the rebellion 1715, of whom it is said he could see three hundred ploughs tilling the ground from his window, and all on his own estate. Near a place called Gladsmuir, in this county, the rebels defeated the king's forces under the command of Sir John Cope, 1745.

But the greatest curiosity is the Bass, an island within the mouth of the Firth of Forth, a mile from the south shore of East Lothian, and opposite to the remains of Tantallon castle, on the north shore. It is inaccessible every way, except by one narrow passage, which only a single person can pass at a time, and that not without the help of a cable or crane. At the top of that passage was a fort; but neglected since the Revolution. It was but slightly fortified; rather to prevent its being made a retreat for pirates, than for any use it could be of to command the sea, the entrance of the Firth being so wide, that ships can go in and out without the least annoyance from the Bass. The whole island is a mile in circuit. In the times of king Charles II. and his brother James II. it was a sort of state-prison for the western people called Cameronians, particularly those Presbyterians who had been in arms at Bothwell-brigg against the government. After the Revolution a desperate crew got possession of it; and having a boat, which they hoisted up on the rock or let down at pleasure, took a great many coasting vessels; and held out the last of any place in Britain for king James. But their boat being either seized or lost, and for want of the usual supplies from France, they were obliged to surrender.

The Solan geese are the principal inhabitants of this island; a fowl which is found no where in Britain except here, in some of the lesser Orkney isles, and that of Ailay in the mouth of Clyde. They come periodically, as the swallows and woodcocks do. They mostly feed on herrings, and therefore come just before or with them, and go away with them also; though they do not follow the shoals, going all away northward, but whither is not known. The neighbouring inhabitants make a great profit both of the flesh and feathers of their young, which are taken from their nests by a person let down the rock by means of a rope. At the top of the Bass is a fresh-water spring, with a small warren for rabbits; and on it is pasturage for about thirty sheep: but the soil at the bottom of it is almost worn through by the violence of the sea. It was purchased by king Charles II. Besides the Solan geese, here are incredible flocks of other fowl; so that, in May and June, the surface of the island is almost covered with their nests, eggs, and young. The Bass rises very high above the sea, in the form of a cone. It lies forty-five miles east of Edinburgh, latitude fifty-six degrees three minutes north, longitude two degrees twenty minutes west.

Haddington, Hadina, the shire-town of the lastmen-

tioned county, is a royal burgh, which, with Jedburgh, Dunbar, North-Berwick, and Lauder, sends a member alternately to the British parliament. It lies pleasantly on the river Tyne, over which is a handsome bridge of three large arches. It is a well-built town, with some very good houses, the streets well paved, has a good market, and the seat of a presbytery, consisting of sixteen parishes. Here are the ruins of an old nunnery, which was founded by prince Henry, son of St. David by his wife Ada, from which the latter town seems to derive its name. It has a good church of hewn stone, to which is contiguous the chapel of the Lauderdale family, with their's and other very noble tombs; but the church-choir is down, roof and all. The post-house here is a very good inn, and used to be reckoned inferior to none on the London road; and this now is commonly the case over all the great roads of Scotland. About two miles from this town is New-Milns, a fine seat belonging to Francis Charters, Esq; grandson of the late colonel Charters. In the minority of queen Mary, the English seized and fortified this town, and stood out a long siege under Sir George Wilford, against Monsieur Desfie, who attacked it with ten thousand French and Germans, which occasioned considerable actions in the neighbourhood. But at last Henry earl of Rutland coming with a great army, raised the siege, and, after levelling the works, conducted the English in it home. It gives title of earl to one of the Hamilton family, who have large estates and fine seats in the neighbourhood. No part in Scotland is surrounded with more little towns and houses of the nobility and gentry than this; among which Yester, the usual residence of the marquis of Tweeddale, is one of the most pleasant, and has very fine and large plantations round it. Haddington lies eighteen miles east of Edinburgh.

II. Mid-Lothian, or the shire of Edinburgh, like all other places adjoining to the metropolis, is the best cultivated of any in Scotland; were it not that, instead of hedges, the ground is for the most part inclosed with stone walls, which presents a disagreeable prospect. The town of Dalkeith, in this county, is famous for a fine seat belonging to the duke of Buccleugh, a descendant of the unfortunate duke of Monmouth, beheaded in the reign of James II. It is one of the most elegant seats in Scotland, and adorned with a great number of fine paintings: it is about five miles south of Edinburgh. About three miles north of Dalkeith is the castle of Craigmillar, noted for being the residence of Mary Queen of Scots, when she contrived the murder of her husband lord Darnly, 1566.

About five miles south-west of Edinburgh is Roslin, where is a stately and spacious Gothic chapel, and one of the most curious pieces of workmanship in Europe, there being not two euts of the same sort in the whole structure. It was founded in the year 1440, by the famous William St. Clair, prince of Orkney and duke of Oldenburg, &c. who had erected many other public works, and was distinguished for the honours conferred on him by the greatest princes in Europe. Each buttress on the outside is adorned with statues as big as the life; others are in the niches, and on each side of the windows, which are spacious. The most curious part is the choir vault, and that called the Prince's pillar. It had anciently a provost and seven canons regular, with considerable revenues from the lairds of Roslin.

The principal sea-port town in this county is Leith. It is governed by its own bailiff, but subject to the jurisdiction of Edinburgh, which is a mile south-west of it, and is the port-town of that capital. It lies on the Firth of Forth, upon a river called the Water of Leith, which falls into the Firth on the west side of the town, forming a good mole or harbour, very much frequented. Here the passage-boats from Kinghorn on the Fife-side usually come from the North every tide, and return again regularly, though above seven miles over, and a very rough dangerous ferry. It continues of that breadth for five or six miles west, but grows narrower beyond Cramond, and Queen's-ferry is not above two miles over. During queen Mary's minority, Leith was fortified and defended by a French garrison, when

when the nobility, &c. of Scotland, who stood up for their liberties and the reformation, called in the assistance of queen Elizabeth to drive out the French. In 1544, John Dudley, viscount Lisle, landed here with two hundred ships, wasted Edinburgh, and at his return burnt this town. It soon recovered, and M. de Deslie, general for Francis II. king of France, who had married the aforesaid queen Mary, fortified it regularly, with a design, it was said, to conquer the whole island: upon which the English, at the desire of the protestant states, sending an army under lord Grey, soon forced the French to return home. Most part of the town was burnt during the siege, and all the works afterwards demolished. The entrance into the harbour is made good by a long jet, mole or pier on the east side, and by strong ranges of piles, break-waters or counter-piers, though not so long on the west side; all which are kept in excellent repair; so that the harbour is free and open, notwithstanding a flat shore and huge swell of the sea. A beacon or mast is set up at low-water mark, for the conveniency of navigation. The river divides the town into two parts, being joined together by a handsome stone-bridge of two arches. On the south side leading from the pier towards the bridge, is a spacious handsome street and quay, firmly wharfed up with stone and fenced with piles, and the shipping lay their broadsides close to its wall or wharf. The buildings opposite to, and parallel with the water, are very lofty and handsome, being generally about six stories high, and large sash windows. Here are likewise commodious cellars and warehouses, for laying up goods; the merchants of Edinburgh having the bulk of all their commodities here, in order to be ready for carriage, either by land or sea: so that Leith is not improperly called the warehouse as well as the port of the city. Here are glass-houses for making all sorts of green-glass, particularly bottles; also a sugar bakehouse and saw-mills for cutting timber, splitting deals, and the like.

That called North Leith lies on the other side of the harbour, where some large ships have been built, there being docks both for building and repairing of them. Here are the ruins of the citadel built by Oliver Cromwell, and demolished by Charles II. Of these brigadier Macintosh of Borlum took possession, with his Highlanders, in the year 1715, only for one night: for finding that their friends were not in a condition to join them, and the king's troops preparing to attack them, they marched off to the earl of Winton's seat. This was at the time they had formed a correspondence with certain centinels of Edinburgh castle, for betraying it into their hands, and for which some were afterwards hanged. On the south shore of the Firth, and two miles above Leith to the west, also to Prestonpans downwards, and other towns, there is good fishing for oysters and mussels, which not only supply Edinburgh and the adjacent country, but many boat-loads of them are carried to Newcastle upon Tyne, &c. whence they return with glass-bottles, window-glass, and other heavy goods. The custom-house is at South Leith, but the commissioners have their office at Edinburgh. Leith was formerly a great check to the capital when king James IV. was there, who, to keep the citizens in better obedience, often threatened to remove his palace and court of judicature hither. The citizens of Edinburgh often come hither in coaches or a-foot, for a walk on the mole, or other recreations; and at the numerous inns are very good accommodations, and at a reasonable rate. The sea-faring people, and those concerned with them, are at Leith all alert and busy. It is a pleasant short walk from the Nether-bow down-hill to Leith, and on one side of the road are gibbets with malefactors hanging in chains. The hackney coaches carry passengers at certain hours to and from Leith at a very moderate expence. Latitude fifty-five degrees fifty-eight minutes north, longitude two degrees fifty-nine minutes west.

III. Linlithgowshire, or West Lothian, commences at the river Almon, about five miles west of Edinburgh. It has the Firth of Forth on the north, on the north-west it is bounded by Stirling-shire, and on the south

by Lanerk. It abounds in coals, lime-stone, and white salt, besides corn and pasturage. In the reign of James IV. of Scotland, a mine was discovered in this county, which produced a great deal of silver.

The earl of Hopetoun has a seat in this county reckoned the finest in Scotland. It stands about a mile south of the Forth, near the ancient village of Abercorn, where the Roman wall commenced which reached to the Clyde. It is built much in the form of the Queen's palace, and has a fine prospect of the Forth, and all the country on each side.

The county town is Linlithgow. It is vulgarly called Lithquo, and the same which Ptolemy always styles Lindum, as lying upon the side of a lake. It is one in the district of royal burghs with Lanerk, Selkirk, and Peebles, which alternately send one member to the British parliament. Here is a royal palace, in an island towards the middle of the lake, which stands on a hill, with an ascent of several steps in the form of an amphitheatre. The palace is a magnificent structure of hewn stone, begun by former kings of Scotland, and finished by king James V. The porch bears the name and arms of James V. On the gate of the outer court are the arms of Scotland, enriched with the orders of the Garter, St. Andrew, St. Michael, and the Golden Fleece; of all which orders he was a companion, being sovereign of the second; the first he had from his uncle king Henry VIII. and the two last from the king of France and the emperor, then king of Spain. In the inner court, which is larger than that at Hampton-court, there is a very curious fountain adorned with statues and water-works, erected by the same king James V. as upon the fountain is the arms of Scotland and France in one escutcheon. At each of the four corners of this court is a tower with fine apartments.

Close by the palace is a church, commonly called St. Michael's, of very excellent workmanship, with a lofty steeple; to which the late earl of Linlithgow added an extremely neat chapel. This church is large, with a handsome seat for the king. There is a small and easy descent from the palace to the town of Linlithgow, where is a large square, in the middle of which is another curious fountain, exceeding in all respects that in the inner court of the palace, and running at so many different places, that about a dozen may be served with water at once. On the south side of this square is the Tolbooth, very neatly built of hewn stone, having a lofty steeple, in which are bells and a clock. Here the sheriff and magistrates hold their respective courts: and it is the seat of a presbytery, consisting of nineteen parishes. It has a large street, about half a mile long, from one end of the town to the other, and adorned with fair buildings; on each side are divers wynds or lanes, which lead to several pleasant gardens. The lake itself, which lies north of the town, is a mile in length, and a quarter of a mile in breadth, abounding with perch, trouts, and other sorts of fish; and between it and the palace are very fine terrace-walks. This town appears to have great business, with a harbour for all kinds of shipping, near the castle of Blackness; where is a custom-house, with other buildings for the use of merchants. Here is a considerable manufacture of linen, for white-ning and bleaching of which the water of that lake is reckoned of so extraordinary a quality, that a vast deal of linen is brought hither from other parts of the country. This town has had the two-penny Scotch act on ale since 1722, and it was renewed in 1733. This town gave the title of earl to the Levingston family, who were hereditary keepers of the palace, and king's bailiff here: among other titles, they had that of hereditary constable of Blackness-castle. But the last earl of Linlithgow and Calender forfeited it in the year 1716. The earl of Murray, who was regent of Scotland in the minority of his nephew king James VI. was murdered here, by a musket-bullet which one James Hamilton, of Bothwell-haugh, shot at him out of a window, as he was riding through the town; to which inhuman act he had been instigated by the Popish faction in Scotland, who were for restoring the then dethroned queen Mary.

In the palace above-mentioned king James V. called a chapter

a chapter of his nobles, knights companions, and added a collar of thyme and rue to the order of St. Andrew, enjoining the thistle to be worn on their mantles in the center of the cross; upon which he changed the motto "En defence, to Nemo me impune lacessit;" and ordered a throne for the sovereign, and twelve stalls for as many knights of the order, to be erected in St. Michael's church; but on his sudden death after the battle of Solway, and the troubles which ensued, this order lay dormant, till king James VII. revived it in a blue ribbon; queen Anne restored it to the green; and his late majesty king George I. published statutes for it. This palace is the least decayed of any in Scotland. In the neighbourhood of this town are several monuments of antiquity; as an ancient order at Kipps, and near it several large stones erected in a circle with remains of old camps, great heaps of stones and antique graves, being near Severus's wall, which began at Abercorn, four miles north-east from Linlithgow, and running cross the country west to the Firth of Clyde, ended at Kilpatrick near Dunbarton; and in the neighbourhood also are the two Duni pacs. Linlithgow lies eighteen miles west of Edinburgh, and twelve east of Stirling.

It was in St. Michael's church in this town 1513, that an aged man dressed in green came to James IV. of Scotland, whilst he was at vespers, and told him that if he proceeded on his expedition against the English, it would prove fatal both to him and his kingdom. As soon as the king came out of the church he enquired for the man, but could not find him. The king persisted in his resolution, and in a few weeks after was slain at the battle of Flowden. About four miles from Linlithgow was the famous monument of antiquity, vulgarly called Arthur's Oven. It was a Roman temple or altar supposed to be erected to the memory of one of their commanders, who had been killed near the wall of Agricola, and buried at this place.

Opposite the Lothians is Fifeshire. It was anciently called the shire of Rofs, which name is still preserved in Kinross, i. e. the head of Rofs, and also in Culross, i. e. the back part of Rofs, as the Highland words Kaan and Cuil import. The name of Fife it had, they say, from one Fifeus a nobleman; to whom Kenneth II. gave it for his great services against the Picts in 840. His posterity were first called Thanes of Fife, which seems to have been the first title of nobility in that kingdom, and afterwards created earls by Malcolm III. about the year 1057, and endowed them with greater privileges than any other earls in the country. Of these the Great Macduff, who subdued the tyrant Macbeth, was the first, whose posterity had the privileges of placing the king at his coronation in the chair, heading the vanguard of the king's army, and of compounding for murder with cattle or money; of which Macduff's cross in Abernethy, in Perthshire, not Murrayland, is a monument denoting king's ministers, as is still retained in Denmark. The Sibbalds of Balgonie, and upon failure of that family, the earls of Rothes, were hereditary sheriffs of Fifeshire, till this, with the other jurisdiction of Scotland, was by a late act of parliament absorbed in the crown. Fifeshire is a fine fruitful peninsula, situated between the Firth of Forth and that of Tay; the former dividing it from the Lothians on the south, and the latter from Strathern, the Carse of Gowry, and the shire of Angus, on the north, and also from part of Perthshire and Clackmannanshire on the north-west. It is bounded on the west by the Ochil-hills, Kinrossshire, and part of Perthshire; and has the German ocean on the east. It is commonly reckoned thirty-two miles long, and about seventeen broad. The east part is level, and the west more mountainous. The north and south parts are very fruitful in corn, and full of small towns, but none of them so flourishing as their situation would promise, with good bays and harbours; but the middle is more proper for pasture, there being abundance of cattle, especially sheep, the wool of which is much valued, as are also the hides of their black cattle, deer, and goats, which turn to a good account.

On the fourth side, towards the coast of the Forth, they have many coal-pits, that produce the Scotch coal; also several salt-pans, where they make very good white salt. The Ochil-hills on the west afford good pasture, intermixed with corn-fields; and between them are pleasant, fruitful valleys. At Dalgate is a quarry of excellent free-stone; and near the water of Ore they find lead, as also numbers of fine crystals of various colours at the Bin (Byne) a peak of the Ochil-mountains, and at Orrock (Orerock) a craig on the water of Ore. Here also are mineral springs, as the Spa at Kinghorn and Balgriggy. Its principal rivers are the Leven, issuing from a lough of its name, and the Eden, both abounding with salmon, &c. The little towns, mostly royal burghs, on this coast of the Forth are at least a nursery for seamen; and the sea, besides variety of white fish, herrings being catched in great quantities in August and September, yields plenty of oysters, and other shell-fish. No shire in Scotland sends so many members to the British parliament; for besides the representative for the county, it deposes three more for the like number of districts of royal burghs, only that of Stirling and Queensferry are included in one of them; and are in number thirteen royal burghs, eleven of which are all on the coast, but Dumfermling and Cowpar in the middle of the country, besides other towns of note: and in it are four presbyteries, namely Cowpar, St. Andrew's, Kirkaldy, and Dumfermling. This shire has also more nobility inhabiting it than any other part of Scotland: among other seats inland, are Kinross, Lesly, Melvil, and Balgonie; but the royal palace of Falkland is in ruins, as also the royal palace of Dumfermling.

Fifeshire is almost in the form of a peninsula, and contains more sea port towns than any other county in Scotland; and the interior part is likewise extremely populous. There are many Roman camps, besides Danish antiquities all over Fifeshire. Near Aberdour in this county, the Danes were totally defeated by the Scots in the year 970, and a monument erected, upon which was an inscription, testifying that the Danes had bound themselves by oath never more to invade Scotland. At Kinghorn in this county, king Alexander III. the last heir male of the Canmore family, was killed by a fall from his horse 1285, which occasioned a war that lasted above forty years.

Angus, though commonly so called, and by the genuine Scots Æneia, as by Buchanan Angulia, yet in the rolls of parliament it is always called Forfar, from its country-town of the same name. It is one of the shires in the middle division of Scotland, or in the north of Scotland, in contradistinction to the south. It is divided from Braemar on the north, by the ridge of the Binnhinnin mountains. It has the firth of Tay to the south, which parts it from Fife, along which firth or bay, and the German ocean, some part of it lies to the east. The water of Tarf, and a line drawn from thence to the water of North-esk, separate it from the shire of Mearns to the north and north-east, and it is divided by a line twenty-seven miles in length, from Perthshire, and the district of Gowry, on the west and north-west. It is twenty-nine miles from east to west, and sixteen and a half where broadest, from north to south, according to some; but Templeman makes it thirty-four in length, and twenty-six in breadth, with an area of five hundred and fifty square miles. This diversity of dimensions may possibly arise from the former being computed in Scottish miles, which are generally long, and vary according to the different places in Scotland where they are reckoned; and the latter in measured English miles, are near these. Angus seems to be marked in the maps as a grand district of Forfarshire, and is that part of it which lies contiguous to the Firth of Tay. The shire of Forfar, with regard to its civil government, for which the crown now nominates and appoints a sheriff, who has been admitted an advocate at Edinburgh, comprehends Angus with its pertinents, namely, Glen-ila, Glen-esk, and Glenproffin. The shire of Forfar or Angus, by the articles of the Union, sends

sends one member to the British parliament. With regard to the ecclesiastical matters, whilst Scotland was under episcopacy, part of Angus and Mearns constituted the diocese of Brechin, as Forfar did a presbytery then, and still continues so, since Presbyterianism has been established after the Revolution. Angus and Mearns, in conjunction, form now a provincial synod, which consists of six presbyteries, and those of eighty-five parishes. According to the division of Scotland by the Romans, Angus was a part of Old Caledonia; and it was anciently divided between the Scots and Picts, the latter of which possessed the low champaign part next to the sea, and the former the highlands, namely, that part of the Grampian mountains and interjacent valleys which lie in this shire. But upon the utter subversion of the Pictish monarchy, by a great battle which went against that people, in the reign of Kenneth II. king of Scotland, it came wholly into the hands of the victorious Scots.

Gordon in his *Itinerarium Septentrionale* through Angus takes notice of more Danish antiquities in this county than in any other in Scotland.

Before the extirpation of the Picts in 839, the seat of the Scottish sovereignty seems to have been confined to Argyleshire and the western islands, but after that period we find them constantly settled in Angus. It was at Glamis in this county that Kenneth III. contrived the scheme of setting aside the antient manner of succeeding to the crown; and was afterwards murdered by a lady at Fettercairn, a few miles distant. At a lake near Forfar, Malcolm II. son of the above Kenneth was murdered 1032, at the instigation of some of the pretenders to the royal authority; and there it was that the famous Macbeth murdered king Duncan, and took possession of the throne. It was likewise at Dunblane in Angus, that Malcolm Canmore defeated Macbeth in 1057.

This shire, particularly in the low parts, and towards the coast, produces wheat, and all other sorts of grain, as barley or bear, oats, rye, pease, vetches or fitches, and these in very great abundance; with large quantities of hemp and flax. It is beautifully diversified with large hills, fruitful dales, lakes, forests, pastures, and meadows; and beautified with many castles, noblemen's or gentlemen's seats; the forts, if any, being now only a heap of ruins. Here are several quarries of free-stone, and slate, in which the inhabitants drive a considerable trade. It is a very good country all along the coast; but so narrow, that in some places it is not much above five miles broad, when one comes to high hills, which run in a chain to the west and north, particularly the above-mentioned Grampian mountains, which are inhabited by Highlanders. In these are mines of lead, particularly near the castle of Inner-mackie, and plenty of iron ore, near the wood of Dalboggy. The higher grounds, called the Brads, which that word in Erse properly signifies, abound with hart, hind, roe-buck, doe, and wild fowl: and their salmon-trade turns to a very good account, both in kits, in the same manner as pickled at Newcastle, but more especially as salmon are salted white in barrels, many lasts of which (twelve barrels making a last) are sent up the Streights, and to other Romish countries in Lent. It gives title of earl to the noble family of Douglas, duke of this last name, who was hereditary lord lieutenant of the shire before the late British act, which, for a valuable consideration, has vested this and the like family-privileges of Scotland in the crown. But before this, however, the sheriffalty was in the king's disposal, which is now commonly given to a Scottish advocate, as hath been before observed. One of the former earls of Angus hearing a rebellion against king James V. defended the castle of Tantallon against him. Some time before this, the Scottish nobility, at the head of whom was one of the earls of Angus, took the minions of king James III. forcibly out of his court, and hanged them over Lauder-bridge, near the royal burgh of the former name. A late author (Maitland), writing of this his native country, observes that the gentry of it, who are very numerous, were

universally enemies to the Union with England; and not so much Presbyterian, as they are in the southern parts of the kingdom. But with regard to both these particulars, the aversion against such things being commonly local and temporary, the keenness of the satire must be considerably abated, both in Angus and other parts of Scotland; in the south and north from a succession of years elapsing since the establishment of the Union and Presbyterianism, besides many other concurrent and intervening causes, which contribute not only to combat strong prejudices, but even to reconcile men's minds to designs of national utility: and if not altogether to national uniformity in religion; yet even the latter too at length takes place, both among the gentry and commonalty; and this is well known to be the case at present.

The county-town, as has been mentioned above, is Forfar; but Dundee is the town of the greatest note in the whole shire. Besides these is Montrose, Aberbrothock or Arbroth, Brechin, and a remarkable place called Brochty-craig.

The next county on the west is Perthshire, of which Perth is the capital; it is a large and plentiful country, bounded on the north and north-west by Badenoch and Lochabar, on the west and south-west by Argyleshire, Lenox, and Dunbartonshire; on the south by Clackmannanshire, part of Stirlingshire, and the river and firth of Forth; on the south-east by Kinross-shire and Fife; and on the East by Angus. Its greatest length is seventy-three miles, and greatest breadth fifty-nine, including the subdivisions of Monteith, Broadalbin, Athol, Strathern, part of Gowry, and Perth Proper.

It abounds both in corn and pasture; the former in the lower grounds, and the latter in the higher, especially that commonly called the Carle of Gowry. It is interspersed with groves, fruit-trees, woods, rivers, and lakes.

The principal rivers are, 1. The Tay, one of the largest in all Scotland, issuing from a capacious inland lake in Broadalbin. 2. The Keith and the Ern, rising from Lochern in Strathern: all which have a great accession of other streams by the way.

In this county are five presbyteries, containing eighty-eight parishes.

Perthshire next to Argyleshire is the largest in Scotland, and it was at Scone in this county that the Scottish kings were crowned, in memory of the battle obtained by Kenneth II. against the Picts, which put a period to their sovereignty. At Perth, the county-town, king James I. of Scotland, was barbarously murdered 1437; and at this place in 1560, the reformers first begun pulling down the churches.

Amongst the many curiosities to be met with in this county, the following account of the river Devon has been sent us by one who viewed it on the spot.

"The river Devon rises from a few springs in Perthshire, about two miles east of the Sheriff-mair, where the duke of Argyle defeated the rebel army 1715, after a course of about eight miles south-east, with a very rapid current, it turns westward, and empties itself into the Forth about two miles below Stirling. On this river about twenty miles north of Edinburgh, there is a stone arch called by the country people, The Rumbling Bridge, from the great noise made by the water, and which I heard at half a mile's distance. About half a mile above the bridge the river falls into a narrow channel, and gradually loses itself amongst a prodigious heap of great stones which have fallen from the adjacent rocks, and form as it were so many irregular arches; the rocks on each side are covered with small birch trees, and hazel bushes, so that the whole forms a very romantic appearance. That part where the bridge is built is only thirty feet broad, although fifty yards above the stream of the river, and at a distance looks like a plank laid across the roofs of the houses in a narrow street. About fifty years ago the old bridge fell in, and not one stone of it was seen afterwards. The present bridge was built 1725, as appears by an inscription on the west side.

"Half a mile below the bridge, where the river assumes its former shape, being released from its confinement amongst the rocks, I went to see a curiosity which differs only in magnitude from the cataracts of the Nile; for, according to the descriptions which I have read of them in Norden, Pocock, &c. the idea I have formed is every way similar to what I saw at this place.

"The river continues its course gradually, but more swift as it approaches nearer to a rock, over which it falls into another bed, destined for its reception. The current is so rapid, and the fall almost perpendicular, that at a little distance one would imagine it a spout projecting from the rock. The noise was so loud, and the appearance so dreadful, that it brought to my mind those celebrated lines of Shakespear.

How fearful,
And dizzy 'tis to cast ones eyes so low!

The crows and choughs, that wing the midway air,
Shew scarce so gross as beetles.

I'll look no more,
Left my brains turn

And the deficient sight topple down headlong.

"The people call this cataract, the Carbons Lin (i. e.) the Witches Pool, a name given to it I suppose in those times of ignorance and priestcraft when the clergy found it their interest to propagate the stories of hobgoblins, &c.

"About a quarter of a mile south of the river, I went to see a cave, very ingeniously cut in a hard solid rock, called by the inhabitants the Witches Chamber. Near the upper part of a rising ground, a very steep precipice presents itself, to which you ascend by steps formed of stones, which have apparently fallen from the rock at different times. At the lower part of the rock, there is a flight of ten steps, and cut with great regularity. To examine the workmanship of the steps, I was obliged to remove some earth with which they were covered; but how great was my surprize when I was shewn a door which led into one of the handsomest chambers I had ever seen in such a place. The door measured three feet in height, and two feet broad, but from the appearance of the floor within, the passage has been much higher formerly. The cave is exactly twelve feet broad, and sixteen in length: there is a place cut for a fire, and a chimney cut through the rock, sixteen feet or upwards, by which, with the door, light is conveyed into the apartment. At one side, and adjoining to the chimney, is a place large enough for a bed. Great art and industry had been used before it was completed, and I think it could not be the residence of any ordinary person, and it was evident to me that it had been cut out of the rock many ages ago. I thought it was possible that there might be some traditional account amongst the people, which, although disguised with fiction, might lead to some probable conjecture; but all was in vain. However, I believe it to have been designed for some person, who, for reasons now unknown, chose to retire from the noise of a tumultuous world, and probably long before the establishment of Christianity in those parts, as I could not find any marks of crosses, &c. but on the walls, which is generally the case in all the hermitages which I have seen. I have been the more particular concerning this peice of antiquity, as it is neither taken notice of by Horsley in his *Britannia Romana*, nor even by Gordon in his *Itinerary Septentrionale*.

The county town is sometimes called Perth, but more often St. John's Town, from a large church here dedicated to that saint. This is the capital of all Perthshire, in the north of Scotland; is a royal burgh, and in the district with Dundee, St. Andrew's, Cowpar, and Forfar, which send alternately one member to the British parliament. This is also the seat of the sheriff, and one of the second rank in the kingdom. It is governed by a provost and bailies, &c.

It is a genteel well-built place, between two meadows on the west bank of the Tay, and vessels of good burden can come up to it at full tide. Here Scottish parliaments have frequently been holden. King Robert

Bruce took it from the English in the reign of king Edward I. after a strong resistance.

It was the principal place of arms and rendezvous for the Highlanders in 1715, under the earl of Mar; and thither they retired after the defeat at Dunblain, till the duke of Argyle marched with the king's forces against them, upon which they fled with the old Pretender. In 1745 it was successively possessed by the Highlanders, under the young Pretender, and the king's troops: upon all which accounts it is said to have been considerably enriched, and its structures, both public and private, greatly increased.

The linen manufacture is much carried on in this place, and vast quantities of it shipped for England. The merchants trade considerably to Norway and the Baltic. It gave title of earl to one of the Drummond family, who was commonly stiled Duke.

The town consists of two principal streets, well paved and built, running east and west, besides lanes south and north. It is reckoned to be about twenty computed miles north of Edinburgh. Latitude fifty-six degrees, twenty-five minutes north; longitude three degrees sixteen minutes west.

Argyleshire is the largest county in Scotland, and much celebrated by the ancient bards. The poems of Ossian are supposed to have been written in this place; and it is remarkable, that the Roman arms never penetrated into any part of it. It is sometimes called the shire of Inverary, belonging to the West highlands, in the middle division of Scotland. This country, which was the first seat of the Scots, when they landed from Ireland with Fergus their king (if that was the first settlement in the country), did, together with Perthshire and the western islands, constitute the kingdom of the Scots, or Highlanders; while the rest of Scotland was under the Picts and Romans. It is called in Latin Argathelia, Argalia, from Argathel, according to Moll's Geographical System, or Ar-gwithil, (i. e.) ar upon or near, and Gwithil the Irish, because it lies towards Ireland, whose inhabitants were called by the Britons Gwithil and Gnothel: but it would rather seem to be from the Erse Ard-gael, (i. e.) the high grounds of the Scots, Ard denoting height, and Gael the Scots highlanders, as they are still called in their own language, Klannah-gael.

Argyleshire, besides that properly so called, comprehends the following districts and islands: namely, Cowal, Lorn, Knapdale, Cantyre, and Askeodnish, all on the continent, with the islands of Ila; to the west lie the small ones of Colonsa, Oronsa, and Jura; to the north of which is Scarba, Lefmore, or Lessimore, St. Columbus of I-collum kyle, Tyre-ty or Tyree. Near these are the two little islands of Kerniberg, Coll, South-uist and North-uist, &c. All which islands, it is to be observed, make part of the western islands of Scotland, which are called Hebrides. To this shire, according to Collier, belong part of Lochaber, Morven, Suynart, and Ardemurchen.

It has the Irish sea and firth of Clyde on the south, Monteith, Lenox, and part of Perthshire, on the east, Lochaber on the north east, and part of Perthshire on the north, with several of the western islands to the west, and north west. The continuator of Camden makes Argyleshire one hundred and twenty miles in length, and forty in breadth: that properly so called, is about forty miles long, and four where narrowest. It had formerly two sheriffdoms, namely, Argyle, and Tarbar or Tarbet, now united into one, and comprehending the several districts and isles above-mentioned. According to Templeman, the area of Argyle, Cowal, and Knapdale, is eight hundred and forty-eight square miles; Lorn, three hundred and eighty-four; Mull, four hundred and twenty; Ila, two hundred and ten; Arran, one hundred and ninety-eight; Bute, twenty-seven; and Cantyre, two hundred and forty-five; in all two thousand four hundred and ninety-two. The General Atlas makes this country ninety miles from the Mull of Cantyre on the south, to Lochaber on the north, and seventy where broadest, including the isles. The sea in this country runs up in several places a pretty way inland,

land, forming long bays called loughs; at the head of which our maps mark no fresh rivers running into them, only the appearance of two or three at the end of Lough Fynn.

Argyleshire in general is mountainous, and the bulk of the middling sort of the inhabitants (all of them speaking Irish, or rather Erse, in some degree of its purity), live by feeding of cattle, fishing, and formerly by hunting. The coast, especially as far as Loch-fynn, is full of high rocks and black mountains, covered with heath or heather, which feed great numbers of black cattle, mostly running wild, together with deer and other game in abundance. The flesh of their cattle, though small, is excellent meat: and the fat, when melted, does not harden, (they say) contrary to what other tallow after running usually does, but continues some days like an oil. But why it should become hard then, and not as soon as it has cooled, the accounts do not say. The inhabitants sell vast numbers of their black cattle into the Low-countries in Scotland, and doubtless vast droves of them come from thence into England also.

The number of loughs, or rather bays and creeks made by the sea, are reckoned to be seven. These may be the principal; but, by looking into the map, there appear to be many more, particularly on the coast of Lorn, Knapdale, Cantyre, and Cowal: the most considerable of these are Lough Fynn and Lough Long.

Argyle, Cantyre, and Lorn, are part of the ancient Caledonia, or country possessed by Fergus's colony of Scots, in contradiction to that of the Picts.

Argyle (sometimes called Lismore, from an island of that name where its bishop resided, in the times of episcopacy, was a diocese under the archbishop of Glasgow, and comprehended Argyle properly so called, Lorn, Cantyre, and Lochaber, with some of the western isles; the remainder of the Hebrides having been, under the bishop of the isles, who is prelate of Sodor and Man. The presbyteries were Denune (sometimes also the bishop's residence), Innerara, Cambelton, Kilmore, and Lorn. Now under presbyterianism, instead of the bishop, is the provincial synod of Argyle, containing five presbyteries, and under these forty-nine parishes. The principal place of Argyleshire is the royal burgh of Innerara.

Argyle for a long time gave title of earl, at present of duke, and in queen Anne's reign was added that of Greenwich in England, to the honourable family of Campbell, who are chiefs of the clan of that name, and descended (we are told) from the ancient and heroic kings of Ulster in Ireland.

The following account of the noble family of Argyle is very remarkable.

"The country of Argyle hath for a long time belonged to the chief of the Campbells, to whom it gives the title of duke, a family whose name denotes their valour, as signifying the field of war, Campus belli; nor has their behaviour been at any time unanswerable to it. He is the first earl in Scotland; and, besides the title of Argyle, is Lord Cantyre, Campbell, and Lorn; the last of which gives always title to the eldest son of the family, which makes a great figure in Scotland, because of the greatness of their clan, number of their vassals, honourable allies, and hereditary offices, such as Justice General of the shire of Argyle and the isles, lord lieutenant and sheriff of Argyle, heritable master of the household (i. e. hereditary lord steward of the house) to the king, and several other offices within his own bounds. They were justice-generals of all Scotland, till by contract betwixt Charles I. and the marquis of Argyle, then lord Lorn, in the year 1628, he resigned that office into the king's hands, and got secured to himself and his posterity to be justice-general of Argyle and the isles, and wherever he had lands in Scotland. But it is here to be observed, that these hereditary jurisdictions, at least in civil and criminal affairs, have all in Scotland been vested in the crown by a late act of the British parliament, and that for valuable considerations in lieu of them). (*Our account goes on:*) The

chief of the Campbells, one of the said earl's predecessors, in September 1300, made that famous indenture, yet extant, with Sir Alexander Seaton, and Sir Gilbert Hay, whereby they bind themselves to stand to their utmost to the defence of their sovereign lord king Robert Bruce, as well against French and English, as Scots, subscribed with all their hands, and sealed at Cambus-kenneth. He honourably entertained and assisted their said king Robert against Baliol; and, for his good services, the king gave him Marjorey Bruce his own sister in marriage. His son assisted king David Bruce in his minority, joined with the lord Robert Stewart, one of the king's royal predecessors, defeated the English at Denune, and took that castle from them; for which the king made him hereditary-governor of the said castle, allowing him a yearly pension; and created his cousin John Campbell, earl of Athol, who died without succession. King James I. (of Scotland) being detained eighteen years a prisoner in England, one of the said earl's predecessors, whose eldest son was married to the daughter of Robert Duke of Albany, and sister to duke Murdoch the governor of Scotland, improved that opportunity so effectually for the advantage of the said king James I. that he prevailed with the governor to ransom and restore him to his father's throne. Colin, earl of Argyle did constantly adhere to king James II. who in his younger years was reduced to great straits by those who conspired against his authority; but was settled on the throne by this earl's assistance: for which good service he made him lord high chancellor of Scotland, and gave him several lands. Gillespieus (Gilespe) or Archibald, earl of Argyle, was killed at Flodden-field, as fighting valiantly for king James IV. Colin, earl of Argyle, was one of the three that governed Scotland in king James V.'s minority; and the only man able to make head against the Douglasses, being commissioned for that effect. Archibald, earl of Argyle, was lord high chancellor in queen Mary's reign, a great promoter of the Reformation, and opposer of the French tyranny, and then current persecution. Colin, earl of Argyle, his son and successor, was also lord chancellor of Scotland in king James VI's reign. Archibald, earl of Argyle, was in 1641 created marquis, joined with the parliament of Scotland, was a zealous adherer of the Presbyterian government, looked upon as one of the greatest statesmen of his time, contributed much to the reception and coronation of Charles II. in Scotland, and put the crown upon his head: yet after the restoration, anno 1661, he was condemned and beheaded, upon an indictment for alledged compliance with Oliver, being the epidemical fault of that time. He declared himself innocent on the scaffold. Archibald, his son, when lord Lorn, commanded king Charles II.'s foot-guards, signalized himself against Oliver, and never capitulated, till he was ordered to do so by the king: yet was forfeited also, but soon after restored to the title of earl; and condemned again in the latter end of Charles II.'s reign for explaining the test in these words, "I have considered the test; and am desirous to give obedience as far as I can. I am confident the parliament never intended to impose contradictory oaths: and therefore I think no man can explain it, but for himself; and reconcile it, as it is genuine, and agrees in its own sense. And I take it in so far as it is consistent with itself and the Protestant religion. And I do declare, I mean not to bind up myself in my station; and in a lawful way to endeavour any thing I think to the advantage of church or state, not repugnant to the Protestant religion and my loyalty. And this I understand as part of my oath." But escaping from the castle of Edinburgh (his estate being disposed of to others) he got over into Holland; whence with a few men he landed in Scotland, in the beginning of the late king James (VII. of Scotland, II. of England) his reign, a little before the duke of Monmouth landed in England. But having never got above two thousand men together, was defeated, taken, and beheaded at Edinburgh, June the thirtieth, 1685, upon the sentence of explaining the test. His zeal for the Protestant religion,

religion, and against introducing of Popery, was said to be the cause of his fall. He was reckoned an accomplished statesman, and a great soldier. His son Archibald came over with the prince of Orange, and was very instrumental in the Revolution in Scotland, and owned as the earl of Argyle by the parliament, before they took off the attainder against his father; which, by the claim of right, was declared to be a reproach to the nation. His lordship was sent from the nobility, with other two commissioners, from the barons and boroughs, to offer the crown of Scotland, in the name of the convention of the states of that kingdom, to their majesties king William and queen Mary; for whose service he carried over a regiment to Flanders, consisting mostly, both officers and soldiers, of his own name and family. His eldest son, (afterwards John duke of Argyle) was a youth of great expectation: concerning whom it is remarkable, that, when he was but five years old, he jumped out of a window three stories high (some say he fell that height out of his nurse's arms), without receiving any hurt; and, as near as can be calculated, it happened in the very minute that his grandfather suffered. — This account was given by the late lord's direction. Besides this note in *Jer. Collier*, which is annexed to the account above recited, towards the end of the preface to the second edition, corrected and enlarged to the year 1688, this author adds: "I have gone no further in time than the year 1688; so that whatever the reader meets with of a fresher date, is either the remainder of the old English edition, or else continued by some other hand, at the instance of the undertakers. The article Argyle is an exception of what I have said; and therefore, with all due regard to a noble family, I am obliged to declare, that, had that article been printed as I left it, it would have appeared with some alteration."

To enter into a discussion of that matter seems quite foreign to a work of this kind; and therefore we shall proceed.

This family has had the honour to match with the royal family, as has been shewn in some measure above, and others of the greatest note in Scotland; are possessed of several royalities (but these have been lately ceded to the crown, as has been already mentioned), and have abundance of vassals, each of whom is obliged, by virtue of an old tenure and ancient right, that whenever a daughter of this family is married, to pay her portion; for which purpose a tax is laid on them, according to the number of cattle they possess.

The late John duke of Argyle was a nobleman of a very popular character, and celebrated both in his military and political capacity; but his brother, the late duke, before well known under the name of Archibald, earl of Inverness, was as distinguished for his own great knowledge in literature of all kinds, and in politics, as he was remarkable for his liberal encouragement of the arts and sciences, and the professors of them in every denomination.

This shire has many ancient castles and gentlemen's seats in it, most of which are possessed by branches of the Argyle family; and some of this name are said at least to be of equal, if not greater antiquity, than that which, as has been partly shewn before, is noted for having suffered much on account of its steady adherence to the Protestant religion, and the liberties of their country, especially from the Reformation to the Revolution.

This is that particular country in the Western islands of Scotland, which a certain person, in king James II.'s time, called the kingdom of Argyle, complimenting that prince, in a high strain of court-flattery, upon his having conquered two kings, when he suppressed the duke of Montmouth, whom, in derision, they called the little king of Lyme in Dorsetshire, and the earl of Argyle, to whom they gave, with much more propriety, the title of the Great King of the Highlands.

To this account of the noble family of Argyle we may add, that when earl Archibald was restored by the convention who presented the claim of rights, the reversion of title was granted to the heirs male of his

brother, John Campbell, of Manmore; and when in 1701, he was advanced to the title of duke, the same reversion was continued, as a reward for their many great services done in defence of the liberties of their country. Accordingly the two late dukes, sons of the above, both dying without male issue, the title descended to John Campbell, of Manmore, lately dead, and is now enjoyed by his son the present duke, married to the duchess dowager of Hamilton, by whom he has several children. His grace is likewise a peer of England, colonel of the first, or royal Scotch regiment of foot, and commander in chief of the forces in North-Britain.

Next to Argyle is Invernessshire, one of the northern counties of Scotland, the town of which name is commonly reckoned the key into the North Highlands; and here, from Athol and Badenoch, the view of high mountains and hills continues north and north west. It formerly contained, we are told, all the country from the borders of Lorn in the West Highlands to the isles of Orkney, along the western coast of Scotland, and the isles likewise there. The sheriffdom was then hereditary in the family of Gordon; but now it is lodged in the king, and long ago circumscribed in much narrower limits. It contains that part of Murrayland which lies near Inverness, Strathnairn, Strathdeirgin, Strathspey, together with Badenoch, to the Strathernie; Lochaber on the west, the Aird on the north west, and the Laird of Glenmoriston's country on the north side of Loughness, as also the isle of Skey, &c. It is bounded on the west by Ross-shire, or rather the adjacent part of Murray-firth, and that called Beauley firth, separating both shires; it has Nairnshire on the east; the Western or Deucalionian sea on the west, with Lorn, Broadalbin, and Athol, on the south. Its extent from east to west is about sixty miles; and from north to south fifty-five where broadest.

The county town is Inverness, originally Innerness, which, and Innerlochy, says Buchanan, denote harbours or places for vessels to land at; but if this be true, then all the places above-mentioned, and all others in Scotland with the same prefix of Inner, commonly pronounced Invery, have plainly the same derivation, as harbours were not much resorted to, nor shipping common in more early days. It rather seems to be a dwelling-place or habitation upon the Ness, as if *Aigh Inne an Ness*; so that the Tour's definition, "a town on the inner bank of the river Ness," cannot be admitted.

This is the principal town in the north of Scotland, and next to New Aberdeen, if not nearly on an equality with it, is the second best town of the north, and of the second class in the whole kingdom; being much larger than Perth or Montrose, and its buildings more stately and spacious. It lies about half a mile from the bottom of Murray-firth, and south west of that of Beauley; the river Ness being here not above three miles from the mouth of Lochness.

This is a very old royal burgh, and of earlier date than Dingwall, as the charter of the latter by king Alexander III. expressly grants it the same privileges as his town of Inverness, but does not mention these in it; and consequently Inverness must be prior. This is in the same district of boroughs with Forres, Nairn, and Fortrose, which by turns send one member to the British parliament. Its weekly market is on Friday, and very plentiful for flesh, fish, fowls, eggs butter, &c. though every day, but Sundays, is a peat-market. Here are five or six annual fairs, as at Martinmas, Candlemas, Roodmas, &c. The sheriff, and commissary, or judge for probation of wills, hold their courts here; and it is the seat of a presbytery, consisting of eleven parishes, including the three ministers of Inverness. It stands mostly on the south side of the Ness, over which is a handsome toll-bridge of hewn red stone from Red-Castle, and consisting of seven arches. In one of the pillars of it is a prison called the vault, that looks through an iron lattice window into the river. On the entrance to it next the Bridge-street, is an inscription, that it was erected about the close of queen Anne's reign, one Mr. Smith of Forres being the architect. Just below the present site of the bridge was a wooden one. As the current

current of the Ness here is rapid and high when swelled by the freshes in autumn and spring; the town is obliged every year to give it a thorough coating of lime, and insert stones with iron cramps where the force of the water has blemished or broke them out; and often by the force of the water the bridge shakes very much. The town is almost of a circular form, though only the East-street and Brigg-street are in a direct line, from which the Castle-street, and Kirk-street somewhat deviate. The center of the town is pretty open, with genteel houses all around; and in the little area of the cross, which is walled round, grows an apple-tree with fruit; on which, after the battle of Culloden, some men were hanged. The buildings in this town have greatly increased within these few years from the ruins of the Sconce, being lofty, and of stone. The Kirk-street is of all the widest and best situated, the others being crowded up something by the adjacent hillocks, particularly the Castle-street; close to which stands that anciently called the Castle of Inverness, where several of the Scottish kings resided, or at least came frequently in their circuits for administering of justice, or quelling commotions among the Highlanders, the duke of Gordon being constable of several lands holding of it; the last who resided here was Mary queen of Scots, who also had a town-house in the Bridge-street, late Shipland's; over the entrance to which may still be seen her arms, with towers and turnpikes.

In the Castle-street is another old house with towers also, and over the entrance a remarkable inscription about the fifteenth century: "Feare God and a Robertson." The town has several lanes called vennachs, and the same as wynds at Edinburgh. The magistracy of this burgh consists of a provost and four bailies, &c. Here are six incorporate trades under their respective deacons or wardens, and one of these is chosen annually deacon-conveener; who, with two more deacons, are adopted into the town-council.

These built a very large and grand house in the Kirk-street, not far from the church, called the Trades-house: and in this street are also many other lofty and elegant buildings. This town has had the two-pennies Scots act renewed several times; but it yields nothing now, in comparison with what it did a few years after its commencement in the year 1713. Here are two churches contiguous, called the Lowland or High-kirk, and the Highland or New-kirk; in the former the worship is performed in English, and in the latter in Erse; and the three ministers officiate in them alternately.

In the English church is a small, but neat Carrara marble tablet, with a Latin inscription in memory of the pious Dr. William Hay, the last bishop of Murray.

In the Highland kirk a curiously carved pulpit, by a mechanic of the town, pretty much attracts the eye. As the two-pennies act has failed of producing what was expected from it, only the English church has been repaired and new-plated. At the end of the Kirk-street is the suburb called the Fisher-town; next to that is the chapel-yard, a place of interment, over the entrance into which is the town-motto in large capitals (their arms being two camels) as a standing memento and necessary lesson to the living, who are not very famous for their unanimity, the venerable dead being already at rest: *Concordia res parva crescant, discordia dilabuntur*. The other place for burying, and appropriated for some particular families, lies behind the church, where was anciently a monastery of Grey-friars; which latter name it still retains, and part of one of its pillars is still standing. They bury also in the church-yard.

The monuments of some in these burying-grounds are pretty neat according to the country-manner; but the inscriptions generally have nothing striking. Beyond the chapel-yard is the shore, where are both the old and new piers, but hardly any vessels in them, except two or three small barks that trade chiefly to London. The commodious situation of this place for an American trade is not improved. Further on is the Sconce or Cromwell's citadel, which was formerly a very handsome pentagon,

with draw-bridges, ditches, and high ramparts; great numbers of buildings within the area; and very regular streets or causeways; all which captain Skinner, of the Board of Works, traced. Here was kept a strong garrison all Cromwell's days: but upon the restoration it was demolished, and the ground given to the earl of Murray, who since sold it to the town. Some part of Inverness lies on the north side of the river, with the suburbs of the Little and Muckle Green; in the latter of which is commonly a Latin school. The town has also a grammar-school, in the form of an academy. One great improvement is the draining of a lough at the back of the town, levelling the ground, and also making all the avenues to it from the adjacent hillocks commodious for carriages: and this is intended for a market-place. The greatest benefactors to this town were Provost Alexander Dunbar, who left them the building called the Hospital, where is kept the grammar-school and the library; he, and Mr. George Duncan, a merchant of this place, &c. augmented that charity with considerable sums of money and lands; from the produce of which decayed burghers are maintained. Here is likewise one of Mr. Raining of Norwich's charity-schools, with a handsome salary for two masters: and a very elegant structure has lately been erected by the town upon the Barnhills, as a school-house, and dwelling for the head master. The other suburbs of Inverness are Castlehill's barony, and the Haugh.

A little north west of the town is a remarkable detached or insulated hill, called Tomnahurich: it resembles a large man of war overturned; and just by is a very high hill called Thor-a-Vain, or Bean's hill; and that hero's burying-ground or chapel, stiled Kyle-a-vain, lies below it. About three quarters of a mile out of town eastward, are two remarkable eccentric circles, called Ach-na-glach, now Stony-field. The most westerly stone of one of the circles is of prodigious magnitude; all the rest in this circle diminishing gradually to a very small bulk. The east circle is of very small stones: they seem to be mountain, or rock stones, and must have been carried a pretty way thither, as none such are to be seen within five or six miles of that neighbourhood: as there is a well just by, abounding with water, it should seem to have been some druidical temple, Pictish or Scottish monument for the dead, or some such thing of very high antiquity. Two miles from hence, still eastward, is the castle of Culloden, one of the seats of the late President Forbes, and on the level Muir, about a mile above it, was fought the battle of Culloden, in April 1746, in which the young Chevalier, his Highlanders, &c. were entirely defeated by the duke of Cumberland.

The river Ness produces excellent salmon, and in great quantity; the four principal quarters of which, as belonging to the like number of burghers, who are proprietors of this fishery, are now rented by a company in London, upon their first supplying the consumption of the town at a certain price. The fish is taken by nets, drop in select places of the river from a small flat-bottom'd vessel called a coble, and when entangled in the net, and brought on shore, the fishermen knock them on the head with a little stick or a stone that comes next to hand: and some they catch with harpoons (spears having two or three prongs) after they have got into wooden frames called Kists, conveniently laid and standing high on some particular parts of the river, or into the cobsacks.

The women in this town are remarkably handsome, and as genteel as any in the most southerly parts of the island, making a very elegant appearance on a Sunday, or when dressed to appear in public. This place, particularly all round the cross, is full of merchants who deal in all sorts of home, but chiefly English goods, with tobaccos; and most of them trade in brandies, rum, &c.

Murray, or rather Morrey-land, the country of the ancient Moravii, is a large and pleasant tract in the north of Scotland, including the shires of Elgin and Nairn. It is a plain along the coast for upwards of thirty miles, very rich and fertile, the harvest being generally

generally early, and beginning about the close of July. It has some good towns in it, with several gentlemen's seats.

This country gives title of earl to one of the Stuart family, a descendant from the first earl of Moray, originally an abbot, afterwards regent of Scotland, and natural son of king James V. This is a tempestuous firth at times, and though in most places a dangerous rocky coast, it has several good havens on both sides. The mountainous and more barren parts of Morayland are called Bramorey, in which are Stradern, Stranairn, and other hilly tracts.

The title of earl of Murray was originally in the family of Gordon, but when the earl of Huntly was slain in battle by James, the natural son of James V. of Scotland, 1562, the title was given by queen Mary to the said James, her natural brother, together with the whole of the estate. When that prince fled into England, 1567, the earl of Murray was chosen regent of Scotland. His conduct has been differently represented by writers; but it is generally allowed that he was a very oppressive tyrant. The Hamilton family, as adhering to the captive queen, were singled out as objects of his vengeance. Having seized on the estate of a gentleman of that name, he turned his lady naked into the fields in a cold winter evening, where she actually perished. The husband swore revenge against the regent, and to effectuate this purpose, concealed himself in a house in Linlithgow, through which he knew the earl was to pass, and shot him dead in the street.

Ross-shire is one of those northern counties in Scotland originally inhabited by the Picts, who were, without doubt, a part of the Ancient Britons, who, like the Caledonians, fled northward, in order to avoid the slavery imposed upon the Belgic Britons by the Romans. It was in those parts that even barbarians preferred liberty to slavery, and every year sallied forth in multitudes, to oppose the lawless force of tyranny, and chastise their countrymen in the south part of the island, for their mean abject submission to licentious robbers. The many walls erected by the Romans to prevent their incursions, will remain a lasting honour to their memory, as long as the British annals are read.

It is extremely well watered (thence its appellation) with rivers, and inland lakes, being intersected also by several bays or firths, which are branches of the Murray firth, in the German ocean, the latter lying on the north, and north-east; as also by those formed by the great Western ocean on the west, the country reaching quite both ways from east to west. It has Inverness-muir, from which Bowley firth separates it, also part of the Isle of Sky, on the south and south-west, and Sutherlandshire with Ederdashowle in Strathnaver on the north. Its form is very irregular, being above fifty miles from north to south on the west side, and about sixty where longest, from east to west, but of unequal dimensions both ways, and in consequence variously reckoned.

It includes the peninsula of Tayne, Cromartie, (though this be a distinct shire, which alternately with that of Nairn, sends one member to parliament) as also Ardmeanach, a continuation of Cromartie.

Its largest town is Tayne, a royal burgh; as are Dingwall and Channery, both of them now venerable for their antiquity; and by turns the sheriff's courts are held in all three. These are the only towns in this shire.

Caithness, Cathness, or Welk, a shire of Scotland, and the most northerly of the main-land of that kingdom. It was once, according to Moll, part of the shire of Sutherland; but distinguished from it since the Union, by the return of a member to the British Parliament, which it alternately with the shire of Bute, in the West-Highlands, or Western islands. The natives call it Gallow in their language, which has seemingly an affinity with Gaelic, i. e. Highlanders; and in most of the parishes they speak Erse, or a corrupted dialect of the Highland language, as well as broad Scotch. It has the German ocean on the east, Strathnaver and the base of Sutherland, from which it is divided by Mount

Ord, and a range of hills, as far as Knocklin, as also by the water of Hallowdale, on the south and south-west; and on the north it is divided from the Orkneys by Pentland firth. It comprehends all the country beyond the river Ness, and the loch, or bay, into which it flows, not that near Inverness. So that all the tract to the east of the Ord-mountains was called Chatey-ness, and afterwards Cath-ness. It is thirty-five miles from north to south, and about twenty in breadth. Templeman, who extends it above six miles in both dimensions, gives it an area of six hundred and ninety square miles.

Here are a few woods of birch; but these are little better than coppices; and what trees they have are not so large as further south; so that they are forced to be supplied with timber from the neighbouring and more inland counties. In the forests, or heathy wastes of Mohrvin and Berrydale, is great plenty of red deer, and roe-bucks; and they have good store of black cattle, sheep, goats, and wild-fowl. At Denner they have lead, at Old Urk copper, and iron ore in several parts. But little or no use is made of these natural advantages, since they work none of the minerals. The principal support of the inhabitants is from grazing and fishing. They have corn also; which, though a smaller grain, is very prolific, particularly their barley, which they call bear, and oats; a good deal of which, besides what they expend in home-consumptions, both in grain and oatmeal, used to be exported, especially to Inverness.

The people are so industrious in some places, particularly along the coast from Wick to Dunbeth, which is an interval of twelve miles, where there is no harbour, or bay, but a continued tract of hard rugged rock, have made little creeks, by art, for their fishing-boats to lie in; also passages like steps down from the rock to the bottom, and at top have built themselves houses or huts, to which they carry up their fish, and there salt and dry them fit for the market: and so make as much money of their fish as others do of their land. Here are several old chapels, like those to be met with in the Orkneys and Shetland, which are much resorted to by the superstitious ignorant people; and besides these are no less than three-score heaps of stones, supposed to be the reliques of paganism, or rather sepulchral monuments in a field of battle, to which the people resort with adoration, according to Mr. Brand; but it looks in other places more like some degree of compassionate notion for the deceased, never failing to throw each a stone to increase the heap, before they part.

The two principal towns of Caithness are Wick, which is a royal burgh; and Thurso, a burgh or barony. Stroma, or Stroma, is an island belonging to this shire in Pictland-firth.

Orkneys, in Latin, *Orcades*, a stewantry or district in the north of Scotland, which including, together with the Orkney-isles, those of Shetland, are the most northerly parts of that kingdom, and send one member to parliament; besides Kirkwall the capital of Orkney, being one in the district of royal burghs, sends alternately another member.

The common language is the Scottish, or hard dialect of English; and some of the ancient people among them speak the Norse, Norle, or Norwegian tongue. On account of the resort of strangers among them for commerce, or in their way to America, they are generally a polite sort of people, and the men and women affect to dress gay, in imitation of their foreign visitants.

The coasts of these islands very much abound with fish, particularly herring; and our British buxles, together with those of the Dutch, resort thither in the season for carrying on the fishery. The women here are also handsome, and great knitters of stockings, some of which are made very fine. Their ewes are prolific, bringing forth sometimes three or four lambs; and some of their women bear at sixty-three.

They were anciently governed by their own kings, but reduced under the dominion of the Scotch, soon after these had subdued the Picts. The Normans, or a colony of Norwegians, made themselves masters of these islands in the year 1099, a few years after the invasion

vasion of England by William the Conqueror, and kept possession of them one hundred and sixty-four years; when Magnus, king of Norway, sold them to Alexander, king of Scotland, who gave them as fiefs to a nobleman of the name of Speyre.

In succeeding times, however, the kings of Denmark and Norway claimed the sovereignty of these islands, till king Christiern I. gave them to king James III. as a marriage-portion with his daughter Margaret. At length all pretensions of this kind were entirely resigned, upon the marriage of James VI. of Scotland with Anne of Denmark; and ever since it has belonged to that kingdom.

The ingenious Dr. Wallace, in his history of the Orkney islands, has mentioned many curious particulars, from which we shall select the following:

When a new bishop was presented to this see, and made his public entrance into the cathedral church, one of the prebends presented him with a silver cup, filled with wine, and if he drank it off at one draught, the people immediately prognosticated that they would be happy under his government.

Another thing the doctor mentions is, that in 1682, two men agreed to go a-fishing, but the day being stormy, the wife of one of them persuaded her husband to stay at home, which he did, and the other, regardless of the danger, went to sea, and was drowned. It happened that the wife who dissuaded her husband from going, had been in the fields and saw her neighbour perish in the boat. Rejoicing to think that her husband had escaped, she hastened home; but how great was her surprize when entering into the house, the first object that presented itself was her husband's feet projecting out of a large water tub. It seems the man had been up some of the preceding nights, and being greatly fatigued, had slept longer than usual, and arising to make water, had been seized with a fit, and falling into the water was drowned.

Shetland. These are the islands supposed by some to be the Ultima Thule of the ancients, in which they placed their Elysium; and the length of the days here during June and July, when one can see to read by the mid-night light, might give occasion to the notion that here was day everlasting to be found.

The Shetland islands are most valuable for the vast shoals of fish on their shores, especially herrings and whales. The Dutch reap the greatest advantage from the herring-fishery, which they begin annually about Midsummer, with several hundred busses, continuing a great part of Autumn, and follow the shoals from thence down to Yarmouth on the coast of Norway. The free British fishery from London, and their respective chambers all over the united kingdoms, also send busses hither; but it is much to be regretted, that some among the latter have not entered into it with a spirit and perseverance adequate to so national a measure, by which so great an advantage must necessarily have accrued to the northern parts of the island in particular, by employing its numerous hands, and enriching their country in general.

From the resort of shipping to Shetland arises most, if not all its trade, the islands themselves producing little or nothing, except corn and cattle. Here the women are very dextrous and quick knitters, and hence come some of the finest stockings, &c. proportionally in all that kingdom. The inhabitants of this, as well as the Orkney isles, affect to imitate the modes and dresses of the strangers who resort among them.

The principal island, called the Mainland, is about sixty miles in length, and about twenty where broadest; but is full of moles, bogs, and mountains, except towards the shores. The capital is Lerwick on the eastern coast, though Scalloway on the opposite shore is said to be much larger and more populous.

For eight months in the year these northern islands that enjoy so much of the day, in the other four are lost in darkness and ice, tempests and storms, not a ship to be seen about them, their sea not navigable in most of the fairs, and very few ships to be seen in the rest where the sea may be said to be open: but when the cheerful sun returns to their coasts about May or June,

the face of the sea is covered with ships and boats, spreading themselves all about the islands, hunting seals, sea-dogs, whales and fin-fish, among the floating islands of ice, without any fear of danger.

At Shetland indeed the ice and snows are not so terrible; but the storms and tempests are more frequent, and even more dreadful, than the mountains of ice about the pole, and though the sea is open with regard to frost, yet it is continually disturbed with the most violent storms; but no sooner does the fishing season come on, than at least 2000 fall crowd into their ports and covering the sea, spread their nets for the herrings in all the fairs and channels among the islands; and in the high season every side an equal number of seamen is employed in the herring and whale fisheries, namely 10,000 in each.

Though the air here is piercing cold, yet many of the inhabitants live to a great age. They are supposed to have been originally Goths, from the remains of their old language and customs; but they are now mixed with the Scottish Lowlanders, dress like them, and speak a dialect of the English. The people in general seem to be of a religious turn, and a very few excepted, all Protestants. They are plain and good-natured, often making feasts to compose quarrels and frays.

By reason of the shortness of their days, and the great length of their nights in winter, together with the tempestuous state of the weather at that time, they hardly know what is transacting in the world from October till May; as was particularly the case at the Revolution, of which event, in November 1688, they knew nothing till the May following; when, being told of it by a fisherman, he was imprisoned and indicted of high treason, which however was soon after confirmed, and the man restored to his liberty.

It was in these islands that the earl of Bothwell took refuge after he had been driven from the Orkneys by Sir John Kirkcaldy, for the murder of lord Darnley, husband of Mary queen of Scots, whom he afterwards married; but being known to some of the inhabitants, he put to sea in one of their ships, and turned pirate. Having attacked a Danish vessel, he was taken and confined prisoner at Bergen in Norway, where he died after ten years captivity; a striking instance of the vanity of human grandeur, and a memorable proof of the divine vengeance against murderers.

Dumfries is the capital of Nithsdale, and the shire of its own name, in the south of Scotland. It lies on the Nid, or Nith; and though two leagues from the sea, yet the tide flowing up, small ships may come close to the quay; and about four miles below, the largest vessels may ride in safety. It has large streets, with good houses, and abounds with merchants. Dumfries is one of the district of royal burghs with Kirkcudbright, Lochmaben, Annan, Sanquhar, which, by turns, every new British parliament, send one member to it. In the church here, Robert Bruce run John Cumming Lord Badenoch through the body, for betraying his secrets to king Edward I. of England, and easily obtained a pardon from the Pope for it. This town has had two acts of parliament successively for the two penins Scots duty, as it is called; and for tonnage, &c. in order to pay their debts, enlarge their harbour, and for other public buildings. Over the river is a stone-bridge of thirteen large arches; and in the middle is a gate, the boundary of the shire of Dumfries and Galloway. Here is a pretty good castle. It gives title of earl to one of the Crichton family, is the seat of a presbytery, containing eighteen parishes, and of a provincial synod, composed of four presbyteries, which have under their inspection fifty-four parishes. In the neighbourhood is Lincluden, formerly a very magnificent collegiate church; from which it is said there was a subterraneous passage to the abbey, six miles off. Dumfries distinguished itself greatly for the government, against the intestine commotions in 1715, and lies eight miles north of the Solway-firth, Latitude fifty-four degrees fifty minutes north; longitude three degrees nineteen minutes west.

Dumfries, the shire of, in the south of Scotland, contains Annandale, Wachopdale, and Nithsdale, or Nithsdale.

Here they have plenty of cattle and sheep, small indeed, but their wool is fine, and their flesh is sweet. The horses are good for draught, but few of them fit for the saddle. The only wild game here is hares and rabbits. The island produces roots and herbs, but not corn enough for the inhabitants, who have it either from England or France, and sometimes for cheapness, they send to fetch it from Dantzic; the woollen manufactory of stockings, caps, &c. and the culture of cyder, together with the increase of inclosures and highways, taking them off the tillage of the land. The fields here are inclosed with large mounds of earth, from six to eight or ten feet high, proportionally thick and solid, planted with quicksets, trees, and many of them faced with stone.

The sea-weed called *vraic*, as it is also in Scotland, (alga or fucus marinus) growing plentifully on the rocks round the island, serves them both for fuel, and is the common manure used on their land. In some years they have reckoned to make twenty-four thousand hog-sheads of cyder; but being very fond of it themselves, they export but little. French wine and brandy being very cheap, it is not worth their while to set up malting and brewing. The whole island being one entire rock, hardly a house even on the highest hill, but has some spring near it; and here is one impregnated with a purging mineral. Their butter is very good, and honey incomparable. They have here abundance of sea-fowl, also soland geese or barnacles. This island abounds with fish; besides such as are common in England, they have several peculiar species.

The climate of Jersey is in general salubrious: though, as luxury among the inhabitants has gained ground, diseases unknown to former ages have been its constant attendants; but the temperate live to a great age, though sometimes the ague attacks them. The tides here are rapid and strong; and by reason of the vast chain of rocks round the island, the waters is at no time still, as in the rest of the English channel. The cold is not so violent in Jersey as in other places of the same latitude, it being tempered by breezes almost continually blowing from the sea: but subject to storms by westerly winds. This island is extremely well-situated for trade in time of peace, and for annoying the French by their privateers in time of war. The inhabitants, who are computed to be about twenty thousand, are principally descendants from French ancestors, with some mixture of English: and several French Protestants have at different times fled hither; particularly in the years 1748, and 1750, many families from Lower Normandy were received into this island. French is the language both of the pulpit and the bar: and though it is not spoken with the same purity as in Paris, yet it is not so barbarous as in the southern provinces of that kingdom: however, with something of the old French still retained, at least among the common people; who also have a good smattering of English, from the intercourse of the soldiers in the garrison of St. Helier, in the church of which town prayers are alternately read in French and English. They are governed by the Norman laws, the courts of judicature in England having no jurisdiction over them.

The island is divided into twelve parishes; so laid out, that all have a communication more or less with the sea; and these are, Trinity's, St. John's, and St. Mary's, in the North; St. Laurence's, St. Helier's and St. Saviour's, in the South; St. Owen's, St. Peter's, and St. Breland's, in the West; St. Clement's, Gronville, and St. Martin's, in the east. And these are subdivided into fifty-two vintaines, so called from the number of twenty houses, which each formerly contained; just as ten houses in England anciently made a tything. These vintaines are called *cucillettes*, only in the parish of St. Owen. The principal town in Jersey is St. Helier or St. Hillary, containing about four hundred houses, disposed into divers wide and well-paved streets; with a market, or rather fair every Saturday. The number of inhabitants, exclusive of those in the out-vintaines, is supposed to amount to two thousand; being shop-keepers, artificers, and retailers of liquor; and scarcely any thing wanting for the uses either of necessity or convenience. Here is a good harbour, and a castle to defend it. The buildings in Jersey are all of stone, and the common sort rag-stone: that on Mount Mado, of a reddish white colour, may be wrought to the polish of marble. Their churches and finest edifices are covered with blue slate, and the ordinary dwellings thatched with long wheat straw. Their principal trade is that to Newfoundland, whither, particularly in the year 1732, they sent twenty-seven ships, thence to proceed to the Mediterranean in order to dispose of their fish. Another branch of trade is knit-hose stockings and caps, &c. sold at St. Helier to the merchants; and many thousand pairs of the former are made weekly in the island.

The chief officer, who represents the king's person, is the governor. On the island are five well-disciplined regiments of militia. The civil government is administered by a bailey, assisted with twelve jurats. This island underwent several revolutions, and its inhabitants behaved very valiantly in defence of king Charles I. and his son king Charles II, till obliged at last to submit to the irresistible power of the parliament; but by a capitulation equally advantageous and honourable. The mace borne before the bailey has the following inscription, *Tali haud omnes dignatur honore*, i. e. not all are with such honour graced. This was granted by king Charles II. to Sir Philip and Sir George de Carteret, for their loyalty to king Charles I. and his majesty, the latter having twice met with shelter in Jersey, when excluded from the rest of his dominions; and thence forward to be borne before the bailies of this island.

St. Magloire, the Apostle of Jersey, lies buried in a little chapel near a free-school in St. Helier. And the island gives title of earl to a branch of the Villier's family. Here are several Druidical monuments, which are flat rag-stones of vast weight, raised three or four feet from the ground, and sustained by others of less bulk: the natives call them *poquelays*: and besides these are some monuments of Popish superstition.

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G U E R N S E Y

GUERNSEY, Antoninus's *Sarnia*, is an island in the county of Hampshire, twenty-two miles north-west of Jersey, on the coast of Normandy, in France, and in the English channel. It runs from east to west in the form of a harp. Its north side is low, and south side high, being surrounded by steep rocks, a kind of natural defence to the island. It is thirteen miles and a half from south-west to north-east, and twelve and a

G U E R N S E Y

half, where broadest, east and west. It contains ten or twelve parishes. Its air is very healthful, from the longevity of its inhabitants; and its soil of the same nature with that of Crete or Ireland, where no venomous creature will live. It is naturally more rich and fertile than Jersey; but does not yield so much, the inhabitants neglecting its culture for the sake of commerce. They have however a sufficiency of corn and cattle for their

their own consumption, and the use of their shipping. It abounds in fish: and in the north-west part of the island, there is a lake about a mile in circuit, well stocked with the best and largest carp. Among the rocks on its coast, is one called Smyris, where are found hard sharp stones called emerils, which are used by lapidaries for cutting of diamonds, and by glaziers for cutting their glass. Its trade is more considerable than that of Jersey, having a commodious pier on the east side, near the town of St. Peter le Port, with two castles for its defence: so that there is a greater resort of merchants to it than to the other. On the south side, the shore falls in like a half-moon, forming a bay, which is capable of receiving very large ships. This island is well situated for annoying the French in time of war; and they fit out some privateers to cruize upon them. It was anciently part of Normandy, in France; and some of the remains of the Conqueror's estates is still governed by the laws of that province; and its natives speak French, though subject ever since, with very little interruption, to the crown of England. This island has a peculiar flower, called *lilium Sarniense*, the leaves of which are covered with spangles like gold-dust. It is full of gardens and orchards; and cyder is the common drink of the meaner people, while the other sort have French

wine, almost as cheap as beer is in England. The whole island is parcelled out into particular inclosures by hedges, &c. which they look upon not only as an improvement, but a security against any invader. Here is no fuel but the sea-weed called *vraic*, and coals from England or Wales. It gives title of Baron to the earl of Aylesford. Here a very barbarous scene was acted in queen Mary's reign; a mother and her two daughters, the mother being also big with child, were burnt at a stake for protestantism, in pursuance of the sentence of the Dean (one Jacques Amy) and the clergy of the island. Guernsey is not so well wooded as Jersey, nor so populous; their trained-bands not mustering above one thousand two hundred. The position of the south and north coast of Guernsey is quite contrary to that of Jersey; and consequently this causes a difference in the soil and air of both. The Geneva discipline was for a good while their rule in church matters: but now the liturgy of the church of England is so universally received in all the islands, namely Guernsey, Jersey, Alderney and Sark, that there is not, it is said, one congregation of Protestant dissenters in them. It lies about twenty-four miles west of Cape la Hogue, in Normandy, and sixty south of Portland, in Dorsetshire.

A L D E R N E Y

ALDERNEY is an island subject to Great Britain, situated about a league and a half from Cape la Hogue in Normandy, and thirty leagues from the nearest part of England. It is in circumference about eight miles, lies high, and on the south side has a harbour for small vessels, called Crabby. On it is a church, with a town containing about two hundred houses, in which live to the number of one thousand inhabitants. The soil is good for corn or pasture. Their manure is the sea-weed called *vraic*, or wreck. The strait which divides this isle from France, called by the French *Le Ras de Blanchart*, and by us *The Race of Alderney*, is reckoned dangerous in stormy weather, when the wind happens to encounter the strong currents in this channel: but in calm weather it is very safe; and there is depth of water sufficient for the largest ships to ride here with ease. So that in 1692-3 part of the French fleet escaped this way, after the blow which they had met with at La Hogue.

Alderney is a dependence of Guernsey. To the westward is a range of rocks for three leagues together, which, having several eddies, are dreadful to mariners;

who call them the Caskets, from that principal rock which advances at the head of all the rest, with a spring of excellent fresh water, and looks into the channel; from the middle of which may be seen, in a clear day, not only the Casket, but the head of Portland. Here the sons of Henry I. were cast away, in their passage to Normandy. On the east side of the above-mentioned harbour is an old fort, with a dwelling-house near it, built at the charge of the Chamberlains, one of whose ancestors, having recovered the island from the French, had the fee-farm rent of it granted him by queen Elizabeth, and was governor of Guernsey and its dependencies. The land under the fort is overwhelmed with sand driven on it by the north-west wind. Here is a bailiff, and other officers of justice; from whom lies an appeal to the courts of Guernsey. The inhabitants are poor, occasioned by a custom like that prevailing in some parts of Kent, which is called *gavel-kind*, whereby lands are equally divided into parcels among the last proprietor's children. Latitude forty-nine degrees fifty-four minutes north, longitude two degrees seventeen minutes west.

S A R K, or S E R K.

SARK, or Sark, is a small island, and dependency of that of Guernsey, on the coast of Normandy, in France, but belonging to the crown of Great Britain. It stands in the middle between all the rest, two miles long; others say five, and three where broadest. It bears excellent corn, more than sufficient for its inhabitants, who are not much above three hundred, under one minister, and all tenants of Carteret Lord St. Owen. Philip of that name cut a way through the cliffs a good space under-ground, called *La Soguion*, for the convenience of draught-carriages, being secured by a gate and some cannon. The island is impregnable on account of vast rocks and cliffs all around, and accessible only by the aforesaid artificial passage, and by *La Frickeree*, where only one passenger can climb at a time.

This island was taken from the French by a sea-captain, with one hundred men, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, under pretence of a burial, the coffin for that purpose containing arms, being carried ashore into the church by only twenty men at first, who, by the landing

of their companions, soon reduced the whole island. The air here is healthy, and the sky clear; so that eighty is not an unfrequent age. In the island are six fine springs. The soil is mostly hot and sandy, being excellent for all sorts of roots, and very well stored with apple-trees, from which cyder is made. The pastures, though short, produce excellent mutton, but no great plenty of beef, and cows sufficient for milk and butter, having cheese generally from England.

The three staple commodities in Sark, are fish of various kinds, wild-fowl, and rabbits. A particular sort of fish here is the *vraic*, which they split and dry in the sun: they have also a shell-fish called *ormond*, larger than an oyster, and taken from the rocks at low tides; besides plenty of rabbits every where, the island of Jethrow, about half a mile over, has nothing else. Here the governor has a deer-park, where cattle are fed. Some people in this island have made fifteen or twenty pounds a year only of rabbit-skins, the animals being caught by setting.

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